

Salem Hill, I Blinked (A. The Winking Dead B. Pe

i blinked and things had changed
the carefree child was now a man a house
a job a life i really couldn't stand

the only things meaningful were you
the kids and the father
but even these were colorless translucent
images of what i'd known

i blinked and things had changed
the plans i'd made
now distant dreams
unfulfilled undone unglued
at fraying fragile seams

the only things meaningful were you
the kids and the son
and lashing out could not break down
the opaque walls of life unrealized
images of what i'd known

i blinked and things had changed
the ones I never knew
were dear to me
i'd cursed i'd hurt i'd left
i'd let them down all down

the only things meaningful were you
the kids and the comforter
i'm sorry only goes so far
transparent after all i'd done

the radio was silent but he woke up just the same
and his chest was heaving madly but no dreams were to be blamed
no dreams

are we peculiar people never quite satisfied judging peculiar brothers
blind to the crucified failing to grasp the wisdom on which our hopes rely
are we peculiar people