## **Comeback Kid**

Last night I thought I heard, heard the sound of hope. I never knew what to expect, but still I had a goal. And last night something fazed me.

Today things seems so clear.

The wait. The weight. The listening.

And everything's so clear.

I guess it's something less than what I hoped for.

It turned out something less,

but you seemed so content with what you have.

You're so content and all I want is more.

Now I think I'll never have,

and I'll never see, and I'll never know.

Make a way to break the fall.

I'm taking it from the start.

Don't set me back.