A Fleeting Glance

Up until recently I have been alone Leading a tranquil life but never at home Something had changed and I turned to the wind That blew through me and told me, "How long? How long?"

Silenced the voice of my heart now for years I was perplexed by a fleeting blank stare Biding my time until courage had build up inside me Then came clean, "Or am I wrong"

I spend all my days contemplating my will For the weak shall inherit the earth when it's still A govenment bid for my life I was sold as a cog in a machine, "I walk the line"

A fleeting glance again (Tells me everything) Took a chance in vain (Drown to a futile idea) A pursuit of happiness (As the storm rolls in) An idol of helplessness (Paved the way and then gave in)

I met with my mother and I asked her why For ten years so more she would never reply Suddenly she said we are all born to die Gave me purpose, freed me, "How simple it can be"

But it's fading away from my mind There's another "me" waiting behind

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Opeth