Sages Song

Chant

Two in the bush
One in the hand
Live a little
While you can
Good times come
But don't last long
So say's this sage's song
Don't you talk to me
About lost hope
Our last hopeAnd as for every shadow
Lies a person in the sun
As for the shadow's shadow
As for the Sun's SonLittle riddle
Running round
Feels like reaching up
While falling down
Spring's this misstep
Summer's fall the crown
While living here
In Winter town
Don't you talk to me
About lost hope
Our last hopeAnd as for every shadow
Lies a person in the sun
As for the shadow's shadow
As for the sun's son
And as for every shadow
Lies a person in the sun
And for all the good-morrows
That have yet begun

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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