

## The Culmination

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Last steps of the day; my body is beaten down.  
My heart, it is weary, I haven't seen you in so long.  
Sunset may have beat me home,  
But your heart it beats in my chest.  
Beeps and bells may steal me  
But I will always come back to you.

Death and destruction, are all around in my waves.  
Simple steps, millimeters, one slip and life is changed.  
I worry, oh I worry, what has it led me to?  
Missing moments, moments that should be written down.  
My heart it is aching, aching to be released.

*Lead me to the breakdown and let us celebrate the chorus.  
Our pictures are like pictures on the movies, memories.*

*Rain drops keep falling, let us find a way to collect them,  
And build a sea, so we can swim all the way up to the moon.*

I feel the pressure it is building up, up and down.  
Crashing, waves and winds, the TV, it blurs my mind.  
Need to stop, gotta stop and take it in,  
Live the moment before it's gone into the background.

*Lead me to the breakdown and let us celebrate the chorus.  
Our pictures are like pictures on the movies, memories.*

*Rain drops keep falling, let us find a way to collect them,  
And build a sea, so we can swim all the way up to the moon.*

*Reaching for you in the night, seeing Your Glow in the present life.  
The calm, the present, Your presence, filling me up.*

Then I see your light as it floods into the darkness.  
I see your light as it echoes through the night.  
The stars and moon, they cheer you on.  
The sun, it is jealous, that it has fallen asleep.  
You hold my hand as if I wore a cape  
And I close my eyes and revel for awhile.