

title: Rising Darkness

time: Written in the winter of 2003

theme: Growing up and out of childhood/ignorance

You would say everything is in site
I would be so different
Locked to time sure that this is life
How to find some way In

Finding odds like a child
Eyes like glue for all the while
Will forever be the same
Heart is rising up again

You would laugh
And never wander in the night
Could I find some place like you?
I will trust I do

And you seem to fall between
Everything is like it has always been
I will notice everything
And the life that always was comes before
The dark ensnaring us
Giving light so we can see