

FIN

Rub-a-dub we scrub that dirt away
Down the drain it goes day after day after day
And Jack and Jill go up the hill to their dismay
See the well's overdrawn but we just can't change
our way
It's raining it's pouring we be snoring
We gamble our world's life-blood and pray...

What has always been is what will be
Always endless bounty in the infinite sea
We were the fishes we would school far wide
and free
In the ocean of life and death in good company
Now drowned in landfill where we be stand-still
And clean water once flowed endlessly.

Be on the way
Be what you say
Beware there may
Be no delay
Well that's right, I just might
Be there to day
Be there to stay
All the way
Be there to play
But never pay. (woo-hoo!)

You, me, mine, ours, us, them, world powers
Jostle left, slide to the right, get it wrong then
improvise
Join the throng, come sing along, dance for life,
follow the wise

Luna leads me to the water, Sol has always loved
his daughter
Who calls my name, shares no blame, loves the
same, saying
What life wants to be is progressive harmony
Where we disagree, gods of rhythm hold
the key
When we take flight and why we fear night and
How we make light of everything we see.

You can walk on water, that's just fine
Even better you can change that water to wine
Let's raise a glass to all the great skills man
has plied
And the mind over matter that might bridge
the divide...

between
The notion that more devotion
Will save our rivers and lakes and oceans
By changing instincts as old as the tide
From mindless being to conscious motion,
and
Surging forward with hunger and pride
In joy and sorrow and celebration and
Hope of finding a balance world wide but
Falling prey to imagination.

Until we will this wild ride to subside and
Stem the slide into conflagration
Think time is on our side - "drink!" the fool cried
Thank God water can be purified.

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LET'S PLAY MAKE BELIEVE

(aka Threnos)

I believe what I see what I feel
Oh I know it is not so real
Truth is only an ideal.
Can I perceive what I knew in my youth
Is just one variation on a theme
Are you there or am I but a dream
Of a fish in the stream?

Long ago I could see, touch and hear
Fun and games on a wild frontier
Everything was crystal clear.
Now when I say I discover the truth
I can see that it's all just make believe
So let's play be-fore time comes to leave
All the worlds we conceive.

You and I swinging high in our tree
We can say what we want to be
One and one can equal three.
Changing the rules as we go is the thing
And the game doesn't bring new meaning
But becomes the new meaning we bring
To the song that we sing.

Make me believe.

lyrics by Brad Muirhead & Soressa Gardner 2013