Not forever on Earth, only a little while here Be it jade, it shatters Be it gold, it breaks Be it a quetzal feather, it tears apart Not forever on Earth, only a little while

Not forever on Earth, only a little while here Be it jade, it shatters Be it gold, it breaks Be it a quetzal feather, it tears apart Not forever on Earth, only a little while here

Like a painting, we will be erased
Like a flower, we will dry up here on Earth
Like plumed vestments of the precious bird
That precious bird with the agile neck
We will come to an end

Like a painting, we will be erased Like a flower, we will dry up here on Earth Like plumed vestments of the precious bird That precious bird with the agile neck We will come to an end

He goes the way singing, offering flowers And the words rain down Like jade and quetzal plumes Is this what pleases the Giver of Life? Is that the only truth on Earth?

He goes the way singing, offering flowers And the words rain down Like jade and quetzal plumes Is this what pleases the Giver of Life? Is that the only truth on Earth?