

Orenda Fink, No Evolution

It was the year of the flood
it was the hand of god
the strength of a monsoon
a revolution
I put my hand in the cup
drew my name from the mud
I had changed it once before
but that didn't change things

we still come
no evolution

we still come
we still come
and we still go
but I can't live without you, though
I put my face into the glass
but it's you that stares back
I had changed it once before
but that didn't change things

the year of the draught
it was the hand of god
the absence of water
made us fearful
after all I could find
were the walls of my mind
I had changed it once before
but that didn't change things

no evolution
no evolution
I know there's a a circle of death and birth
but I won't wait and lose you to this big
black earth
I say

no evolution
no evolution

I put my hand on your face
with new laws to replace
the ones that say that
we must leave eachother one day

I said

no evolution
no evolution
no evolution
no evolution

we still come
we still come
and we still go