

The Problem I Fear Most
by
Tim Hanley
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Verse 1

They say there are problems common to us all,
Living too long or dying too small.
We plan and we pray, still we don't get to choose—
Time has its way with what we win and we lose.

Verse 2

Time moves slowly, memories fade fast,
Life decides what things can last.
And death comes to us when the final bell tolls.
We each know our life is buried deep in God's scroll.

Chorus

But, I fear of passing not knowing my soul.

No death with dignity or so I am told.
Unaware of living, unaware of grief,

No memory of love, No whisper of peace.

A flicker of breath in my body asleep—

When the rhythm is gone - the silence runs deep.

Verse 3

I've walked with the burden of time on my back,

Chasing the dream, losing track.

I've loved and I've lost,
I've danced with the flame,

I'm not afraid of the dying,

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just of not knowing my name.

Bridge

So give me a song that remembers my soul,

A verse to hold onto when the memories grow cold.

Let my heartbeat echo the truth I once knew—

That I lived and loved, and I followed it through.

Chorus (Repeat)

Yes, I fear of passing not knowing my soul.

No death with dignity or so I am told.

Unaware of living, unaware of grief,

No memory of love, No whisper of peace.

A flicker of breath in my body asleep—

When the rhythm is gone - the silence runs deep.

Outro

There is a rhythm in the silence...

Somewhere down deep.

Let it find me.

Let it keep.