

# Suite: Genesis of Beauty (In Four Parts)

## Ultimate Spinach

Green grass is growing  
Cool winds are blowing  
The pointed star is shining  
And in your eyes I'm finding  
A world of singing  
Where love is bringing  
A sense of warmth to me  
Because your mind is free and real

New waters sighing  
My soul is flying  
Into oblivion  
Imagine the fields are gone for now

Cob web songs destroy the silence  
That has threatened beauty's violence  
in my mind

The tears have flowed like velvet thunder  
Smiles are shattered and torn us under  
Then I find  
That I've been  
Everyone  
Everyplace  
Every time but now

The falling leaves of wounded words  
Are captured by angry birds  
of grey

The rivers of distention drown  
The virgin in her tattered gown  
of golden days

But I know  
That clouds will dissolve  
and morning will absolve my sins

The world is yearning  
For the sun that's burning

The path of flowing laughter  
You thoughts will follow after

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Lyrics submitted by Ryan.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>