

The Moment

When it happens, it's so inspired
Capture the sense, a dream when tired
Good or bad, please or torment
Don't let it slip, savour the moment

Let it go, let it flow
Live the dream, soften the blow
Know the feelings, dull or glow
Makes the man, helps him grow

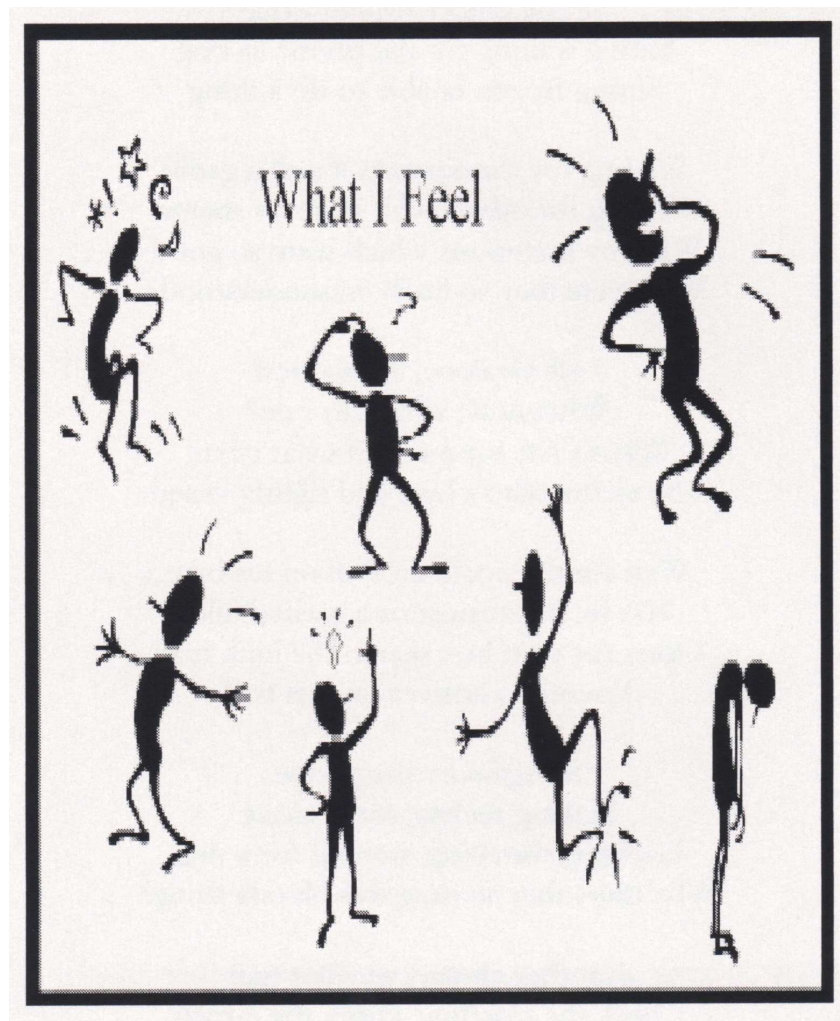
In touch with your own
No need to understand, what's unknown
It's a wonderful thing, all in the mind
Feelings all mixed up, many so kind

When they're bad and make you worry
It's good to talk, share the worry
No need to dwell, or keep in your shell
Think it through, don't make it hell

Savour the sense, savour the feeling
Head in a spin, all things reeling
No shame in thoughts, no crime to think
No need for guilt, take a drink

Free the spirit, lose the taboo
Nothing too sinister, witchcraft or voodoo
Nurture the innocent, nature is best
Keep what you like, sod all the rest

Trust in your feelings, be in love
Keep your ideals, be your own dove
Capture the essence, beliefs not bent
Be yourself for
The Moment



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