When It Flows

Great Lake Swimmers

When it flows from the fingers
And turns to stone
It shatters with the touch
Feel the air, breathe it in
Turn the corner, take the bend
Give or take the bend

It's a spiralling cork-screw path towards you

It's a sinking, twisted path from me to youFor a second I saw you so clearly (clearly)

For a moment I knew you so dearly (dearly)

I looked into your eyes and into your mind

You were laughing like a statue come to lifeThe subtle piano raindrops

The creaking of the buildings and their cellos

The wind was our violin

The sky was a symphonic mural of stars

Hiding behind perfectly placed clouds

Because everything is the way it is

And everything is perfect in their imperfections

And everything is placed the best

And it is now, and it is here

And tomorrow is another now

Waiting to happenThe roar of an action silences all the words

The cry of an accomplishment

Drowns the whimper of ten thousand words

And we live in our actions and our reactions

And we live in our actions and our reactions

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