Falling Short

Jeff Bridges

I falling short or do I fly
While I miss the mark do I hit the sky
And in my wondering do I answer why
I'm alive
To make a space - bushwhack a path -
Leave a sign - dodge the wrath
Of myself and leave the math to God
(go on as above)
Falling short i've hit the spot
Of the place where I was shot
From the womb of my mother
I've fallen short but is there another
Place where I could be
Is short just the place for me to see
What I can do
What I've been given
My holy view of hell an heaven
Am I falling short or do I fly
While I miss the mark do I hit the sky
In my wondering do I answer why
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive

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