

it's part of time

(teach everyone fingers of one hand
against the palm of the other

bup bup bup)

it's part of time
this heart beating in me
the real stuff it's made of
is time

time isn't a mystery
it's simple simply
all the fragile
beating
sap flowing
duck quacking
sun glowing
heart loving
pulse
thumping

(bup bup bup)

making time

Bill Eberle 2006

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