

Part of the Chaos

Threshold

trying to make an impression on the world
like throwing rocks into the sea
trying to bring to my surroundings a subtle piece of me
every action we bring to this life can it change reality
even if it's an opposite force will it bring equality
we all retain these futile gestures
like some common held belief
but as the waves return my mote
it brings me only slight relief

the wings of the butterfly have stirred the forest air
and i have made a miniscule contribution
an element in the sum of the parts of the ultimate solution
inside the seventh iteration the flaws of order are revealed
no straight lines no simple answers the laws of symmetry repealed

like rocks in the waters of the stream of our existence
we cling to the mortality and awareness of ourselves
what place would we be swept to
if we had the strength to let go
and let the waters take us to wherever they may flow

just part of the chaos, spinning around me
just part of the chaos, part of the synergy of life
just part of the chaos, rising above me
just part of the chaos

are we delivered to the edge of some far forgotten shore
are we engulfed amongst the waves
are our notes added to the score
the symphony continues though it has no shape or form we'll never
change its course forever just breath against the storm

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our crazy minds insist on bringing order to the world
our systems see confusion in a dark cyclonic swirl
the anarchy of nature can't be tamed by you or i
we'll never understand her patterns it's dangerous to try

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