

Gentle Giant, A Reunion

Meeting in this way who could have known
How our destinies and ways apart have grown.

Looking still the same after all these years
changing only in my memories not clear

And believing all futures we would share

Fate design playing natures mime
and today by chance we meet again
after all this time
Meeting in this way no-one could have known.

Sharing thoughts and deeds simple harmony
plans and hopes erased in our maturity

Now tomorrow's dreams are now yesterday.

Fate design playing natures mime
and today by chance we meet again
after all this time
Meeting in this way no-one could have known.