

Bad news at the reactor boss,  
everything's gone, a total loss  
money doesn't count the cost  
of the fire that won't go out

At the bottom of this liquid lead  
beats a heart that's still alive  
while everything around is dead  
only spiders and ants survive

In fact they kind of like it  
winter never comes here now  
no noisy farmers plant and plow  
or destroy webs and tunnels

The ants now stay up half the night  
they've even learned to read and write  
courtesy of the ghostly light  
that illuminates their tunnels

The spider's web now softly glows,  
flickers dim as the dark wind blows  
and drifts the sand into rolling flows  
that sort the ore of plutonium rose

On my star  
the sundevil rules  
iron fish swim  
in a magnetic pool  
sunspots embrace  
in the season of desire  
the horizon is tranquil  
in cool yellow fire  
my star has children  
who orbit in charm  
my star's a child  
of a young spiral arm  
the planet I live on  
each day turns its face  
around and around  
till it comes to the place  
where my star is spinning  
slowly in space  
I stand here and bathe  
in its glorious light  
until earth turns once again  
to the infinite night  
out there are your stars,  
each one someone's sun  
out there is the source  
where everything is one

High on the watershed  
asleep in my riverbed  
dreaming my way to the sea  
eventually

Rainbow overhead  
ultraviolet infrared  
wind in between the trees  
music of the leaves

Clouds floating all around  
flowing water's magic sound  
life is a mystery  
given to me

Crystals growing underground  
waves roll in then rebound  
counting out eternity  
so peacefully

Who am I really?  
who am I to know  
a set of spinning circles  
or the shadow of a crow

on the road of noble virtue  
tried by every vice  
am I the one who vanishes  
in a crowd like melting ice

Is it I who leads the others  
or I who plods behind  
or I who hides the secret  
that no one else can find

Is it I who acts with confidence  
or I who hesitates  
is it I who guides my destiny  
or I who bends to fate

Am I all these people?  
am I anyone at all  
or just a riddle with no answer  
sketched in pencil on the wall

The universe  
is very big  
it's all relative so they say  
but quite far away

The universe  
is very small  
it's all relative so they say  
in a charming way

The universe  
is very old  
it's all relative so they say  
to the time of day

The universe  
is very new  
it's all relative so they say  
measured by decay

The universe  
is in the mind  
it's all relative so they say  
to a child at play

The universe  
is black and light  
it's all relative so they say  
to the shade of gray

You're always right  
I'm never wrong  
you're never weak  
I'm always strong  
half life in light  
dark just as long  
delight or spite  
I twingle on

You sing all night  
your own sweet song  
you see the light  
and greet the dawn  
you should be right  
you could be wrong  
to our delight  
you twingle on

I sing all night  
my own sweet song  
I am the light  
that shines beyond  
I'm always right  
I'm never wrong  
to my delight  
I twingle on

They may be night  
we may be dawn  
or last twilight  
before we're gone  
it's always right  
it's never wrong  
to ring delight  
and twingle on

I'm always wrong  
I'm never right  
the day's so long  
so short the night  
but I am strong  
and stand and fight  
so sing your song  
and shine out bright  
and twingle on  
your fated flight