



AYALA CENTER JINGLE Lyrics (1994) | "Waters of March" (A stick, a stone...)

LYRICS:

A stick, a stone
There's no end to the load
It's the rest of the stump
a tip of the cone
Is a sliver of glass
The foot, the sound
The fish and the bone
It's all over the road
It's what you can own
A dish, a dash,
a circle of glow
a bite, a blow
a sight and a show
It is light
It's a choice
a choice, a life

at the end of the day
It is when the life starts
it's a promise of life
It's a joy in your heart

Ayala center giving choices to enjoy life

