

THE FALL TO RISE

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Do we really fall in love or do we rise?
When it's right we see the world through better eyes
When we sense our deepest depths yet somehow soar above –
Perhaps it's that we really rise in love.

Do we really fall to sleep or do we rise?
For at night we plunge beyond the days disguise
When we dream our way into (and past), all that makes us weep –
Perhaps it's that we really rise to sleep.

Do we really fall apart, do we survive?
In the fading light the hungry reach and strive
When we see beyond the end and find a way to start –
Perhaps it's that we really rise apart.

**The most sacred ties are the ones that let us fly –
The covenant within just to be true
The most sacred ties will never ever bind –
As the only way around is to go through**

Do we really fall from grace or do we rise?
If we don't live out our truth we live out lies
If we lay in peace at night and know we are in place –
Perhaps we can feel blessed to know our grace.