



Every Moment

d e f] f] f] g f] e d
Give me endless streams of honest days

d e e c] d e
And winding mellow roads.

c] d e e f] e e d c] d d c] a b
Show me hours twining fatly in a haze of amber gold.

d e f] f] f] g f] d A d e c] A c] e
Send me night descending stately into evanescent dreams.

e e f] e c] d b c] c] c] d b a b
I'll gather them together, bind them brightly with my soul

a b c] c] c] d d d
As they twist and turn, boil and burn,

b c] c] c] b a a b
And liquid pour into the mold.

In the barest room of gleaming white a man is not alone
Nor undone, except by his own sadness.
Within, without, the second world is born anew,
The third around the corner —every moment is a child.
Every moment is a child.

Refrain:

f] A f] e f] g f] b d c] c] b
Time flows on and rolls toward richly gathered edges,

e e e f] e d c] d e e f] d c] d
Circling 'bout the cities, winging wide-eyed about the race,

e f] g f] e f] g f] e f] b d c] b
The race that walks upright and borrows names from jealous gods

c] d e e e e c] e c] d e e e f] e c] e
Who have drawn the edges gathered near into simply dying out of fear,

c] e e c] d e c] e c] e e c] d e d c] d
Against all odds of living long beyond the names intoned and returned.

c] c] c] d b a b
—Life triumphant over life!

As the children busily play into their teenaged, wistful pain
Numbered squares are drawn upon the calendar
To remind old men that life is just a promise, just remembered,
To be kept in the charity of memory.

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