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For Only A Moment

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For Only A Moment

Daniel Waintraub

Inspiration seems to only last a moment
As if that's all it's worth
Striking a chord, hitting the spot, enlightening the mind
And once again back to the earth

It only lasts for so long, before it leaves us again
Like a quick lightning strike, or an uniquely caring friend
Time and time again we encounter this "being"
This thing they call inspiration, which allows us to "see"

It's too bad it only settles for a second, in our flashy, fleeting minds
For if it would last a moment longer, it would be a moment longer to find...
Some of those elements of life, which we all fail to perceive
Those which are important or significant, before we are ready to leave

Sadly though, it's a fact and it is true
That a free gift such as this is one taken for granted, one we tend to eschew
Like a wave in the ocean, it comes and goes
Where it will take us, only g-d really knows

It may spur us into a mental frenzy of motion
Lifting us to elated heights for a moment, like an effective potion
However, we run from this moment, tend to close it out of our minds
But we fail to realize, we only get such an opportunity so often, before we run out of time

We could conquer this world, if we'd hold onto that spark
Allow it to set in, lighten our minds, and eventually drag us out from the dark
We could finally "see" that which is not seen, and "hear" that which is not heard if we grasp it
so tight
Amazing how the effect of one moment, could grant one the gift of "sight"

But man is prone to escaping, from any moment of thought
For he fears any sort of change, and this is what he has been taught
That this world is for the benefit, of our kindly physical being that we own
Ignore the open passageways, which permit us to look to the unknown

Search for your body, and your heart and soul you shall ignore
For they are not important, so they you will deplore
So recognize the following, as a tool for the common man
It will come upon you at some time, and it will not ever be planned

A spark of inspiration, for the lost souls of our age
A spark of inspiration, pushing you to finally turn the page
To the next chapter of life, whichever one that may be
But if you don't hold on to that moment, that next page, you'll never see
Whatever it might be, that could cause such a flare in the mind
Don't neglect this sudden feeling, for you don't know what you may find
Failing to retain inspiration, is something we all have done
We'll continue to believe we have everything, when really all we have is...none

It can only be to one's avail, that sudden enlightenment which we feel
And only if we hold onto it, and use it, will we be able to unveil that which is real
So, the next time that you feel it, don't let it go for naught
For it might lead to something special, like that thing we call...thought



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