

## **Sleeping At Last** **"Keep No Score"**

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God, let her listen  
With ears to the ground.  
Let voiceless approval  
Turn into sound.

In death there are hidden, invisible keys  
That only when swallowed  
Reveal where they lead.

Life is a mess  
We wake up to,  
A single thread of a deeper truth.

Is this a graveyard  
To bury her heart?  
Or is it a garden  
Where new life will start.

'Cause God, when life here ends,  
We'll beg you for more.  
In temper we'll hate you,  
But please keep no score.

Life, it is a mess we wake up to,  
A single thread of a deeper truth...

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