

“ARTEMISIA”

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In your moments of great clarity, belief running high
Did you know the rest of your life would be
Staring grief in the eye?

Where were you when your time was up but you could not see it?
Where are you now?
Where were you when your mind was made up of certainties and
Where are you now?

Did their stares from all around you, like the spokes of some wheel
Stir an echo deep inside of you to a place that would not heal?

Where were you when your time was up but you could not see it?
Where are you now?
Where were you when your mind was made up of certainties and
Where are you now?

To weather but grow weary, to slip into decline.
The best that you could hope for is a far less troubled mind.

Where were you when your time was up but you could not see it?
Where are you now?
Where were you when your mind was made up of certainties and
Where are you now?

Are you happy now?