

BUT NOW

I once saw myself a great man
cracked from labor, wise from failure
beside me sits a woman well loved
inside me sits the heart she holds
behind me lies despair availed
above me reigns a Master pleased

I sought no treasure but that of my own heart
I've laid aside all offerings of "goodness" the world offered
for but a whisper of what my soul has yearned since breath

I took no road
I took to the fields
I had but one guide
and to it I stayed true
to my wife I stayed true
to my friends
to myself

I once saw myself a great man
but now, now I only wish to be forgiven
now I only wish to wake
For I am a wicked man
and with the morning comes mercy anew