

132-1000
Lean upon the dusk

I lean upon the dusk
Like a lamp post on a curb
Keeping me upright
ending darkness ending fright
Steady self and holding tight
Holding tight

I lean upon the dusk
Like maria's sweet midnight
a memory sublime
ever verdant with the time
An oasis in my mind
In my mind

I lean upon the dusk
Like i lean upon my dreams
Rarely realized, still amaze
Reaching forward in the haze
All those thoughts of better days
Better days

There's something in the dusk that leaves me feeling some relief
The sharpness of the noonday sun oddly fuels my sense of grief
In the gloaming it is hard to see, the sharpness edges round
It is there that moments of respite in my heart are found