

The Book of Life

in the Book of Tao I read
you've somehow got to keep your head
when every precious thing you know
is melting like the snow

in the Book of Tao they say
that you will see it all one day
and water was the hardest thing
in China long ago

every now and then in the Book of Life
there's so much left to say
between the lines you're going to write
something every day

this Book of Laughter, Love, and Pleasure
written in your eyes
has carried me way out to sea
and across the endless sky

oh the Book of Life!
oh the Book of Life!

Buddha sat beneath the tree
and when they asked what he did see
he held a flower to them all
did not speak a word

Saul of Tarsus struck by light
fell off his horse and all was night
and when the stranger came to him
this is what he heard

every now and then in the Book of Life
someone turns the page
before the lines are learned by heart
you're out there on the stage

this Book of Sorrow, no tomorrows
breaking in your heart
we're going to be all right at the speed of light
if the ship don't break apart

oh the Book of Life!
oh the Book of Life!

Moses standing on Sinai
Muhammad looks him in the eye
and 'midst the thunder of the war planes
they begin to sing

from the Koran, Bible, Baha'u'llah
the Book of Peace On Earth, somehow
we'll soar above the ashes
when the Phoenix unfolds her wings

every now and then in the Book of Life
the story has an end
though the characters have left the page
their children come again

this Book of Magic, simply tragic
comedy of life
like the manuscript for all to see
reflected in your eye

oh the Book of Life!
oh the Book of Life!

Paul Laurent Lauzon