

First Mind

Nick Mulvey

Late in the evening I think upon
You and I on the tree and the stone
My love for you is natural
Self evident like the tree and the stone
Self assured, freedom of form

Why would we ever second guess
When we both say the first mind is best
Steadily we become
So let it run, let it run

And how many times must we be stunned
Every star is a rising sun
I'll be leading on
You be leading on

Stuck with the forces
And spin with the moon
Pull in the tides
And you back to me soon

Back to me soon
Darling I pull back to me soon