

Mortal, Alive And Awake

we walk the walls in this freak of flesh
along the twists of our visceral mesh
against the powerflow of motionless flood
it's an experience of the flesh and blood

i face the weight of this gravity
i face the Beauty in the things i can't see
i face the Weakness that has rendered me strong
i face the fate of my existence head on

ready to Bleed
ready to Feel
ready to Love
without fear

i, i'm alive, am Alive, i'm alive and Awake!

i pray for wisdom in the days of my Youth
i pray for courage in the presence of Truth
i pray for Grace at each approach of the sun
i pray for peace and for the Kingdom to come

i walk the world in this vessel of flesh
inside the twists of this visceral mesh
caught in the powerflow of motionless flood
it's an experience of the flesh and the blood

for all that lives and dies
entails a sacrifice of love
though the earth, the surf, the skies
are gilded with good-byes
be sure - God is in Control

and when the dead leaves fall
for time will fail us all
never fail to remember
the One in whom we move and breath
and have our being
is the God who's in Control!

how do we die?
how do we sleep?
when we're ready to be human
-without fear