

Dare to Know

Yes

I've got an idea, been on my mind
I'll share it with you and see what we find
As a matter of fact, things keep on changing
They're stirring up patterns that keep on rearranging, rearranging

Beauty performs shaped by the wind
Sunsets align with discipline
Feeling a sense of urgency
We live with so much uncertainty

We rest on a breath, hang by a limb
Balancing hope to only win

Rituals to celebrate, words to chant await
Things start to happen, they form in a pattern
Seeing their rays of hope, to really help them cope
They mustn't be ignored, search the lost chord