

Interlocking lives

What brings us all together is kind of hard to see
It's one of life's 'unsearchables'; it's a glorious mystery!
It starts with men & maidens, then husbands with their wives
And as we grow we join the flow of interlocking lives

I've often tried to work it out but don't know if I can
Is it method, is it madness, or is there some master plan?
New objects of affection come as each new day arrives
Enriching the variety of our interlocking lives

Now people are surrounding me and every day there's more
Do I need them or do they need me? I'm never really sure
Yet even in my loneliness, Your love, oh Lord, survives
And brings a sweet coherence to these interlocking lives

Yes, even in our emptiness, Your love, oh Lord, survives
And brings a sweet coherence to our interlocking lives