The Great Divide

Enchant

Twisting and turning, always yearning for something that is better than this
State of grace has left this place and I'm longing for the feeling of blissCan a man know love, or is it just a fairy tale,
like those in books told to a child?
Can his heart be filled with something more than broken dreams and tragedy?
Bridge the great divideSo this is what's called life?
You scratch and scrape and barely escape all of the struggles and strife
And yet we all still dream of greater things
You have to lose to win
Round and round until we fall down then do it all over again
Gluttons for punishment, is this time well spent?
The great divideClawing and biting, all this fighting amounting to a big waste of time
Scaling the mountain to drink from the fountain is nothing more than an endless climbCan a man know peace, or is it just a pipe dream?
Yell and scream and bleed just to know you're alive
Can his life be filled with something more than uncertainty and anxiety?
Bridge the great divide
Travel to the other side and not be terrified of what he might find
Somehow be purified and not be mystified by what he may findSo this is how it ends?
The travesty of serenity is it's over before it begins
And still we just get by with our hopes held high
And with this final test
The good and the bad, the happy, the sad get put to an endless rest
Can you close your eyes knowing you did your best?
Can a man know God, or is he just a fantasy
for you and me, one great big lie?
Can his mind be filled with something more than evidence and common sense?
Bridge the great divide
Travel to the other side and be sanctified by what he may findThe great divide
The great divide
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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