

### Live It

The more we discuss  
The more mystery we find;  
In math, in nature, in science, in life,  
But one things for sure  
We were put on this Earth  
To live this life.  
Let the cosmos play their plays,  
We will find our ways  
Looking for something out there.  
Some say infinites finite  
But prove it if you can count.  
It's like staring at yourself  
Through the hole in a space  
As the hairs creep down  
The back of your neck.  
All for the science of  
Looking for something out there.  
Spiritual neighbors on this Earth;  
Looking for something out there,  
We argue we fight,  
Wars erupt overnight.  
Looking for something out there;  
We balance with good,  
Stimulus package for food,  
Looking for something out there.  
But one things for sure  
We were put on this Earth to live this life.

### Within Time Immemorial

Within time immemorial  
The graces have their day.  
They play harp strings day by day  
Within time immemorial.  
The land moves at its humble pace  
Biding time to step to the future  
Within time immemorial.  
Man has come to exist,  
One man has gone another has come  
The graces play their harp strings anon.  
The earth slowly spinning  
As man is winning all he has to be winning  
Inning after inning  
Within time immemorial.

Joy ride, take it easy  
Joy ride, take it easy!  
Into the wide expanse,  
A rovers romance  
With the wild side.  
Take it easy, we're on a joy ride.  
A hitchhiker would be proud.  
Cool wind blow-drying your hair.  
A vista of trees, a cottage on a hill  
And clouds above splendiferous  
What more do you need.  
Joy ride, take it easy!  
A vroom, vroom, vroom  
To the zoom, zoom, zoom!  
The speedometer clocking a lightning butterfly stroke,  
Enough to make a lad truly stoke.  
The gauge reads a100 miles and we've just started!  
Guzzle up, a full tank of gas  
Doing 90 on the interpass!  
Don't mind we got the headlight going.  
A homing hawk headed to funtown,  
Anything goes wrong blame the clown,  
But nothing will!  
The clatter of joy is replaced by the peace and quiet of everything still

Take me home

Take me home  
To where the grass is green,  
Gentle meadows so serene,  
A place full of revelry,  
Tipped to the brim with jubilee.  
Take me home to greener pastures,  
To feed, to grow, to learn from masters.  
The city is a lovely place,  
Full of the hustle and the bustle,  
You can get things done.  
But back to nature where the rivers flow  
That's where we want to go,  
A place so beautiful and clean,  
Exalt in the wide expanse of green.  
To travel, to be free  
On wings tipped with bright light,  
Just grab the wheel and steer,  
The clearing it is here.

Take me home!

The Open Sea

Landlubber, set your floating boat assail,  
Row forward to your avail.  
Look through the crystal ball to see beyond the pale.  
The wings are tipped, the night is bright  
Extend your stolid pristine hook and  
Reach for cosmic golden stars.  
Numbers divine in mystery.  
Victor let Constance be your guide.  
Seer of sights and viewer of vistas  
Say hello to the gals and the mistas.  
To sea, to sea the precious bubbly sea.  
Early call from dawn to dusk,  
Read the wind, a sign of musk.  
The sea ripples with delight,  
A lighthouse splashes its dashing light.  
In the docks beckons the call,  
Hearken, hearken one and all.  
To sea, to sea the rivers flow!