

The Fruit Is A Flower

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

The fruit is a flower, the flower a seed. The word is a thought and the thought is a deed. The moment is past, and the past is ahead. What's lost will be found in the bones of the dead. The sky is a mirror, the mirror a drum. The route you have planned is the route you have come.

Chords: A, D, A, E, A, D, A, B7, E, E7, A, D, A, Bm, A, E, A, E, Asus, A, D, E, E7, A, F#m, Bm7, E, E7, A

THE FRUIT IS A FLOWER

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The word is a thought, and the thought is a deed.

The moment is past, and the past is ahead.
What's lost will be found in the bones of the dead.

The sky is a mirror, the mirror a drum.
The route you have planned is the route you have come.

The sea is a wall, is a ceiling, a floor.
Your love is a window, a key in a door.

The all that you wanted was wanting before.
The ash in your mouth is the breath that you draw.

The earth is a carpet, a football, a bowl,
and you are its lover, its traitor, its soul.

The sun is a father, the shadow a son.
The stars fall like coins that time has not spun.

The oak is a forest of roots in the sky.
The acorn makes ages as ages pass by.

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