

BOOMERANG

BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, baby
BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, baby

Life's a BOOMERANG, baby,
Haven't you heard it said: "What you sow, you shall reap."
It's time to sow seeds of justice, seeds of peace,
If you want to sing a righteous song, if you want to have a joyful heart.

BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, baby.
BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, baby.

What goes around, comes around.
Can you hear the sound of the New World cryin' to be born, laborin' in birth.
That's the sound of the people stretchin' from their sleep,
Wakin' from the web of fear, binding their humanity, binding their divinity.

BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG, BOOMERANG

Sitting in the henhouse watching while the chickens come home to roost.
What'll you do? What'll you do?
Caught in the belly of the beast while it's eating folks alive.
What'll you do? What'll you do?

History's clock is ticking, like a time-bomb it is ticking, ticking
Precious chances spinning in God's gracious game.
Old orders are cracking, like a brittle shell they're cracking, cracking
New things are emerging in Creation's name.

BOOMERANG, throw that BOOMERANG, baby.
BOOMERANG, catch that BOOMERANG, baby.

Repeat first verse.

© 1985 Dorie Ellzey Blesoff

Dorie's notes: Although I haven't been to Australia, I am drawn to this symbol and find it a good way to convey a growing sense of urgency about all of our intentions and our actions. What we believe, think, and do, really matters.