

Lagwagon, Owen Meaney

Uncertainty
A foundation built on nothing
I could see
Secure in your
Immaculate perception
The last resort I thought
I'd ever exercise
Now, all that I have
To stand on
Grieving from a different
Point of view
I learn its meaning from you
In life and death
And continue

...But faith is just a
Silent tribute
Mine is just a desperate act
Give him back

I owe him
Throw me a line, I'll suspend
My disbelief
And concede
Following your lead
Faithfully
Led into this concession with
Hope and doubt
A seemingly futile gesture

My faith is just a silent tribute
This is just a desperate act
Holding on
It's just this desperation that
Takes me home