

**Prelude CYCLE** Music and Lyrics by Aline Shader (1995)

Wise old woman Wise old man Been here since The world began Watching everything As only they can.

Said the sun To fading moon "See you late This afternoon. I'll be singing My sunset tune.

I'll be singing My moonrise tune. I'll be singing My tune."



## **Games CYCLE** Music and Lyrics by Aline Shader (1995)

Scissors cut paper. Paper covers rocks. Tell me a secret. Tie it in a box.

I'm looking for a promise to keep. When I grow up I'll be a person who is just like you. Wait for me.

Scissors cut paper. -London bridge is falling down. Paper covers rocks. -One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten Tell me a secret. -Catch a tiger by the toe. Tie it in a box. -Ally in free

I'm looking for a promise to keep. When I grow up I'll try to always send the ladybugs home. Fly!

Scissors cut paper Paper covers rocks Tell me a secret Tie it in a box.



## Myth CYCLE

Music and Lyrics by Aline Shader (1995)

It came to pass in ancient times Revealed by light above. The goddess of the dawn was wide awake To greet her love.

A prince with such a charming face Came wand'ring by the way. And as they met in fond embrace He listened to her say.

"You will live for ever Forever by my side. Hardly any mortal Has received a goddess bride.

I grant you life eternal Forever will be sweet. All we share, our love is rare Consider it complete."

And as they sighed a lightning flash Enabled them to see. Indeed she had neglected One small technicality.

An endless life is guaranteed But this she quite forgot. "That I the goddess will stay young And you my prince will not."

She will live forever Forever is the truth. She will mourn the changes And his disappearing youth.

Her thoughts were left unspoken She cannot be consoled.

"If I knew, I'd age with you" A different story would be told. "Now I wait, the saddest fate" Is never growing old.



## All At Once CYCLE Music and Lyrics by Aline Shader (1995)

Suddenly a sight and sound Come together and rebound. Memories are lost and found All at once.

Suddenly I wonder why Didn't know the time went by. Can't decide to laugh or cry All at once.

Photographs of yesterday Frame a place far away. Skip the pages 'til the last Seems too slow, seems too fast.

In the greater scheme of things Winters turn to budding springs And a choir of children sings All at once.