Then when a breeze blows Goes a guest to my glass It's the bare dazing dust Trust in tensile force The source of resistance has always been given Certainly take the hardness of a willow tree It is concealed in the nature of things Cheerful dancing feet Meet the surface of earth With a spring so strong Long ago the same The fame of all matter created by God Why do I have to wonder when a chair replies It is concealed in the nature of things Feel the charm of you the chain will be bound Weakness by sweetness- oh Where are you tonight, the moon is round Clear cloudless sky - and then we'll see See the sun constantly run In a circle