

Salem Hill, The Future Me

Lifetimes lost while proving the dinosaurs
Ages argue faith versus fact
Battle chapter 3, verses 4 through 9
Draw it out you can make it a war
Til you can't feel your core

Baptized in the din of discussion
Dogma and it's all in your head
Sermons on my neighbors and how they fail
In the end, while there's so much we lack

One more easy attack
One more pat on the back

Like a shadow of light faintly breaking the night
Nothing bright when I'm seen more a speck than a beam
And I know I'm not free
One step further from the future me

Like a shadow of light faintly breaking the night
Nothing bright, not a gleammore a twig than a tree
Though I'm beyond the seed
Still no closer to the future me

Searching for my purpose while blind in the dark
Nowhere in these earthly bounds found
She calls me calls my name out here in the streets
See her smile and I feel my heart race
But I can't see her face

She takes my hand and I'm suddenly pulled inside
Sits me down and she draws me some tea
From the shelf beckoning dusty leathered leaves
Reveal planet Earth's masterpiece
Through a window I see
No. A mirror to me

An explosion of light waves destroying the night
Reflected glory I see! Finally the true me!
Now I know that I'm free
Safe in steps towards the future me

Keep me safe in the future. Keep me safe in Your arms.