

Guiding her into dream time  
Following lights in her eyes  
This living behind's got her frightened  
So I'm here, and I'm working all night

And how is she not breaking down?  
Oh God I feel her shaking  
Try as I might to provide her light  
In the end it's she who's breaking

I'm holding the choice as she grows life from it's stem  
Is it better to say not now when I'm trying learn? Yes!  
I'm dreaming of bouncing feet and your motherly smile  
But when you're sleeping so far away I can't feel what's inside

And how am I still holding on?  
Oh God I hope I am holding  
She'll try and describe what my strength provides but  
I fear my strength is failing

If I could change my mind  
I would change

What's the change for the better  
For a child who learns not to cry?  
And to the boy who relies on his anger:  
You'll survive but you won't feel exchange

And why all these doubts?  
And what are all these doubts?  
I see in her eyes that I'm holding her fine but all I'm hearing is doubts

Even as water's crushing over my head  
And the rhythm that I would slow is picking up it's pace  
I'm learning from older shames as I'm watching them die  
And I'm still hoping to see her smile in the morning when we wake

Now that I am waking up  
Oh God I hope I am waking  
Though I'm overwhelmed at times I find that I'm less afraid of change

Change, change all the time

I'm still finding what's sure  
And not getting lost in my mind  
I know I can try

Needing my own  
But still  
Getting lost in her eyes  
And hoping it's time

Wide eyed  
I get wide eyed