

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  
lucking 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