

# Spirogyra, A Canterbury Tale

There's smoke in the hills  
And dust in the valley  
They're burning candles now in Canterbury  
And there's roads that go East  
And roads that go West  
And roads to the sea to see where the seagulls fly

And there was a group who played in the country  
And sang through the changes  
Young hearts must needs be finding

I see dispersion  
New roads are calling us  
And though that means a parting  
It is not for always  
You should not be lonely  
How I'm going to miss you

What do you think of yourself  
Do you think of yourself  
As a lion or a tiger?  
Do you have eyes for the dark  
Can you play in the park  
With no fear of the strangers?

We will not be frightened

How do you handle your life  
Are you conquered by strife  
Are you wholly receptive?  
Are you surrendered to doubt  
Do you keep a look out  
Are you open to changes?

We will not be frightened