

## Convictions And Contradiction

Winds

In the beginning there came light from the darkness  
Then came the first day and a world had begun  
Without form and shape from the shadows deep  
Turning the wheels from the tide it had spun

A world where survival hoped for in being  
Is not as prevalent as the means to exist  
Where practice and theory don't go together  
Under the rule of an iron fist

With favor those who hold the conviction  
Produced by believing in things not seen  
Setting the pace for skepticism  
Doubt in all that is and has been

Natural creation and divine revelation  
Two methods for proving a false pretension  
Looking for evidence of proven infliction  
Waiting for someone to intervene