

any time soon

© Stephen Fisk/SOCAN/2008

rocket off to a distant space, indifference fills the room.
tire of the wait for love of fellow man to bloom.
from bowels of his lust from fear to leave the womb.
some light among the shadows coming any time soon

gambits of the best, blatant disregard of harm.
try their hand at cheating death with fake plastic charms.
well you can hold your breath 'til they lay down arms.
but we always find reason to raise an alarm

*the only justice I can trust in / one assured faith
a lonely promise my lover's singing / words she whispers to my face
turn me on any time soon*

in boardrooms of denial the price of peace inflates.
climate of soiled commerce expedience dictates.
blinded by the sun we're still raging at the moon
no guaranteed abundance coming any time soon

in this wasteland of projection where egos clash and bleed.
there's a pretense of recession, hollow words and shallow deeds.
did Politics cease to matter when it wrapped itself in bling?
and all this Holy chatter did it ever change a thing?

*the one religion to believe in / one assured faith
a lone religion your lover's singing / words he whispers in your face
turn me on any time soon*

*let the truth we wish to speak equal one which we all seek
let the change that we desire measure all that is required
let the love that we could make equal that which we would take ...
and in deference to the weak can we turn the other cheek
any time soon?*