

I KNEW PERFECTION

I KNEW PERFECTION, NOT SO LONG AGO
WHEN ANTICIPATION WAS HIGH AND ANXIETY LOW
A SENSE OF CLOSURE AT HAND AND OF BEING SECURE,
OF HOPE FOR THE FUTURE AND POTENTIAL SO PURE.
I KNEW PERFECTION IN SELFLESSNESS, SO KIND
OF HUMOR, OF MIRTH, THROUGH SENTIMENT GENUINE.
I KNEW PERFECTION OF STATURE AND STRENGTH
OF CHARACTER, AND COURAGEOUSNESS AT LENGTH.
I KNEW PERFECTION LIKE THE TASTE OF THE WIND
WITH HAPPINESS AND WHOLENESS THROUGH FAMILY AND KIN.

I KNEW PERFECTION THROUGH TRUST AND EXAMPLE
WHEN ENJOYMENT WAS LAUGHTER, AND LAUGHTER WAS AMPLE
WHEN WORDS AND IDEAS FLOWED WITH AN EASE
AS LIGHT AS A GOOSE BLOWN BY A BREEZE.
I KNEW PERFECTION OF AGE AND OF YOUTH
WHEN FEELING WAS REAL AND UNDERSTANDING WAS TRUTH
I KNEW PERFECTION OF GRACE AND STYLE
WHEN ENTERTAINMENT WAS WIT, AND AMUSEMENT WAS GUILT
I KNEW PERFECTION OF UNITY AND PRIDE
WHEN TOGETHER WAS LIVING, TOGETHER ALIVE.

IGNORING PERFECTION IS A COMMON BOND
LIKE FOOLS KNOWING WHAT THEY HAD ONLY AFTER IT'S GONE.
FEEL WHAT YOU HEAR AND ABSORB WHAT YOU SEE
REALIZE EACH MOMENT AND ACT ACCORDINGLY
REMEMBER THE FACT BUT LIVE FOR TODAY
PREPARE FOR THE FUTURE, THEN THROW IT AWAY.
KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE AND YOUR MEMORIES CLOSER
GLANCE AT THIS TIME AND TRY TO TAKE NOTICE
WHEN YOU ARE WHAT YOU DO, YOUR BEING IS CARVED
YOU'LL APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE GOT, EVEN KNOWING IT WON'T LAST.

PERFECTION WAS STOLEN AND CAN'T BE RECOVERED
WE TOOK FOR GRANTED AND FOR THAT WE'VE SUFFERED
IT'S HARD TO LET GO, AND I WON'T EVEN TRY
OUR ACTIONS ARE OUR LEGACY, AND I WON'T LET THIS ONE DIE.
INJUSTICE IS UNJUST, IN BEING WRONGED I WILL WRONG
DEBTS WILL BE PAID AFTER HOWEVER SO LONG
WE STAND HERE BESIEGED, OUR HOPES AROUND
OUR VISION CLOUDED, OUR MINDS LEFT TO WONDER
OUR INNOCENCE TARNISHED AND OUR FAITH COLLAPSED
ALTHOUGH THAT'S THE NATURE OF PERFECTION PERHAPS.

TO CARRY ON NOW IS THE ONLY WAY
SEARCHING FOR THE PERFECTION IN EVERY DAY
TAKING WHAT I HAVE AND MAKING THE MOST OF IT
USING WHAT I KNOW AND TRYING NOT TO BOAST OF IT
KNOWING WHO I AM AND FROM WHENCE I CAME
KNOWING THAT LOVE AND PERFECTION ARE THE SAME
KEEPING IN MY MIND THAT PERFECTION IS NEAR
KEEPING IN SIGHT THOSE I HOLD DEAR,
THOSE ON MY PATH I HOLD FIRM IN MY GRASP
EVEN MORE SO NOW SINCE PERFECTION HAS PASSED.