

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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