Somethings wrong you say
I looked into those eyes
A hundred times a day
Those deep blue wells so vague
Elusive as Christ until the day
The secrets spilled into my room
Down the phone line into view
I've waited all my life to know

Why our light is gone
Our white light that's home
Maybe love and peace are waiting for us
Somewhere other than this world
At least we pray

La la la la la

I'll write you and in my dreams
I'll lay on your chest to muffle your screams
And all the love I see I'll hold it close to me
In hopes that one day our secrets will be free

But now our light is gone
Our white light that's home
Maybe love and peace are waiting for us
Somewhere other than this world
So we pray

La la la la la