

Death, A Moment Of Clarity

I would describe it as an invisible darkness
Casting a shadow, A blinding black
Guarded by hope, My soul is kept from
The bloody claws

Look beyond, What vision lets me see
Time after time, Unneeded misery
Holding tight to my dreams
I own no price for you
I grip them tight and hope for sight

Open my eyes wide to see a moment of clarity
Confusion gone, It's in your hands
Your turn to ask why

Life is like a mystery
With many clues, But with few answers
To tell us what it is that we can do to look
For messages that keep us from the truth