Frank's Enemy, I Think

I think I know what to do now
I think I know why
It looks like I'm where I thought I'd be
The day that I die
Hard to believe could it be so
So much more left to go

I've been told where I'm going
But I still get scared sometimes
Remembering the past that didn't last
And how I died sometimes
Didn't care for one or all
In the disease of the fall

What I see around
It brings tears to my eyes
If I do nothing about it
What right do I have to cry
Just save the tears
For the dawn of the eternal day
Stand uselessly before God
With nothing to say

I've been told the right things
It's hard to do them anyway
I just can't account for
All the blessings in my way
Tomorrow they may go
It can't change what I know