

## Epiphany

The Echoing Green

Taking ahold of destiny  
and coming undone  
blind the soul and stain the feet  
quenching the sun

there's an effigy of who I was...  
I'm tearing it down  
an epiphany of who I've become  
deaf to the sound  
turn it around...

Reaching for something  
just to push it away  
Dreaming of something  
to wish it away  
Screaming at something  
to kiss it away

a bitter sea of empty days  
holding me down  
a symphony gone out of phase  
I'm deaf to the sound  
turn it around...

Reaching for something  
just to push it away  
Dreaming of something  
to wish it away  
Screaming at something  
to kiss it away  
Longing for something  
while stepping away

I'm stepping away