

Watchtower, Life Cycles

Music: Jarzombek, Keyser

Lyrics: Keyser

One moment's pause

One moments retreat

Away from the heat ...

The silent surroundings

The black of the predawn sky

The chilled air of night

All give meaning to the sunrise

Without darkness

What would we know of light?

Day turns to night turns to day

A cycle that rules our lives

The darkness of night seems distant

When the daylight arrives

Two steps forward, one step back

It's an unbeaten path we tread

Sometimes we get blown off track

Sometimes we get blown ahead

Life's declines precede life's highs

Like the lines on a biorhythmic chart

Between the lows the beauty lies

Don't take your failure to heart

We may be dealt some cruel blows

By fate's implacable hands

Changing the future - changing our goals

Laying waste to all of our plans

No promises, no guarantees

Of a rose-colored existence

Progress comes slowly - always met with

A measure of ruthless Resistance

Whether it's the pleasure of success

Or the pain of rejection

Life doesn't travel just one way

In either direction

Bitter cold December

Spirits - and time - seem as frozen

As the icy ground

But time will soon fall

And march inevitably ahead

The world keeps spinning ...

Season come, seasons go

As we helplessly watch them fly by

But life has cycles we can Control

In our own hands our destinies lie