

## Say, Is It Really True

Eloy

Say, is it really true,  
That the flame of hope has grown?  
That the spirit has changed  
That the few no longer stand alone?

Say, is it really true,  
That the thought of war's lost its meaning?  
That self-made devils died  
The idols of wealth and power are sinking?

The coldest nights finally followed by dawn;  
An outburst of light,  
That cures the blind.  
A strong conviction has evolved in time  
That life demands deeds we must define.

Say, is it really true,  
That once buried virtues now arise?  
That the being itself  
No longer asks for a disguise?

A power that's been neglected, denied  
Now blossoms and grows, calls out the best.  
At last the change of an era has come  
But there won't be much time to rest.

Say, is this the force I feel within  
Heart and mind the truth?  
Or am I deceived again, painfully abused?  
Say, is it really true,  
That the flame of hope has grown?  
Or am I deceived again, painfully abused?