

The earth turns in space and goes around the sun,

And spins on its axis and it warms and cools for fun;

The seasons come and go as the years pass by,

So the reason that we're living is because we have to try.

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And comes a time in eternity when all is said and done,

And the world is just too hard to be perfectly for one;

The miracle is in the making of just how far to go,

For the answers in the taking and to give back grace to grow.

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The beauty of the situation is really the thing we all do need,

That the perfect connotation is the sacred balance that you read;

The stars will give delight and respond back with a twinkle,

For the light that shines in darkness is the brightest sprinkle.

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Now I've got time for balance, I know it's a funny thing to ask,

But the monies on the table for all who take it to the task;

And you know that there is plenty but you'll have to wait your turn,

For all that you are asking is simply all that you can earn.

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Well really what has happened is that time has got away,

And day has turned to darkness and then the night into the day;

So it is really kind of special just how it all goes around,

And my head is in the heavens and my feet upon the ground.

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And it looks like hell is paying and taking me back to earth,

For the time for consecration is to return for balance and be worth;

Like the magic in the moment is the meaning of future ahead,

For the past is gone and buried and it's really not stable being dead.

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Signed,

Figure It Out.