

When Time Lost It's Edge

Time lost its edge and turned to dream
Days dragging by
And yet the slipstream of the year is a blur
Filled with fear
And new found freedom

What is this rhythm that we've found?
For some it's a slow slice of soul time
The angle of the leaves, the sun, clean air
Everything we care about is here
Ourselves, our lives, our loves, our loss

What is this rhythm that we've found?
For some it is desolation
All the things we lived by turned to dust
Lonely, without touch,
Confusion and death leave us crushed
With nowhere to go, never been so low
Never been so low.

So in this time, what can we know?
So in this time of
Slow, slow, quick, quick slow,
Slow, slow, quick, quick slow.

Tread lightly on this earth and don't waste time
That small is beautiful and people kind.
To honour who I am and not rush by
With friendship and caring we can reach for the sky

Stand up for social justice, live in peace
For we have found resilience and strength
We walk in Nature's beauty and are one
Reach out to those in need and lend a hand.

For Covid is a reset
Time to turn around
Covid is a reset
Time to break new ground

For to this simple beat of death and love
The clock of change was wound