

# Natural Science

Neil Peart

When the ebbing tide retreats  
Along the rocky shoreline  
It leaves a trail of tidal pools  
In a short lived galaxy  
Each microcosmic planet  
A complete society A simple kind of mirror  
To reflect upon our own  
All the busy little creatures  
Chasing out their destinies  
Living in their pools  
They soon forget about the sea  
Wheels within wheels in a spiral array  
A pattern so grand and complex  
Time after time we lose sight of the way  
Our causes can't see their effects  
A quantum leap forward in time and in space  
The universe learned to expand  
The mess and the magic, triumphant and tragic  
A mechanized world out of hand  
Computerized clinic for superior cynics  
Who dance to a synthetic band  
In their own image, their world is fashioned  
No wonder they don't understand  
Wheels within wheels in a spiral array  
A pattern so grand and complex  
Time after time we lose sight of the way  
Our causes can't see their effects  
Science, like nature must also be tamed  
With a view towards its preservation  
Given the same state of integrity  
It will surely serve us well  
Art as expression not as market campaigns  
Will still capture our imaginations  
Given the same state of integrity  
It will surely help us along  
The most endangered species, the honest man  
Will still survive annihilation  
Forming a world, state of integrity  
Sensitive, open and strong  
Wave after wave will flow with the tide  
And bury the world as it does  
Tide after tide will flow and recede  
Leaving life to go on as it was

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