

Change Comes

Donna Ankney

Open D tuning:

1. Change comes hard sometimes,
Unwanted, unexpected.
Cuts holes through the fabric of life,
Seemingly destroying all.

Lace-light slipping through,
Shadow's patterns shining on you,
Richer, Deeper,
Shadow and light enhancing all hues.

One thing's sure.
One thing's sure.
Change comes.

2. Change comes so slowly sometimes,
Waiting endlessly,
Hoping, Dreaming,
Missing the wonders of subtlety while anticipating.

Then suddenly, shockingly,
Hot searing light blazing in,
Random shadows
Frightening and unfamiliar.

One thing's sure.
One thing's sure.
Change comes.

3. Change comes, ready or not.
Try to hold it back. It's like trying to hold back the wind.
It must come. It will come,
But what do we do while we wait?

One thing's sure.
One thing's sure.
Change comes.