

Apparition #13

Thea Gilmore

You have narrowed it down to pictures of memory
You have narrowed it down to dots on a screen
You have narrowed it down to the few or the many
You have narrowed it down 'till there's no space between

You have narrowed it down to the heat or the fever
You have narrowed it down to opinion or blood
You have narrowed it down to belief or believer
You have narrowed it down to a drought or a flood

You are missing the mark, you are sitting alone
Saying it's a long way to Berlin for some painted stone
It's a long way to China where a boy once stood
And it's a long way to Calvary for some nails and wood

You have narrowed it down to hate or be hated
You have narrowed it down, you have covered your eyes
You have narrowed it down to the line you created
You have narrowed it down so you don't have to try

You are missing the mark, you are sitting alone
Saying it's a long way to Berlin for some painted stone
It's a long way to China where a boy once stood
And it's a long way to Calvary for some nails and wood

And you have narrowed it down to the blinkers of reason
You have narrowed it down to the fingers of chance
You have narrowed it down to a soul for a season
You have narrowed it down to the fight or the dance
You have narrowed it down to the fight or the dance