

# Fear Subside

Tad Morose

Enchanting are the tunes of what once was  
The melodies of days gone by  
All time passed is a loss

Memories they linger - so elusive  
Yesterday is but a dream, it's gone!  
Life, to death it bleeds

When I tread the verge  
The border of my time, I know  
I won't be in search but enlightened  
I bid my anxious fear subside

Once someone told me, there's no path to the past  
No way to change or the future to see  
Only present and moments never last

When I tread the verge  
The border of my time, I know  
I won't be in search but enlightened  
I bid my anxious fear subside

I can feel the flow  
Deep within it grows  
I'm not afraid any more

When I tread the verge  
The border of my time, I know  
I won't be in search but enlightened  
I bid my anxious fear subside