The Wall

I'm woven in a fantasy, I can't believe the things I see The path that I have chosen now has led me to a wall And with each passing day I feel a little more like something dear was lost It rises now before me, a dark and silent barrier between All I am and all that I would ever want to be It's just a travesty, towering, marking off the boundaries my spirit would erase To pass beyond is what I seek, I fear that I may be too weak And those are few who've seen it through to glimplse the other side The promised land is waiting like a maiden that is soon to be a bride The moment is a masterpiece, the weight of indecision's in the air It's standing there, the symbol and the sum of all that's me It's just a travesty, towering, blocking out the light and blinding me I want to see Gold and diamonds cast a spell, it's not for me to know it well The treasures that I seek are waiting on the other side There's more that I can measure in the treasure of the love that I can find And though it's always been with me I must teard down the wall let it be All I am, and all that I was ever meant to be, in harmony Shining true and smiling back at all who wait to cross There is no loss