

## A Moment of Clarity

Death

I would describe it as an invisible darkness  
Casting a shadow, a blinding black  
Guarded by hope, my soul is kept from  
The bloody claws

Look to beyond, what vision lets me see  
Time after time, unneeded misery  
Holding tight to my dreams  
I own no price for you  
I grip them tight and hope for sight

Open my eyes wide to see a moment of clarity  
Confusion gone, it's in your hands  
Your turn to ask why

Life is like a mystery  
With many clues, but with few answers  
To tell us what it is that we can do to look  
For messages that keep us from the truth