

Giles, Giles And Fripp, Make It Today

Count the sand within the glass
You watch the grains of time slip past
A million written words don't help your peace.
You're not the first
You're not the last
You're just an actor in the cast
From one to maybe half a hundred years.

What do you hear
When the words are not clear?
Blow your own way
And you'll hear what I say
Make it today

Superficial games you play
To seek sensations everyway
And in the maze you're running round and round.
If you look with open eyes
You'll see the truth
You'll know the lies
So climb the skies to where the rainbow's found.

What do you hear
When the words are not clear?
Blow your own way
And you'll hear what I say
Make it today

Free yourself and you will find
There's peace of heart and peace of mind
Both on the narrow stony road you run.
You will see that black is white
And nothing's wrong that is not right
And love is everything beneath the sun.