

Brian Newark

"Hard To See"

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It's hard to see the forest for the trees
The tangled branches rasping in the breeze
The fear is crawling from everywhere
All alone with a whip and chair
It's hard to see the forest for the trees.

It's hard to see a reason for the deed
Every blessed want is now a need
The free are marching everywhere
Heading out on a wing and prayer
It's hard to see a reason for the deed.

Shadows and light play around every corner
And they don't play very nice
They could be planning an attack
It's getting warm can't really get any warmer
There is no lack of degrees
But one more will break the back

In the forest- through the trees-in the darkness- on our
knees

It's hard to see a way out of the dark
With every step the choice is very stark
Creeping closer to Kingdom Come
Or pulling back from Armageddon
It's hard to see a way out of the dark

Shadows and light play around every corner
And they don't play very nice, they could be planning
an attack
It's getting warm can't really get any warmer
There is no lack of degrees
But one more will break the back
In the forest- through the trees- in the darkness- on our
knees

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