

The Art

Rachael Lampa

This is all so beautiful
But how much of this will really be
Enough to keep me on my feet
This is how it feels, when it's for real
But how much can be invisible
Enough for me to just believe
And I'm chasing the wind
And ending up right where I began

I know that there's an art to starting over again
Knowing God will never waste the pain
You can only try so hard, to right a wrong
This song will only last so long
Life takes time, so let it live alone

I may never know why, I should just let it go
But do I really want a God that I can understand
Still I close my eyes, try to reason why
But since when do my desires, dominate the plan
And I'm chasing the wind
And ending up right where we begin

I know that there's an art to starting over again
Knowing God will never waste the pain
You can only try so hard, to right a wrong
This song will only last so long
Life is just the art of living on

And life is in slow motion
And when the silence is deafening
Hold on tight, you're gonna cry
There's always a reason why

I know that there's an art to starting over again
And I know that God will never waste my pain
You can only try so hard, to walk alone
This song will only last so long
Life is just the art of living on
It comes down to the art of living on