

## Focus

## Redemption

We can find that we have wandered  
so far from the path  
We can find that we've lost sight  
of all of the things we really had  
Now I've reached this destination,  
but I wonder where I've come  
Where's the goal that I once dreamed of  
at a time when I was young?

As the earth gives way beneath my feet  
and I stumble blindly all alone  
through an isolated plane of fear  
Haunted by the dreams that I disowned  
When the hourglass seems out of sand  
and nothingness seems close at hand,  
you'll remember all you really had,  
and it brings things into focus

I can put aside the phantoms  
conjured by the sirens' songs  
I can strive to find the meaning  
and learn I knew it all along

I can look back to the life I had  
and the things I wanted for myself  
I can turn and try to walk the path  
and ignore the search for something else  
But if all we have is just one try,  
I want to live before I die  
Does there have to be a reason why?  
Would it bring things into focus?

So if all I have is just one try,  
I have to live before I die  
I'm not sure I need a reason why,  
just to bring things into focus  
But the hourglass seems out of sand  
and nothingness seems close at hand  
And I think of all I really had,  
and I want it back in focus