

Falling Star

Disciple

Sleeping with your eyes wide open but closed inside,
Where light and darkness both are blinding,
The novella you write painted with the brush of night,
That never has a happy ending.

Decisions will make you or break you,
Don't let them pull away.

Made a wish upon a falling star,
Ran so fast you don't know where you are,
Wake up friend,
It's just one life,
It's not too late,
Your ride is far from over!
Far from over!

Medicate away every nightmare that you create,
If it falls short then try another;
Doesn't God see this?
Wonder why He won't throw the switch?
He's asking you the same question!

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