

When

The Call

The truth can change a man
In the wisdom of his days
It whispers soft but constantly
You cannot live this way
For deceitful words are costly
And actions even worse
The abuse that has been suffered here
From childhood laid its course

How will I know you?
What will you look like?
When does the dream end?
When will the sun arise?
Where does the line form?
Where does the wheel turn?
How will I know you?
When will we ever learn?

We witness not a fallen world
But falling everyday
And nature joins our great descent
With quakes and hurricanes
But I'll meet you on the stormy sea
And I'll hold the winds at bay
We'll pull the oars inside the boat
And gently drift away

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The past lies in slumber
The future, no claims
The present is ours
Cleaned by the rain
My pockets have emptied
But my heart overflows
Consumed in the fire of love's fearless power
How I long for your face in that great final hour

Once I spoke in riddles
But now I speak it plain
The tears of God are pouring down
In remembrance of that day
So let the children fly
And question all they see
They'll grow up wise and penetrate
The life that lives unseen

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