

It All Becomes Clear

Quarterflash

Say goodbye to the life you've been living
So long to the friends you hold dear
You're life's been jarred and moved out of focus
From far away will it all become clear?

Where is the time given to love
Where are the nights that we're missing
Where is the joy that we knew
Am I lost again, lost again, lost and confused?

Standing close to the work you've been painting
Shades and lines diffuse when so near
Standing back does it all fall together
From far away will it all become clear
From far, far away it all becomes clear