

# The Send, An Epiphany

When a world is in your arms  
You try to pull it all apart  
And keep the pieces not too far

We could wish upon a star  
Or dream of kisses in the dark  
But then we'd wake to find our hearts

I have whispered in the wind  
And tried to force it all to fit  
Into a lifeless silhouette

What the tree needs is the wind  
And all a child wants is a kiss  
To promise them that there's no mystery

We've got the motions down  
And we all have the moon and the raining clouds  
We need to realize that only love  
Will show us what we all are living for

Beyond the moon and endless space  
Could there be a final place?  
To take us in with saving grace

Of the past that's far from dead  
And all the times that I have bled  
I've found that hope has always led, and shown me...

I've seen the face of God inside the setting sun  
I've awoke in the dark to believe the things I've seen  
It's all there