

THE FENCE IS COMING DOWN

The fence is coming down,
it has borne the weight of years.
But I should have realized that it
couldn't bear my tears.
"Bliss," they say. Not in my day.
Pain echoes in the emptiness.
So I medicate its voice
with another lousy choice.

It's gonna be a long walk, and I
don't have much strength.
It's gonna be a hard road, and I've
avoided it at length.
But the time has come
after all these years,
and, with every step I take,
I face my fears.

They say you live just once,
if I had only believed,
then I wouldn't have let myself be so
easily deceived.
Now I make do with what I have,
each moment I embrace.
I try to live a lifetime
in these last few days.

I've kept my heart from you
hid deep behind my smile.
Now I give all that's left.
Now I walk the extra mile.
But, give me time, give me time,
Lord I need time.
The fence is coming down,
and I know that--