

It's a Delicate Balance

Tom Dundee

Deep within there is a vision
That time is nothing but space,
And between every minute
and mile that is in it
Somehow there is a beautiful face.

And its all such a delicate balance
That the sport of infinity gives,
Expectations we have can
lead down the path
Where that devil discouragement lives.

I dreamed I was barer than naked
And it scared me so bad that I called,
"Help me back to the prison,
with the chains of the living"
Although nothing had hurt me at all.

And its all such a delicate balance
As it turns through the circles of air,

To worry does nothing
but steals from the loving
And robs from the pleasure that's there.

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but steals from the loving
And robs from the pleasure that's there.

Deep within there is a feeling
That love and understanding's the door,
And honesty is the key
that was given to you and me
To open it and so many more.

And its all such a delicate balance
Takes away just as much as it gives,
To live it is real, to love it is to feel
You're a part of what everything is.

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