Balance

The Jazz June

The proper understanding
of the situation
that's been called upon
There are two equal pieces
Dictated by the grains of sand
Watch the scales tip
and they fall like water
the cycle spins around the nail in the middle to stay afloat
The center holds the weight and seems to fit
Life spins in the middle
set the other side on digging heels
somewhere in the middle
The center of focus
distinguished in each direction
A tunnel visionary spears to rights and lefts
Weights in motion are equally fixed at both ends
While the sound leaps in waves around the middle
tied tight to the nail of all things falling apart
pinned between the equals of today and yesterday
running out off all sides and returning to the center
where it should be

Songwriters
BRETT MORRIS CUROTTAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/