

Until We Surrender

HeartSounds

I know I'll see an end to this despair,
But then I'm sure it'll start all over again.
I want to know if these years have been in vain:
These months spend wasting away.
Obsessing over the end of days
Or at least the impending death coming my way.
Part of me feels I'll see tomorrow,
Yet I'm not convinced it won't feel the same.

So take me to the place I love,
Where fears turn to fiction and dissolve
Into the space above
The stars and dust and galaxies.
Too far to ever destroy me;
I'm safe from the cosmic blackened seas
Whose waves cash down on me
With crushing blows of anxiety.

Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,
Or does the hand of time just beat us down until we surrender?
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I've never been so scared of waking up.
These nights just never last long enough.
The sun creeps in and I deteriorate
Into a lonely, isolated state
Of existence. I hardly exist at all
Until the sun retreats and the night falls,
And the shades of grey overtake me
And wrap me in a shield of dreams.

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Or does the hand of time just beat us down until we surrender?
Sometimes I wonder if things really get better,
Or does the hand of time just beat us down?