Pebbles and Marbles

She started a blaze from one tiny spark I didn't even detect She loved the light, was dismayed by the dark The stars though she seemed to respect

The faint light that flutters at night to the earth Would land in her eyes and collect Luminous creatures she'd find in the surf I never thought to inspect

Pebbles and marbles like things on my mind Seem to get lost and harder to find When I am alone I am inclined If I find a pebble in sand To think that it fell from my hand

She gave me ideas Planted the seed But she never stopped to reflect The course that she's on, wherever it leads I never would redirect

Pebbles and marbles like words from a friend Make us hold tight but are lost in the end When we're alone we all seem to tend If we find a marble in dust To wish someone left it for us

Phish