

In The Dark

Enchant

Some nights I lie in forced awakesness
My thoughts won't let me go
A sleep like death has claimed the world outside
The silence reshapes my solitude, from a refuge
to a prison
Distractionless, nowhere to hide

Aloneness holds the mirror
I see things I just can't work through
Some things you'll never shine any light into
Like how to read what will be, from what has been
Like what's in store for me, and you

I wonder what my life will be, what lies ahead
for the people close to me?
How can I make my peace with uncertainty -- in a
sea of risk, swim with serenity?

Some nights my thoughts drag me to a cold, cold
place: the dark side of mortality
Who will be the next to go -- their light blown
out forever, in that merciless finality?

Lives are running novels; at times you read, at
times you write
The choice of which to do might keep you awake at
night
Should I just accept or act against this pressing
moment
Should I run for cover or stand and fight?

I wonder what my life will be, a public failure
or success in obscurity?
How can I make my peace with uncertainty -- in a
sea of risk, swim with serenity?

I wonder what my life will be, what lies ahead
for you and me?
Can I make my peace with uncertainty? I wonder
what my life will be: I wonder: