Firth of Fifth

Genesis

The path is clear though no eyes can see

The course laid down long before

And so with Gods and men, the sheep remain inside their pen

Though many times they've seen the way to leaveHe rides majestic, past homes of men

Who care not or gaze with joy

To see reflected there, the trees, the sky, the lily fair
The scene of death is lying just belowThe mountain cuts off the town from view
Like a cancer growth is removed by skill

Let it be revealed

A waterfall, his madrigal, an inland sea, his symphonyUndinal songs, urge the sailors on
Till lured by the sirens cryNow as the river dissolves in sea, so Neptune has claimed another soul
And so with Gods and men, the sheep remain inside their pen
Until the shepherd leads his flock away
The sands of time were eroded by the river of constant change

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