

I feel like I am in orbit
you are the world which I spin around
within this web we are weaving
there is so much love to be found

we weave a web of choices
every nexus is a place to turn
im guided by my inner voices
ive crossed some bridges and ive let some burn

you love to dance the spiral
spinning out those crystal strands
connecting lives and points
with an open heart and with open hands

always weaving those lives and threads
from the center and back again
the lines connecting our hearts and our heads
only saying what needs to be said

and now that your web is spun
you watch it glisten in the morning sun
and you hope it might keep you fed
just dont get caught within your own web