

Wires

Sleeping at Last

Carefully cut the wire and wait.
Life is a series of narrow escapes.

A chain reaction,
A loose thread that we must pull.

The birth of religion
In the challenge of the unknown.

But all desperation
Leads to a fork in the road-
We live for understanding
Or for control.

So very carefully we'll cut the wire and wait.

With one eye closed,
We'll draw back,
Catch our breath and let go...
Time is the string in between
The arrow and the bow.
If there's one thing we've learned
As our pulse returns-
Timing is everything.

If life is a series of narrow escapes,
We're shifting our weight
In this tightrope ballet.

We're down to the wire.