

# LOOKING FOR THE RAINBOW

*Words & Music by Allen Power*

I've sailed a lifetime on these oceans,  
With full sheets, running 'fore the storms  
Between the wind and waves' commotion, I was born  
And as the farmer tends his acres,  
I plow these waters as I go  
My harvest lies beneath the breakers, far below

*And you can find me at the rim of the tempest  
Wherever winds of change may blow  
Reaching onward to the edge of the darkness  
And looking for the rainbow*

Each passing season leaves us graying  
Our face has lost the subtle hues  
Another blossom falls, decaying, from our view  
Too many eyes have narrow vision  
Too many hearts love black and white  
The rose is crushed by blind ambition in the night

*Chorus*

We've seen it blooming over centuries, as empires rise and fade  
We've chased the rainbow with a frenzy - an endless fools' parade  
Now as the colors pale before us, the secret can be told:  
The treasure lies within the spectrum - there is no pot of gold

Arise you shepherds of creation  
You are the masters of your fate  
The bitter tide of desolation will not wait  
The die is cast, you sons and daughters  
The wind is high, the way is clear  
And though your paths be land or water, I will hear

*Chorus*

And I will find you...etc.

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