

Sleeping At Last "Uneven Odds"

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I once knew your father well
He fought tears as he spoke
"Your mother's dead"
I guess a part of him just couldn't return
Forgiveness is a lesson
He cursed you to learn
As your guardian
I was instructed well
To make sense of God's love
In these fires of hell
No I don't expect you to understand
Just to live what little life
Your broken heart can
Maybe your light is a sea
And the darkness the dirt
In spite of the uneven odds
Beauty lives from the earth
From the earth
From the earth

As the years move on
These questions they will shape
Are you getting stronger
Or is time shifting weight
No one expects you to understand
Just to live what little life
Your mended heart can

You'll always remember the moment
God took her away
The weight of the world
Was placed on your shoulders that day
Maybe your light is the sea
And the darkness the dirt
In spite of the uneven odds
Beauty lives from the earth
From the earth

You're much too young now
So I write these words down
"Darkness exists to make light truly count"

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