

Starfield, Someday

Someday

Just like children we wait
With our hands outstretched
we live to decipher the good from the best
And though we are wretched, naked, and poor
We join with creation in groaning for more

Are we orphans?
Have you deserted your bride?
Have you forgotten, forgotten Your promises?

Hey, everythings gunna be okay
All of this is gunna make sense someday

We can't see the bigger picture anymore
Feels like we're all permanent residents on this floor
It's a mirage on the horizon
We can taste and touch and feel
We spend our whole lives turning to
Because it seems so real

Are we forgotten?
Has something better come along?
Will You remember, remember Your promises?