

## 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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