

Under the Sun

"Tracer"

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You can trace upon a line to self-knowledge,
But you wont pass through faith.
As you trace to a point of perfection,
Watch the self-effacing mirror break.
You can trace along a trail up the face of the
mountains.
Will you shout out for shelter from high?
Freed from your cage,
You pour back into rage
And live to trace your life to a lie.

You can trace upon a line to power;
Will you justify as its earned?
As you trace down an aisle to redemption,
You sanctify before you burn.
You can trace across time to a bitter shame,
Overcome by the fury of the drums.
The ways of providence are clear.
Hold on tight to what is near
When something wicked this way comes.

You can trace upon a line to a frozen kill
Once the pack of ravenous
Timber wolves has passed.
As you trace through the years,
And you cheat through your fears,
Will you earn your own place at last?
Will you heed the call?

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