

# You Will Be Born

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You will be born into a strange and desolate place  
It will be called, 'The average home'  
The times will be restless and full of uncertainty  
It will be full of violence, the end of the century

You will silently question this of your mother  
As you drink your milk, and you watch her move away  
And there will be no answer  
You will begin the long process of shutting down

Your countenance will reflect less light  
And later when you look at pictures of yourself  
You will wonder, you will give up your backbone to the T.V.  
And you will accept a value system

Putting forth lies and hatred and intolerance  
As acceptable in the name of love  
No one will step forward from the shadows saying  
"Expect this, it's part of the path"

You will discover drugs and alcohol  
And you will have a good time  
You will have a good time for a long, long time  
And you will have a good, good time for a long, long  
Oh way too long time

And you will rush headlong towards your  
Bottom line in an instinctive attempt to heal yourself  
You will finally go to AA to learn  
What you should have learned in Sunday school

And then you will give yourself permission to cry  
And you will cry and cry  
And your friends will move away nervously  
And you'll feel like a fool

And you will be alone, and no one will step forward  
From the Shadows saying  
"The journey forward includes movement  
Through despair and darkness"

And you will be gathering strength  
Even if you don't understand  
And certain words like love and integrity and intensity  
Will be drawn into your spine

And then one day

You will look up and you will look over  
You will look up and you will look over  
And you will get up and you will go over  
And you will turn off the T.V

Precious candles  
Your light is your own