

Scott Matthews, Earth To Calm

This velvet-lined silver box
Rests with me around the clock
Through coloured glass, a piercing dawn
Through broken glass I watch the night fall

Conflict looms in a blood-red sky
A child cries seeking mothers eyes
Just a fleeting sound of silence please
The day must end praying on your knees

Tired of waiting for the Earth to Calm
We huddle together and pray for no harm
The flickering light signals the alarm
Oh please dont let it be me
Oh please dont let it be me

Trying hard to stay awake
Im running fast trying to make the last gate
But lo and behold here I stand
Out of time with my head in my hands

The sweat runs down my desperate face
Im stumbling on my old rotten legs
The heavy winds build strong their walls
Push me back, no joy at all.

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