The Dividing Line

Frost*

There has always been a dividing line
But you choose, you choose, yes you choose not to see it
And then you wonder why you fall
It cuts through the heart of every city
If you climb to the top of the highest building
You can see where it falls 'cause the streetlights stop
The colors start to change, you hear a voice inside you
Not the words that you wanted to hear
Not the things that you wanted to see hey, hey, hey, hey
In the comfort and safety of your own home
Remember those outside in the cold and the wind and the rain
And take in your hands a little ray of light
And turn it into a beam that pierces the darkness of the night

There has always been a dividing line
But you choose, you choose, yes you choose not to see it
Sometimes we believe if we close our eyes
The rain might wash it away, that's why we stumble and we fall
Not the words that you wanted to hear
Not the things that you wanted to see hey, hey, hey, hey
When everything that you hold dear to you
Has finally faded away from your life
The last cold ray of sunshine slowly disappears
Round the corner of the building and leaves you alone
When darkness covers the city and the streets are silent too
What will you turn to?

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