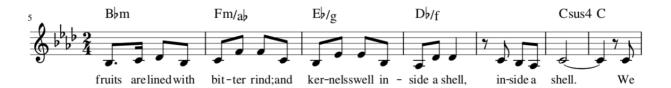
## Where We Begin - And End

Lyrixcs: John Frederick Mason Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen







The tree grows up inside a bark that keeps it watertight and dark. Its fruits are lined with bitter rind; and kernels swell inside a shell, inside a shell.

We have a skin to hold us in, to know where we begin and where we end, my friend.

Our earth floats in a ring of air that makes a living, breathing layer. Around us tiers of atmospheres hold us encased in outer space, in outer space.

We have a skin...

Inside our bodies every cell is just a sphere held in a shell. And round our brain our skull's the same, a membrane grown to hardened bone, to hardened bone.

We have a skin...

We have a core of spirit-soul that needs a skin to keep it whole. So soft and thin, it lets light in where hurt and heal form hearts that feel, form hearts that feel.

We have a skin...

When feelings touch, we touch our skin and know where *you* and *me* begin. So hand in hand we both expand and open doors to so much more, to so much more...

We have a skin to hold us in, to know where we begin and where we end, my friend.