

My Friend Steve, The Schooling

What do you see when all that surrounds you is darkness?
Where do you stand when all of your idols have fallen?
I can watch for a little while longer though it pains me
I know this is what the schooling's for
I fall behind sometimes
We pray for an ounce of the architecture
To sink in - a waste of time, sweet time
Why does this hand that beats me down lay trembling?
Words so unkind they send me into slavery
This fear that keeps me down is raging

This new world face has an outline that's carved into cardboard
Without a trace of whispers spoken forsaken
Fresh heart, it's brilliance not withstanding

(Time and time again)
I know this is what the schooling's for
(These hands that push you down)
I fall behind sometimes
(Time and time again)
We pray for an ounce of the architecture
(These hands will pick you back up)
to sink in - a waste of time, sweet time
Sweet time

What do you see when all that surrounds you is dark?