

# Earth To Calm

Scott Matthews

This velvet-lined silver box  
Rests with me around the clock  
Through colored glass, a piercing dawn  
Through broken glass I watch the night fall

Conflict looms in a blood-red sky  
A child cries seeking mother's eyes  
Just a fleeting sound of silence plays  
The day must end praying on your knees

Tired of waiting for the earth to calm  
We huddle together and pray for no harm  
The flickering light signals the alarm

Oh, please don't let it be me  
Oh, please don't let it be me

Trying hard to stay awake  
I'm running fast, trying to make the last gate  
But lo and behold here I stand  
Out of time with my head in my hands

The sweat runs down my desperate face  
I'm stumbling on my old rotten legs  
The heavy winds build strong their walls  
Push me back, no joy at all, at all

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