

A long, long time is something I know,
Like the love of God and ice and snow;
It's been many years since Christ walked the earth,
A longer time now, since even His birth.

And Adam and Eve who ate the apple,
And Noah and Moses and Abraham and Aaron;
Gone are the days where they lived a long time,
But now it depends on words and rhyme.

The wind and the rain as it beats down,
The time on a train as I go to town;
Thinking about a tune and music and notes,
A river and ocean, or a boat that floats.

It's a long time however, since you looked back,
Dinosaurs and mountains that seem to have lost track;
A long, long time is just more than a moment,
It's the earth turning right round in its slowing moving movement.

And God who was at the beginning of the universe,
Those planets in space that are but a verse to us;
Spinning in orbit without seeming to fuss,
The sun and the moon, still beating to trust.

So a long, long time is something to cherish,
Not like money or food that in time will perish;
But the love of God, like a house or car,
That when we die, we will be more than a star.

Signed,

Slow down now