

## The Center Line

Spock's Beard

Maybe I dreamed it all  
I really can't recall  
What came between forever and goodbye  
Now it all seems so banal  
So "I've already heard it all..."  
Somebody has to hold it up to the light

But then it gets real  
And you have to fall apart or fall together  
When you get yours and I got time  
When it comes down  
When we touch the ground  
It's such a gentle surrender  
What if we've found the center line?

I walked down to the shore  
I never noticed it there before  
But suddenly there it was stretching on forever  
In so many words it seems  
Your ashes turn to dreams  
And the seams that come apart weren't meant to be together

But it seems to me  
That we should fall apart to hold together  
What if there's truth behind the lie  
What if it's real  
That thing we feel  
That we should fall together  
What if we've found the center line?