

THE MISSING GENE [10-99]

**Down thru the ages and down thru time,
As the mountains wash away.
As the rivers drown to the oceans down,
And the sun warms one more day.**

**As we search the sky and ponder: Why?
This voyage to'rd eternity.
We know there's time to live...to die,
A time for it all to be.**

**Yet it seems that man's incapable,
Of comprehending time.
We measure it; we go with it,
To live in the pure sublime.**

**From where does it come; where does it go?
It's a total mystery.
Can't the brilliant minds from aged times,
Explain it to you and me?**

...No!

**We're all struck dumb to this medium,
We all have a missing gene.
So along we ride as we bump and glide,
Strapped down in our time machine.**

**We search ahead with hope, with dread,
What the morrow has in store.
Tho we'll never know, straight off we go,
On our journ to forevermore.**

**The design of it gives us all a fit,
'til we ponder the consequence.
Then we travel on to'rd another dawn,
While it makes not a wit of sense.**

**With expectant glee we try to see,
Past that veil the shadows adorn.
But the shroud will stay 'till that very day
We rise up on our final morn.**

**Yet as we grope, as we search with hope,
As another step we trod.
Instinctively, we know there'll be...
True peace thru the grace of God.**