

Notarthomas Jamie, Hiawatha's Holy Curse

The blossom falls, the fruit now shows
From seeds planted long ago
For what it means to save the earth
Excepting the unbearable
Believe the unbelievable
And look at all that we can't see
So now we are obliged
How can we deny
Well then it is complete
In creation, God is visible
Extinction's unforgivable
The winds are irrefutably calling
While avarice sucks the jungles dry
Mountains move and oceans cry
Wake up folks the sky is falling
So now we are obliged
How can we deny
Then it is complete
It is complete
Watch the sound, it goes round & round and round it goes
On & on and on...
If I am he as you are he and you are me
Then we are all in trouble
So the blossom falls, the fruit now shows
From seeds planted long ago
That leave no choice but to save this place
So we cast the spell of obligation
Put it in your mind, set it in your soul
Taste the brilliant sound
Now we are obliged
How can we deny
Yes now we are obliged
And it is complete
It is complete
Round & round and round it goes
On & on & on it goes...