

227-1000
Hope in our quest

We find hope in our quest to help us feel alive
Hope's a word we should parse, for what we do derive
We define our hope in our belief the future better hold
A life that sees us feel more joy, a prophecy foretold

We find more joy in our quest to find the perfect bride
Joy's a word we should parse, and afterward imbibe
For joy is just a state of mind, a chemical response
But we see joy in a lover's eyes, though deep down the truth haunts

We find more haunts in our quest to uncover all that's true
The abuse and the suffering that we experienced me and you
And perhaps haunting isn't a word we should choose to parse
For soon we may decide that all of life's just a farce

Hope in a quest
A quest for what
Hope that this isn't
All we've got
Joy in a quest
To feel whole
Another word to parse
Another useless goal