

# Chiasm, Delay

I thought there was a place  
Where stars shone bright with grace  
And rain fell slow to time  
While wind dispersed its seed  
And now I learn I can't revive the past I've lost  
And I shall pay the cost  
Disuaded by the state  
That traps my mind in place

Delay  
There is always time  
But how much will I be calling mine today?  
I will search to find  
A chance that else may only bring delay  
I'll repeat the line  
Replace the marks insisting that I stay  
Towards the sun that blinds my way

I can see now you're lost inside  
The trap that holds you down  
The safety of your net  
Creates a yearning to regress  
On back receding towards  
A tiny place that holds you close  
To feel the dark it makes  
Within your yearning to embrace

The fear that grows inside  
Keeps churning every day  
As the world surrounds  
And moves to block your way  
And now you're holding back  
The things that you regret  
But reaching towards the sky  
Brings more than you could bet

Delay  
There is always time  
But how much will I be calling mine today?  
I will search to find  
A chance that else may only bring delay  
I will take what's mine  
Replace the marks insisting that I stay  
Towards the sun that blinds my way

Delay  
There is always time  
But how much will I be calling mine today?  
I will search to find  
A chance that else may only bring delay  
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