

Since the world first begun. By Kelvin Smith

There has to be something, some power or someone,
The Earth's too coincidental to have the Moon and the Sun.
Look all around you, what can you see?
We all take it for granted, like the waves on the sea.

The origins of life, the seasons that change,
The light and the darkness, don't you find it all strange?
To love and be loved, to hear and to see,
To smell and to touch and taste fruit from the tree.

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Water that evaporates to the sky is insane,
Isn't it magnificent, the cycle of rain?
The position of the Earth, and it's distance from the Sun,
Makes it perfect for life, there has to be someone.

The crops in the field, the creatures of the wild.
The breastfeeding of a mother, to feed her small child.
To pain and then heal, to laugh and to cry,
To be sad and then happy, to live and to die.

The memories we hold In the soul and the mind,
Every voice that we recognise, every face of mankind.
All the things that we do, all the things that we say,
Every breath we inhale, whilst we live out each day.

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The blood in our veins, our hearts that beat free,
Isn't gravity fantastic, and the honey from the bee?
There has to be something, some power or someone
Unbelievably supernatural, since the world first begun.