

Ruff Michael, Seeing For The Very First Time

Is that your smile, or is that sunlight through the trees
Was that your sigh, or just a gentle breeze
Are these your lips, or rolling waves upon the sea
Is this a dream, or can it be,
That I'm seeing for the very first time
The rustling leaves, they bring your laughter all around
The dancing wind, feet barely touching down
Is this a song, or nature's perfect melody
Is this a dream, or can it be,
That I'm seeing for the very first time.
Time is on our side
And a seed planted in love will grow
We are each a part of everything and everyone
Was that my heart, or is there thunder with this rain
Was that a spark, or have you touched me once again
Are those my eyes, or are you looking back at me
Is this a miracle, can it be true
That it's possible to make one heart of two
It's not a dream
I do believe, that I'm....
Seeing for the very first time
(Written on the Island of Kauai, for the movie,
"Fern Gully : The Last Rainforest")