

Noa, Now

now
there is light coming in
through the crack in the door

now
there is hope
where id never expect it before

now
there are so many things
but theres nothing at all

now
you are learning to stand
i am learning to fall.

now
as the air in the night
becomes cooler and sweet

now
i get up seven times
just to cover his feet

now
there is pain
but ive packed it away for next year

now
there is newness and grace and for now,
theres no fear.

then
i can hardly remember what then used to be

then
there was someone i knew
looked exactly like me

i was running and running
with so much to boast

and i had no idea
what matters the most

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as the air in the night
becomes cooler and sweet

now
i get up seven times
just to cover his feet

now
there is pain
but ive packed it away for next year

now
there is newness and grace and for now,
theres no fear.

later

when all of this has turned to songs
and faded pics

later
when colored wooden blocks
turn into heavy bricks

later
when you will greet me only
with the shyest smile

who knows what later brings?
and so meanwhile..

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