

# The Seed

Mike Pinder

Pinder Mike

The Promise

The Seed

The secret of the seed  
Is in the fragrance of the flower,  
As the petals open up  
And bow their heads towards the power.  
In the sky were passing by  
A million miles every hour  
On the universal clock...  
Its basic rhythm is forever...  
And life dances... and rejoices  
In the knowledge... of it's freedom  
And the promise of a new found destiny.

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>