

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?