

Ripening

(Lyrics ©2018 • Stephen Bloodsworth)

Where is life heading?
What is maturity?
What are the standards?
Who gives direction?
Moving inside us.
Some kind of purpose.
What are the stages?
Of this life we all share?

How to chart our trajectory?
How to know that we're growing?
There must be some direction?
You could say we are ripening.
We lose concerns about aging
We learn that life's so much more than that
We learn the wisdom of timing
Of patience and love

We're moving, this river it flows,
on and on and on
I follow, and trust where it goes,
Revealing the truest desire,
that I never knew
Unveiling a deep gratitude