

Life in the Cosmos

Life, life is not fair.
Life, life is not kind.
Life, life does not care what we need.

Time, time, time selects
o'er eons past precious few,
unbroken lines to pursue this journey.

Life, life... If life's all
Life, life... that we share,
Life, life... can this life be enough?

Born of stardust into stardust
wondrous improbability

Life, precious life, born of bonds in the clay of the primordial.
Life, swimming free in the seas of the Pleistocene, begins another
life. Roaming wild on the plains of the Serengeti, yet another
life. Raucous voice, we rejoice, the arrival of another child.

Life, time selects precious few for this great adventure. We were all
forged by the spark at the heart of a wondrous journey, we were all
forged by the spark at the heart of a wondrous journey.

Life, life... Is life an endless cosmic stream,
Life, life... in which we drift, in which we dream,
Life, life... a sacred torch that we all bear,
Life, life... a sacred spark that we all share?

Life, life... If life is all we share
Life, life... as we all journey home
Life, life... upon our precious stone,
life is more than enough.

David W. Haas