

Say, Is It Really True

Eloy

Say, is it really true,
That the flame of hope has grown?
That the spirit has changed
That the few no longer stand alone?

Say, is it really true,
That the thought of war's lost its meaning?
That self-made devils died
The idols of wealth and power are sinking?

The coldest nights finally followed by dawn;
An outburst of light,
That cures the blind.
A strong conviction has evolved in time
That life demands deeds we must define.

Say, is it really true,
That once buried virtues now arise?
That the being itself
No longer asks for a disguise?

A power that's been neglected, denied
Now blossoms and grows, calls out the best.
At last the change of an era has come
But there won't be much time to rest.

Say, is this the force I feel within
Heart and mind the truth?
Or am I deceived again, painfully abused?
Say, is it really true,
That the flame of hope has grown?
Or am I deceived again, painfully abused?