Shards of Life

Street Dogs

So when the smoke and the fire of anther attack slowly drift away
Can anyone seem to find the appropriate words to say?
When the pain of loss and sudden change conjure family strife
Is there any hope at all for a return to normal life?Is there solace in condolence or just deeper pain dug up?
The sad truth is victim's families have nothing to look forward to
And I'm sick of picking up the Boston Globe and seeing painful days of loss
Question everything without apology about the horror and the costShards of life are left behind, no easier, kinder path to find
With a loss so bitter, so incomplete, with it hopes and plans crash in defeat
And hope is a foggy and distant memory no hope for normalcy
Cling close to the legacy of loss and shards of life, of lifeWe see a new war in the offing as we're challenged by a new plight
It's media handle is terrorism, it's the same old ideological fight
The debates will rage on, are we handling this thing right?
Can't turn away reality, can't push it out of our mind's eyeShards of life are left behind, no easier, kinder path to find
With a loss so bitter, so incomplete, with it hopes and plans crash in defeat
And hope is a foggy and distant memory no hope for normalcy
Cling close to the legacy of loss and shards of life, of lifeAnd civilian loss on the other side, is that something that we try to hide?
What about the human condition, I'm sick of all these justifications
Where is the real outrage? My god, there's got to be a better way
Is this how we solve problems? I guess we haven't really evolved muchShards of life are left behind, no easier, kinder path to find
With a loss so bitter, so incomplete, with it hopes and plans crash in defeat
And hope is a foggy and distant memory no hope for normalcy
Cling close to the legacy of loss and shards of life
And cling close to the legacy of loss and shards of life
Cling close to the legacy of loss and shards of life

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