

I Believe in the Ancient Force

I believe in the ancient force
that blows rainclouds to the sea,
teaches newborn birds to fly,
grows bluebells and buttercups
and makes petty human tears
roll down instead of up.

I believe in the ancient force.
It weaves the glare of twilight skies,
shapes the mountains in the wind
and grants young lovers their first kiss.
Yes, I believe in the ancient force
but I have no clue what it is.

They tell me I'm too dumb to see
that birds just fly 'cause they have wings,
that man exists fortuitously
and yet I feel there is a source,
yet I still believe all things
are driven by one force.