

# 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 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 each other one day

I said

no evolution  
no evolution  
no evolution  
no evolution

we still come  
we still come  
and we still go