

689-1000
How does one shine

It's a fair question i suppose
How does one shine in their own unique repose
How does one glimmer like the sun upon a beach
Even when a heart feels broken and love feels out of reach

How does one shine when the darkness falls around
And voices in our heads are condemning and confound
Do we lose that shimmer in our eyes as we grow old
Or can we run red hot even deep in winter's cold

I have no answers
I can only see
Those who seem
To shine to me
Even when in eyes tears glisten
I lean in and quietly listen
And breath in deep their life force
It often sets me straight a' course
For those who shine may not know
That we will follow where e'er they go

It's a fair question
How does one shine without even trying
When minor chord are all we hear
And people all about are crying

It's fair, you know
Do you shine
Do i shine
It's a fair question