

Inside my selfish thinking  
In the middle I'm always sinking  
I am so far down I can't escape

But all around the trees are falling  
Too much sunshine comes in  
And so I wait another day

What is brightest in my life  
And what will I receive (tomorrow)  
If I'm Spirit filled will I be so content (so content with sorrow)  
Crucial is my mind on Christ  
So much He had to (He had to die)

Buildings empty, standing tall  
Precious people breathe and fall  
What will you have when all is thru?

Or maybe then I save the sea  
For other people after me  
Instead I am never living now

Turn my eyes and to the stars  
Is there life so very far?  
Or better is there any very near

It is this so understand me  
Christ gave so we can be free  
And will I wait another day

Is this love?  
Is this life?

This world's already gone  
This world needs the Son  
But we have so many things to do?

And so enough of flower power  
Step on ways that make us sour  
We cannot wait another day.