

Earth To Calm

Scott Matthews

This velvet-lined silver box
Rests with me around the clock
Through colored glass, a piercing dawn
Through broken glass I watch the night fall

Conflict looms in a blood-red sky
A child cries seeking mother's eyes
Just a fleeting sound of silence plays
The day must end praying on your knees

Tired of waiting for the earth to calm
We huddle together and pray for no harm
The flickering light signals the alarm

Oh, please don't let it be me
Oh, please don't let it be me

Trying hard to stay awake
I'm running fast, trying to make the last gate
But lo and behold here I stand
Out of time with my head in my hands

The sweat runs down my desperate face
I'm stumbling on my old rotten legs
The heavy winds build strong their walls
Push me back, no joy at all, at all

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