

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
Delay
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