

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.

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 never far or fast enough
Because in your life or death it always finds you....
You'll get the point.