

*Led to the South by the bright light of the sun,  
All that was lost is revealed.*

*Our long bygone memories mere paintings in the cave,  
But where have we come, and where shall we end?  
If you seek the clue, then check round the bend.*

*Oh, how the gentle dove settles on the wall  
Where hammocks softly sway.*

*Dancing past a frog, a lizard, and a fish,  
The sunshine will lead the way.*

