

# I Mother Earth "Sense Of Henry"

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There they are  
Alive, on the move, pretty young,  
Still unproven though they love  
Restless young zeroes in a haze  
Of reckless blind faith taking their  
Own sweet time to write and rhyme  
Their ending

Are you happy when we're down  
Hey I was gonna ask you that  
Just now and yes I am,  
Yes, I can dig true meaning from  
Your believing and feel alright

They'll drift and flow  
And take their chances  
All white humming flesh and bone  
In souls they don't own  
How can they not know it ain't  
Good being old with nothing  
Left to show  
But they have each other

There might be a goodbye him to her  
When time becomes their leveller...and it will

Ecstatic young searchers who've come  
To love just what they are  
And what they may become...or whatever  
The magic in chaotic scenes  
In the sun and the music in  
The whine and stink, the uneven  
Sounds of summer  
Fabulous bad memories, but there's  
Something alright about having these together

Too young lives of sleep,  
Of violence and love alive  
In astral days soon lost  
In the rush  
If there's a better way  
It's alright...they're okay

They're not afraid they'll fade away  
Another wasted unfortunate end  
Another violent sky overhead  
Another sundown burning red  
And it's going down hard...like them

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