

## To Ascend

Yes

Were you drifting  
On a strange tide?  
Collecting visions  
From the other side?  
Caught between day and night  
You were stealing moments past hours  
of your life  
And balancing on  
The edge of a knife

Memories of once longer days  
They keep on flooding back  
The adventurous times when we  
traveled life's road  
Though we were often blind  
But with a lot more heart  
And for each other  
Taking the time

On a wing and a prayer  
A wounded bird in the hand  
With the eyes of a child  
Come to understand  
I will open the book  
Raise the pen  
Let it reinvent  
My life again  
Take me from where I am  
As a freed bird  
Flies from the hand  
To ascend, to ascend

Were you catching  
The last train to nowhere?  
Playing out scenes  
Of dark desert days?  
Put it behind you now  
Call out those bleak shadows from your mind  
And never again  
Slip through the cracks

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