

Clepsydra

"The Nineteenth Hole"

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You were a small white ball rolling on the grass
Well, we were young and we didn't care
Why don't you sit down and take a rest
'Cause you look tired of turning in search of release
The world is with you, oh yes, with you
We're just someone you can count on
'Cause we are dreamers in a dreamer's land!
A dozen kids with no cares
We had to run through the day, and then laugh through
the night
While you went to hole number nine

...a tear drop on our skin.
There was a deep crack in being.
But you still held your club,
and a few dozen friends for that pain
We had to smile through the day...

As I see your mind in overflow,
I carry you right through the door
The strength that you show from your heart,
is reflected in your eyes
And I see...

We had to smile through the day,
and cry through the night
We stand strait and keep hoping
I know somewhere we realized...
'Cause we were fighting
I'm sure you made the big part of it
You reached green number eighteen,
we were on tee number three
And we were dreamers
I see us playing so careless in the classroom beside
And we were hundreds
When we were forced to realize
While we were drowning in rashness
You were on fairway nineteen...

