

Hopeless hopes and fears

Another day is ended,
Another night is here,
Now you rest your weary heads
Of hopeless hopes and fears.

You dream of walls and prison bars
As you toss the whole night through,
And often you can see the stars
And wonder if your star is still guiding
you.

You're restless all night long,
You lie and think of certain things,
With your shattered hopes and fears,
Wondering what the morrow brings.

Then the morning light arrives,
You're thankful for another day.
Again you begin to realize,
"Haven't I done enough to pay?"

M. Eagan