Man, The Future Hides Its Face

The ageless face of time Smiles carefree and is gone And in its wake leaves nothing Save future yet to come

Now man has grown so tall And earth has grown so small He reaches for his sun and He knows it will be his

The future hides its face

And eternity will become so small
That man will hold it in the palm of his hand
And he will control it
And he himself will be eternity
No beginning, no end
No beginning, no end

The ageless face of man Will quickly smile and leave For he'll be damned himself man The future will be sand