

There Has to Come a Time (1 of 2)

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Ev'ry little shadow in the corners of my room
Used to terrorize me ev'ry single night
Back then, I simply had no other reason to assume
Those creepy shadows didn't have an appetite
But I've grown a little wiser
And the years have made me brave
And the goblins in my closet all have fled
They can sharpen their incisors
In some dank and dreary cave
For all I care
I have chased away the demons in my head

There has to come a time
When you leave all that behind
When the childish fears that plagued you
Take a back seat in your mind
And you realize that nothing is as drastic as it seems
Except in dreams

There has to be a way
To turn your face away
From the source of your anxiety
To the brilliance of the day
And to finally convince yourself
That ev'rything you feel
Isn't always real

Used to leave a lantern lit
To burn away the night
Used to lock the closet with a chain
Not a single prayer I couldn't easily recite
Not a single fear I didn't try to contain

There Has to Come a Time (2 of 2)

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There has to be an age
Where you turn another page
To a chapter in your life
Where you can set a different stage
And begin to conquer all the dread your spirit can conceive
If you believe

Make believe illusions
Must eventually recede
As common sense and reason take their place
The flame that burns the brightest
Is the fire that you feed
The fear that you defeat will be the fear that you face

There has to come a time
When the simple and sublime
Form a tapestry to help you see
That the goal was worth the climb
And the worries that pursue you
Will be swallowed up at last
Into the past