

Jonathan Randol "Pandora"

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Like dandelions i picked you in the springtime
like vibrant yellow dancers spinning always to the
sunlight
like answers we weren't looking for silences i can't
ignore
solar systems ringing with the same rhyme.

Our ancestors left us all their bone tools
fire making medicine their shamans and their fools
a clay jar filled with all we hid
with hope still trapped beneath the lid
multiple choice answers waiting for us to choose.

But i haven't found what you're looking for
though i've looked hard and i've traveled far
but like you i've heard that somewhere
hope's alive inside a jar.

Like sunlight reflected off that other ball
starlight shines from somewhere not so far at all
like diamonds in the rough you say
you see them sparkle anyway
saving all your quarters but there's no one to call

this ball has dropped more than once they say
all of these changes rearranging the same thing
interplay of molecules, breaking gold and silver rules
facing the sky but we still got no wings

things are not the object of this game
this game we keep playing and playing the same
as the day the rain came and washed us away
i heard you say that you're glad that the sun came
it's a shame to waste this taste tested guess
icons fake their make shift access
holding the key to the door
you look at me and i see that your sure
as we both make our way with our crimes to confess

But i haven't found what you're looking for
though i've looked hard and i've traveled far
but like you i've heard that somewhere

hope's alive inside a jar.

I think i know what you're going thru
so this suitcase full of ashes i brought back for you
somehow i feel it might help you to deal
but now i think its time that you found out the truth
that youth is not the tonic that you thought it was
running from the source of pain but never far enough
its hard to keep the edge of reason
even when your fine creation
is covered
is covered with rust.

I haven't found what you're looking for
though i've looked hard and i've traveled far
but like you i've heard that somewhere
hope's alive inside a jar.

i haven't found what you're looking for
though i've looked hard and i've traveled far
but like you i've heard that somewhere
hope's alive inside a jar.

Hope's alive,
hope's alive,
hope's alive ... inside a jar.

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