

Never Ending Happening

Bill Fay

The never ending happening
Of what's to be and what has been
 Just to be a part of it
 Is astonishing to me
The never ending happening
Of waves crashing against the cliffs
 The falling seed the wind carries
The never ending happening
 Souls arriving constantly
 From the shores of eternity
 Birds and bees and butterflies
 Parade before my eyes
The never ending happening
Of the four winds changing direction
 Nightfall stars sun rise again
 Birdsong before the day begins
For some it's like tight-rope walkin'
 Blindfolded and shaking
 On either side fear and pain
For some it's like tight-rope walking
 The never ending happening
 Of war evermore and sore famine
 Yearning for the day to be
When god will roll his stone away
 The never ending happening
Of what 's to be and what has been
 Just to be a part of it
 Is astonishing to me

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