Funambulism

Jacobs Dream

A seed was sown within my mind And began to lead my heart It seemed I walked a fine line of benevolence or lust A time to focus on the goal I drew a line in the sand Just how far would I go to see the dream, The dream within my hands On the hard road now because nothing good is free And as the sun is rising on another day Do I know why, I have come this way; It's not for me alone But for another's sake. My mind begins to clear As the urgency of vision starts to wake... Surveying the past I see my life unfold before me But what of this vision that was given to me Material passions seemed to rule the world I lived in It was money and power with a sensuous greed It was hard to walk away! Straying from a vision while walking through the shadows Searching for answers making dreams for myself Time was of the essence and I was quickly fading But a voice it kept calling, it kept leading me on Don't you know you've lost your way Don't let your vision fade away - No! Walking on a tightrope in the valley of decision There's so many choices in the chasm below Behind me is the past and before is the future But a voice it keeps calling It keeps leading me on Don't you know, you hold the key And that your future lies in Me.