

Passion Dance by McCoy Tyner
words by Mike Barrett

Time is wrapping round notes
and dividing the beats now
time is wrapping round hopes
and delivering beat downs
it is hard to explain
sine waves through the nerves now
an impossible brain
like a thought that can bring clouds

it's coming
it's leaving fast
eternal
it never lasts
goodnight moon
the earth had passed
goodnight moon
night past

Harmonized by a code
formalized by a math map
wearing a carbon coat
deciphering a scanpath
but there's always a trick
and birth comes with a steep price
you can always get licked
when fate throws at you rigged dice

it's over
it's just begun
a dust mote
a heavy sun
it's many
it's only one
it's many
just one

There are times inside time
there is improvised starlight
yes some galaxy's rhyme
yes some black holes just feel right
there is music in spheres
with their lonely dynamics
it's a quantum affair

with entangled romantics

particle
no it's a wave
a garden?
no it's a grave
data lost
disorder saved
order lost
engraved

getting close to the peak
getting close to the end game
betting on the wrong streak
getting called by the wrong name
getting out of control
getting into a tight groove
story getting untold
luck into the right move

hey pattern
hey look there's chance
a flash card
a passion glance
twist and shout
a happen stance
a death match
life dance