

Song for All Seasons

Renaissance

From the start through all time, here upon the wind
Disorder reigned hand in hand with spring
Earth and the fire, air and the water
Molded the sea and landscapeMoving, flowing with no seeming purpose
Endlessly changing, survival
Spring into summer, time for reflection
Time to grow
World full of meaning, place re-arrangingFace ever changing for all our lives
These are our roots and it's our way
We grow, we reap and sow
We reap and sow the seasons of our dayWithin the heart of all things born that day
The autumn scene brings the winters way
Colors are shading, misting and fading
Turning toward changes livingEach time the past and the future
Holding together tomorrow
Winter to springtime, a season for planning
Time to learn
World full of stillness, world ever waitingAnticipating for all of our lives
These are our roots and it's our way
We grow, we reap and sow
We reap and sow the seasons of our dayWe fall, while aiming so high
We crawl, flying
Man has North, South, East and West
Man has, trying
A song for all seasons throughMan has North, South, East and West
Man has music
Man has North, South, East and West
Man makes music
A song for all seasons throughSong for all seasons, song for all our time
We'll have a song for all the seasons through

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