Spin Doctors, More Than Meets The Ear

All the roots in the earth Are speaking to a heart of stone. The children can hear it in their bones, And in this stone is More than meets the mind. The particles in the air Each of each are holding hands. The music sounding is their dance, And in this dance is More than meets the eye. All our songs are somewhere else being played for us By glowing hands celestial and not there. The stars and planets in the sky Each of each are singing tunes And listening are all the moons, And in their tunes are More the meets the ear.