

## **Browne Jackson**

### **"Before The Deluge"**

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Some of them were dreamers, some of them were  
fools

Who were making plans and thinking of the future

With the energy of the innocent, they were gathering  
the tools

They would need to make their journey back to nature

While the sand slipped through the opening

And their hands reached for the golden ring

With their hearts they turned to each other's hearts for  
refuge

In the troubled years that came before the deluge

Some of them new pleasure, some of them knew pain

And for some of them it was only the moment that  
mattered

And on the brave and crazy wings of youth

They went flying around in the rain

And their feathers once so fine grew torn and tattered

And in the end, they traded their tired wings

For the resignation that living brings

And exchanged love's bright and fragile glow for the  
glitter and the rouge

And in the moment they were swept before the deluge

Now let the music keep our spirits high

Let the buildings keep our children dry

Let creation reveal its secrets by and by

By and by

When the light that's lost within us reaches the sky

Some of them were angry at the way the earth was  
abused

By the men who learned how to forge her beauty into  
power

And they struggled to protect her from them only to be  
confused

By the magnitude of her fury in the final hour

And when the sand was gone and the time arrived

In the naked dawn, only a few survived

And in attempts to understand a thing so simple and so  
huge

Believed that they were meant to live after the deluge

Let the music keep our spirits high

Let the buildings keep our children dry

Let creation reveal it's secrets by and by

By and by

When the light that's lost within us reaches the sky

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