

# Uneven Odds

## Sleeping at Last

I once knew your father well  
He fought tears as he spoke  
Of your mother's health  
I guess a part of him just couldn't return  
Forgiveness is a lesson  
He cursed you to learn  
As your guardian  
I was instructed well  
To make sense of Gods love  
In these fires of hell  
No I don't expect you to understand  
Just to live what little life  
Your broken heart can  
Maybe your light is a sea  
And the darkness the dirt  
In spite of the uneven odds  
Beauty lives from the earth  
From the earth  
From the earthAs the years move on  
These questions take shape  
Are you getting stronger  
Or is time shifting weight  
No one expects you to understand  
Just to live what little life  
Your mended heart canYou'll always remember the moment  
God took her away  
For the weight of the world  
Was placed on your shoulders that day  
Maybe your light is the sea  
And the darkness the dirt  
In spite of the uneven odds  
Beauty lives from the earth  
From the earthYou're much too young now  
So I write these words down  
Darkness exists to make light truly count

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