

# The Great Untold

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Turn the leaves of seasons old  
There's still a season to unfold  
And a seed of reason starting life anew  
Many changes I have known  
Through the stages I have grown  
Trawling the blues under spotlights  
Putting my world on the line  
Turning one leaf at a time  
Never knowing what I'll find

Inside our baby grows  
Outside the great untold  
I'm your father waiting for your mind to fuel  
With wonders still unsolved

You'll be mother's precious gold  
And I'll see new reasons through your eyes

Putting our world on the line  
Turning one leaf at a time  
Who knows what we'll find?  
How am I to grow  
Until a new seed is sown  
Until the harvest's aglow?  
How am I to know  
The pages yet to show?  
We're merely chapters unknown  
Only then will I know how far I can go