

The Hourglass

By Colleen Wermuth

I stuck a nail in my own coffin cause I forgot to wear my sunglasses at night
Around here blood isn't thicker than water and the brightest star is a flickering street-light

I took a gamble as a human, ended up as an animal
Trapped in an asylum party run by sheep with fangs
In disguise they emptied my body, mind and soul
Yet my imagination somehow escaped their hunger pangs

And even when I sleep the sweetest dream, I can still hear the serpent's rattle
Cause the devil needs to slaughter a lamb, and society needs to herd the cattle

But I remember a time when I saw the cosmic turtle, and I didn't view reality as foe
Nature opened up its doors of splendor to me-of a world free of duality, where your spirit's free
to grow
And I accepted all my eccentricities, all my flaws and idiosyncrasies
Cause every inch and piece and speck of crazy, is without me and within me

Now I walk blindly through the dark forest, but I'm still chasing that feeling-
The one where even when I fail and stumble, I know that God's love has no ceiling

But for now I'm destined to sit and watch
As the last few grains of sand fall through
The hourglass is almost empty
Unless an angel turns it upside-down...
Will it be you?