

# Briän Odjum / Còmposèr

## 4th Horseman

In this life I have witnessed both sadness and laughter  
Both darkness and light had their time  
My story is one of blessed good fortune  
And fortune which turns on a dime

There are times when a man just beats the odds and gets lucky  
By grace he's released from all blame  
He finds a good woman who faithfully loves him  
Without doubt, hesitation or shame

She entered my life in a moment of blindness  
It's a canon which governs us all  
When we're looking for love it never can find us  
By not looking we stumble and fall

With patience she filled all my dark empty spaces  
Splashing colors between all my lines  
'Till the picture we painted together revealed  
A union of hearts and of minds

Astonished I realized I'd finally found her  
The long missing half of my soul  
Our passion ignited a fire of laughter  
Raging wonderfully out of control

Dream lovers and partners we promised forever  
We mapped out our course and our plan  
Beneath her devotion I slowly transformed  
To a much more compassionate man

[chorus 1]

But before I continue my story  
Though it's sad and reveals my pain  
I tell you that I count myself lucky  
In sorrow there's little to gain  
Her lessons have changed me forever  
Those lessons are found in this song The man  
I once was simply burned up in smoke  
From the ashes I've learned to move on

In the sunlight of summer we married in Portland  
We felt that our lives had begun  
Together we faced all life's dangers and hardship  
Our confidence blazed like the sun

But beyond the horizon of laughter and light  
Our powers of vision were poor  
A quartet of horsemen in the distance came riding  
The fourth one he knocked on our door

Her death broke my soul into thousands of splinters  
My faith was converted to fear  
The life we created was forever shattered  
I drifted and drowned in my tears

My existence cut down to breathing and heartbeats  
It took years to recover my soul  
The life that I lost when her final breath ended  
I've never recovered at all

At her death she gave to me a final commandment  
Her last dying words while alive  
She told me to find love again and re-marry  
She told me that I must survive

As I travel this world in search of redemption  
This knowledge has taken its toll  
We must always remember to live in the moment  
Someday death will come for us all

[chorus 2]

But now that I've told you my story  
Though it's sad and reveals my pain  
I tell you that I count myself lucky  
In sorrow there's little to gain  
For those who might listen this evening  
This lesson I wish to recall  
It was better to find her and lose her  
Than to never have found her at all

So take a long look at the lady beside you  
Think long on the gift that she brings  
Can you imagine your life lived in darkness without her  
Pay heed to the man who now sings

Hold her close to your heart if her love is for real  
Regardless of what it might cost  
You are lucky, my friend, if true love has found you  
You are lucky she's never been lost