

Double Down (Pragma)

Sleeping at Last

We choose
We double down
Plant our feet
On sacred ground

Twenty-five rings, so far
Reinforce our story arc
We place our faith
In the higher power
Of rain, light and time

Seasons shift
Days unfold
Our minds change
And our bodies grow old

Yet somehow, more than luck
What we want keeps lining up
It's something of a minor miracle
Of rain, light and time

I love you
And this life we've made
I'm proud of our years
And the ones still taking shape

We choose, we double down
The sun lifts and renews our vows
An evergreen in the soil
Of uncommon grace

All we need is
Rain, light and time

I know I don't say it nearly enough
The privilege of my life
Is your love