

# Starfield, Someday

Someday

Just like children we wait  
With our hands outstretched  
we live to decipher the good from the best  
And though we are wretched, naked, and poor  
We join with creation in groaning for more

Are we orphans?  
Have you deserted your bride?  
Have you forgotten, forgotten Your promises?

Hey, everythings gunna be okay  
All of this is gunna make sense someday

We can't see the bigger picture anymore  
Feels like we're all permanent residents on this floor  
It's a mirage on the horizon  
We can taste and touch and feel  
We spend our whole lives turning to  
Because it seems so real

Are we forgotten?  
Has something better come along?  
Will You remember, remember Your promises?