

# Val Davis, The Point

Everybody's looking for a way to fill the hole  
Between the things they think they have to have  
And the longing of their soul

The more we lose direction the harder to define  
What comes from the heart or  
From the deceptions of the mind.

But for all a time will come when the  
truth will show it's face.  
It's not something you can purchase  
Nor win within a race

For some it will bring comfort while  
others will cry tears  
For all the lost priorities  
For all the wasted years

It may hit you while your standing  
or 6 feet underground  
Sometimes as loud as thunder  
Sometimes without a sound

You can run from it your whole life,  
but not far or fast enough  
Because in your life or death it always finds you....  
You'll get the point.

And when your years are 4 times 20  
You've got everything but health  
Your life's an empty mansion,  
you're abandoned by your wealth

This is the time that you will see it  
there's no turning a blind eye  
It's not too late to change it  
It's not too late to fly.

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or 6 feet underground  
Sometimes as loud as thunder  
Sometimes without a sound

You can run from it your whole life,  
but never far or fast enough  
Because in your life or death it always finds you....  
You'll get the point.