

# The Long Defeat

Sara Groves

I have joined the long defeat  
That falling set in motion  
All my strength and energy  
Are raindrops in the ocean

So conditioned for the win  
To share in victor's stories  
But in the place of ambition's din  
I've heard of other glories

I pray for an idea  
And a way I cannot see  
It's too heavy to carry  
And impossible to leave

I can't just fight when I think I'll win  
That's the end of all belief  
And nothing has provoked it more  
Than a possible defeat

I pray for an idea  
And a way I cannot see  
It's too heavy to carry  
And impossible to leave

We walk a while we sit and rest  
We lay it on the altar  
I won't pretend to know what's next  
But what I have I've offered

I pray for a vision  
And a way I cannot see  
It's too heavy to carry  
And impossible to leave

I pray for inspiration  
And a way I cannot see  
It's too heavy to carry  
And impossible to leave