

# Finding

## Half-Handed Cloud

This is God's act, we're just actors in it  
Labor, it's workin', gotta keep on pushing  
Gotta keep on scratching, and hustling, and struggling on  
Do it now 'cos it ain't that long 'til it's gone  
Ain't no time like the present to avoid a turn that's wrong  
Remember, it ain't a sprint, it's a marathon  
Our ancestor's shoulders we stand upon  
That's how you know, in your soul, your self-control, you're own strong

Don't get used like a pawn, this is the dawn of a new era  
Come, we can chant down Babylon one more time  
But it's gonna take some time  
And a revolutionary adjustment of the mind, body, soul, spirit in kind  
Indeed children of God, seeing life as a continuous process of living  
Learning, longing and losing with loving and laughing  
Filling the gaps in between, sure is something, isn't it?

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