



9. After We're Gone

After we're gone there'll be music
Opening out on the air
The love in the ground that creates form from sound
Will, after we're gone, become music

All things must end
Every living being must bend
Returning to their place of birth
The cold, dark cradle of the earth

All things must pass
Scattered petals on the grass
Grass brown beneath the sun
All things that end were once begun

All things must unwind
Spinning out through space and time
Beyond the sky's deep, vast extent
Returning to the firmament

All things must change
In the crucible of the flame
Bone to ash, lead to gold
Release the essence of the soul

And after we're gone, there'll be music
Opening out on the air
The love in the ground that creates for from sound
Will, after we're gone, become music
After we're gone there'll be music



Artist: Linda Weech

10. Prayer for the Day

This is a prayer for the day
The day that is come, the day that is now
This is a prayer for the day
And you who are here, here on this earth, living this day

This is a prayer for the love
The love that is here, the love that is now
This is a prayer for the love
And you who are here, sharing this love, here on this day

This a prayer for the day
And you who are here, here on this earth
This is a prayer for the day
And you who are here, sharing this love, living this day

A prayer for the love, a prayer for the earth, a prayer for the day
A prayer for this love, a prayer for this earth, a prayer for this day