

Bradley Hathaway **"Silence"**

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What's happening here?
I was once so alive and now I'm so full of dread and
Almost dead
Show me your wounded head that is lead to
communion
With the father
But where did he go?
His presence seems farther and farther away each day
But I'm trying so hard to steer his way
Yet still lonely and confused on this cold hard ground
I lay

Speak to me wise mouth and say "it's all good kid, it's
Nothing that you did, and though it feels like I'm not
Here with you right now just be still and silent and
Listen for that sound...
Shhh...
Did you hear it?
Listen again.
Did you hear it?
That silent voice that just spoke nothing, that is me,
I'm listening to your plea with open ears Counting all
Your tears flowing from your irritated eyes
Searching the skies looking for that hope that beyond
There lies.

Oh you young worrisome sparrow, find rest
Lay your battered head upon my omnipresent breast
and
Make it your nest
No strong cold wind could ever blow and carry you
from
This your home
Look around, see the life shooting up from the ground
Spring colors springing fourth and celebration of your
Trusting

It's a constant process this is
Growing you into the man you are to become
But when you sense the setting of the sun know it is
Only rising and has just begun
Now go fourth, sing songs of faith, and lift up others

In the midst of this race
And if you can't keep the pace or lose sight of my face
Know that I'm always near so you need not fear
But don't worry about all that right now
Just sit here and enjoy the peace I offer in my silence
When I am silent I am listening, and not abandoning.

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