

CYCLES

Fashion has been fashion before
Flames will be flames ones more
Good times follow rough and dusk dawn
Previous experience shown
Sunshine follows rain and light nights
Making those sinus curved rites
Same amount of sweetness and lime
Cycle length a matter of time

Nothing is new under the sky
Die hards like we repeatedly try
Only the perspectives are new
Pathway and direction we go
New is in the view of the minds
Place and time bringing different kinds
Track bound in a helix we strive
Upwards we renewed will revive

Every innovation to be
That's a combination, you see
Whose parts are already well know
Recombined to mixture unshown
Adding for the better or worse
Knowledge to our universe,
Simplifying complex built ins
Trimming the surplus and the sins