

COULD YOU BE

tuning: cgdggd

Could you be a window in a darkened hall
To give a passing soul a way of seeing through the wall
And people stop in front of you
And into you they peer
Uncertain what they see because
You're not exactly clear

Could you be a lighthouse standing on a shore
Meant to send a light out to the sailor in a storm
But even though you show your light
Not a boat can tell
You didn't know you're not supposed to
Shine it on yourself

Are you a bell that hasn't tolled
A drum that hasn't rolled
A word of hope unsaid
A declaration never read
Could you be

Could you be a siren, made to raise your voice
But sinking in the silence, afraid of making noise
Even though the enemy is flying overhead
Even though the fire is continuing to spread

Are you a spear afraid of flight
A constellation afraid of night
A principle unknown
A pilgrim holding on to home
Could you be

A flare afraid to burn
A wheel unfree to turn
A compass shunning north
In a vessel straying way off course
Could you be

Could you be a lighthouse
Standing on a shore
That the lost are looking for?