

153-1000  
For the moment

I was great, for the moment, but the moment now is past  
I was first at the turning now i've fallen back to last  
I can see the horizon, but i think it's a mirage  
Ever gray is the filter, ever yearning still for Oz

I was strong for the moment, but the strength leaves me now  
Each morning is a struggle, yet arise i do somehow  
At times i will wonder when will come the great exhale  
For the moment i'm the warrior, but each warrior must fail

I'm at peace for the moment, but the turmoils still closeby  
Perhaps the pain of living wouldn't destroy if I could cry  
I'm serene on the highway, in the dusk that's glowing pink  
Those are times when the moment is immune to what i think

I'm alive for the moment, just as all who've ever been  
Matters not my perceptions nor the things that we have seen  
In the end of my moment i will perhaps wonder why  
That during my brief moment i never learned how to fly

For the moment  
Brief in time  
Life abundant  
Blink your eye  
Time stand still  
And the moment  
That you see  
Disappears  
Perhaps the moment  
We should worry  
Is the one  
Expressed in fears