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In all configurations
The curve is the thing that can go back on itself
Over and over
As the stars turn around each other
And light the way for travelers
Who come along through time
Looking for that one that could bend the path just so
To take us home
And light shines
And light shines
Around the table, where they all sit smiling
Hands with fingers moving as they tell their stories of being lost
Then found
No matter what the place, they saw the face
Of one who showed the way along the road well-traveled
And light shines
And light shines
But so few were seen and sometimes it was a figure alone
When night came and thunderstorms
And rain fell from clouds which hit the sun
And no birds sing, no flowers grew in this darkness
Which closed around and smothered the man
To strange dreams of wanting
Yet never knowing what
And light shines
And light shines
And a longing was the only feeling left
As the road way grew narrow and steep
And the clime was like an aching in the dim light
One foot after the other upwards
A man at the crest
Which is thought to be only a wish
The dawn king like warriors with sounds filling all sky
And a roar deep as the bottom of hell
And darkness was torn away
So the angels came with the swimming light of heaven
And there was pain no more
Only a soaring of the heart
And a living memory of totality
And light shines
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And light shines