Our lives are connected
Like facets of a jewel
The reluctance of a wise man
The wisdom of a fool
They border on each other
Sometimes kind, sometimes cruel

Our lives are connected
Like patches on a quilt
Sewn by coincidence
Some borders edged in guilt
Every choice we make
Creates a different pattern, still
Our lives are connected...

And who's to say the universe
Is but a single thought
Contained within the mind of God
And who's to say it's not?
If Love is the lesson
Then how's the teacher taught?

Our lives are connected
Like waves upon a shore
Sometimes with a whisper
Sometimes with a roar
Sometimes we think we leave no trace
But sometimes less is more...

Our lives are connected
Like pages in a book
The past is the present
Through which the future looks
Like leaves on a river
Like ripples on a brook
Our lives are connected
Our lives are connected
Our lives are connected...