

# Atomic Opera, The Circle Is Closed

Time flows back from the end-  
A foe or a friend-  
Depending upon how you choose:  
Bliss or the Blues.  
Igniting our fuse-  
We win or we lose.  
You hold my past  
But I am your future.  
The present connects our history.  
The Circle is closed beginning to end.  
Mystery grows - from lover to friend.  
Eternity shows my heart in your hand.  
The Circle is closed.  
Life moves on toward its goal-  
Taking a toll-  
Holding the answers to why  
The lonely ones cry.  
There's truth in a sigh.  
You are my rhyme  
I am your reason  
Balancing body and soul.  
In the back of my mind  
Like smoke on a mirror  
You color everything I do.  
You are my melody  
And I am your meter.  
music and movement make our song.