

Kirsty Hawkshaw, Orange

We are moments in the flow
Here to witness the seeds we sow
Then to fade into the beautiful unknown
Never to forget
Never completely alone

There's a feeling in the ether
But I am none the wiser
There's a feeling in the air

Move on into everlasting joy
Like the times we felt
Dancing in the sun
It never makes sense to say goodbye
So I'll just close my eyes

I'll see you
In the colour orange
Hear you in the laughter of a chile
The wind seems cruel sometimes
And some trees can't take the strain
But life goes on
They fall down and grow again

There's a feeling in the ether
But I am none the wiser
There's a feeling in the air

Move on into everlasting joy
I'll see you dancing in the sun
It never makes to say goodbye
So I'll just close my eyes

And count to one