

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