

Moment

by S.Seiler © 2002 Prosanity World Cafe

you want to stop this hurting
but then too afraid to cry
you're waiting for your moment
but then too afraid to fly
as those moments turn to hours
and the hours become days
lost alone inside your room
where dreams all fade away

but is it growing stronger --
all the pain within your heart?
still holding onto endings
when you need to make a start
as daylight turns to darkness
it is sometimes hard to see
did you choose to walk the path
or was it destiny?