

## Fumbling Forward

Fumbling forward into the light of day  
Ground dissolving beneath our feet;  
Bumbling back from where we ought to stay.

Purpose and goal have become passé  
Extinguishing all talk of victory or defeat,  
As we fumble forward into the light of day.

Tomorrow is past; yesterday is prey  
The valor of our discretion is in retreat  
Bumbling back from where we ought to stay.

No shining star to light our way  
No secret map, nor balance sheet  
As we fumble forward into the light of day.

Onward, onward we all say  
Bolder and more with each new feat  
Bumbling back from where we ought to stay.

And in this bright light of darkness I pray,  
We don't fall victim to our own conceit  
As we fumble forward into the light of day.  
Bumbling back from where we ought to stay.