

Nothing Has Changed

Sailor

Our lives are like the clock
A never-ending circle made of time
For all I know, we might have lived this life before
For nothing's really changed
The senses still confide in lust and love
For love is man's eternity

From the spring's first flower
To the end of the fall
We stretch every hour, for love I recall
Like the wish and desire
For life as a game
For the virginal fire to be drowned again
Nothing has changed

It's like a play's immortal run
Where every part has played before
It lives and gives to everyone
And still we try to break the seals
But love is like the pendulum of time
It swings from truth to fantasy

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