

# Tides of Time

## Spock's Beard

You were always there to hold my hand  
When times were hard to understand  
But now the tides of time have turned  
They keep changing Seasons range, but you remain the same  
A steady heart, a sun to rain  
You'll be the light that's shining bright  
High above me Autumn cold, losing hold We are leaves meant to fall  
There is a meaning to all  
That fades Freezing winds were stayed by warming words  
To touch your healing to the hurt  
I'll treasure every lesson learned  
to the embers Fire fails, blushes pale We will answer the call  
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy  
To sow along with dreams  
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone Frail is our beauty in the end  
But all we count is sentiment  
A memory stays to guide the way and whisper Don't lose sight, don't deny  
We're leaves meant to fall  
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy  
To sow along with dreams  
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone  
A symphony resounding in our minds  
Guides us through what we knew  
would come all along Sometimes I feel like I don't have the words  
Sometimes I feel like I'm not being heard  
And then I fear I'm feeling nothing more Sometimes I feel I don't want this change  
And think we all have to rearrange  
And now I feel there's no one losing me Seeds of eulogy  
To sow along with dreams  
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone  
A symphony resounding in our minds  
Guides us through - as you hear me  
As you do - As you need me making true what we knew would come all along

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