

I've been looking through these eyes
Of black and white for far too long
And now these deepen colors seem so shocking

Bless the cool cold moon
That moves the seas, that makes the waves
That made this scene for me to see be moved

Will my life be long enough
To see the things I want to see?
I believe this world is just too big for me

Every cloud that passes by is another cloud I'll never see
Maybe I just try to hard to understand all of these thing
Bless the hands of painters who have captured melon skies
The starry nights for us to see and feel for all of time

Will my life be long enough
To see the things I want to see?
I believe this world is just too big for me

And this life it's just a blink of an eye
A glimpse into the world we were never meant to see
So don't hang on to anything at all

And all the things we have
And all the people we have known
Will fade away so quickly into the deep
And memories of love will be
The only warmth we have in the end