

631-1000
Eke out a life

Sometimes the best we can do
When the rest we do
feels too little, too few
Is to eke out a life
To find one moment among the many
Where it all seems to makes sense
Where each breath we breath in
Feels steeped in presence
And when the moment is gone
Fleeting
We realize that sometimes the best we can do
The only thing we can do
Is eke out a life
Capture an hour
When time ceases to have any power
Or meaning
And in that instance we are not careening
Anymore
Just dancing as if on the moon
No gravity to hold us down as we sing our favorite tune
And when the song is done
And the clouds defiantly obscure the sun
And time has won
We realize, we see
That sometimes the best we can do
The only thing we can do
Is eke out a life