

# Chris Murray, Moment

seated among the defeated  
feeling cheated and beaten by life  
burst your bubble somewhere in the struggle  
now life's too much trouble  
just time 'til you die  
thrown in the towel on living  
just to settle for wondering why  
oh so patient with your situation  
you sit in the station while others roll by  
while you were waiting for this moment not to happen  
while you were praying that this day would never come  
while you were waiting for this moment not to happen  
here comes that moment  
now it's over, now it's gone  
silent, each moment's arriving  
and sudden, tomorrow's goodbye  
each moment we're meeting  
these fragments so fleeting  
advancing, retreating  
their way through our lives  
hope and dreams are what we're made of  
and those dreams should never die  
it was given, this reason for living  
each moment the present no future can buy