

# 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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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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