

Four Percent

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Four percent
That's all we know
Four percent is
All we see
Just four per cent
Is all that shows
Four percent of reality

Every person
Every drop of water
Every apple
Every apple tree

All your worries
Every time you hurry
All the fury
Inside you and me is just...

Four percent
That's all we know
Four percent is
All we see
Just four percent
Is all that shows
Four per cent of reality

Every mountain
Every coin in every fountain
Not to mention all we see
Every mission
Every politician
Swallowed whole by a big black sea

How vast does the universe
Have to be
Before we embrace humility...

How deep do we have to go
Before we can ever feel at home
In the mystery...

Every poem
Anything that you could show 'em
All your dreams and reveries
All our fables
All our lies and labels
Ayatollahs, Rabbis, Monks and
Thieves....

With so much left to understand
You'd think we'd all extend a hand
To each other
If we all could see the Earth from
space
We'd feel it in our gut this place
Is our Mother.

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Just four percent
Is all that shows
Four percent of reality.