Continuum ad infinitum

In the beginning were counting numbers:
A baby playing with her toes,
Her fingers and dominoes.
Next she toddled after butterflies,
Touching the berries, the kites,
The cotton candy clouds in the skies.
Finally came the stars of cool nights.

She learned to match pairs up,
Shoe with sock, sock with foot.
Pair friends and shake hands.
Then came drums rolling,
Innocent hearts beating,
Stability of her happiness
Founded in love everlasting.

Could there be more?

On the very day she turned fifteen
She heard a heartbroken violin.
That day she also saw
Her very first rainbow.
Raindrops were melting into the pond,
Tears down the cheek silently,
As oranges and greens blended into yellow.

Then she knew
In her heart and in her mind
Continuum is always here,
Has always been,
Will always be.
You just have to follow the raindrop
Into your heart's sorrow to see.