

Moment

Chris Murray

seated among the defeated
feeling cheated and beaten by life
burst your bubble somewhere in the struggle
now life's too much trouble
just time 'til you die

thrown in the towel on living
just to settle for wondering why
oh so patient with your situation
you sit in the station while others roll by

while you were waiting for this moment not to happen
while you were praying that this day would never come
while you were waiting for this moment not to happen
here comes that moment
now it's over, now it's gone

silent, each moment's arriving
and sudden, tomorrow's goodbye
each moment we're meeting
these fragments so fleeting
advancing, retreating
their way through our lives

hope and dreams are what we're made of
and those dreams should never die
it was given, this reason for living
each moment the present no future can buy