

# Cosmic Symphony

Flying Colors

## I. Still Life Of The World

The moon is stained with midnight tears of fortune  
Tainted pastures, scarecrows point to no one  
My favorite cigarette plays its funeral song

A still life of the world

Shrinking violet wounded by her mother  
Old men sleep while porcelain screams take over  
And the wolf disguises her undying lover

A still life of the world  
A still life of the world

## II. Searching For The Air

I took in the sunrise and tried to save it  
I looked through my own eyes and I thought I've made it  
I thought I could reach the sky  
but I'm stuck here on the ground

I wanted to drink wine from the captain's table  
I saw in my mind's eye but my hands weren't able  
Searchin' for the air but it all keeps comin' down, down, comin' down  
I'm searchin' for the air but I'm stuck here on the ground, on the ground, o  
n the ground now

Searchin' for the air but I'm stuck here on the ground now  
Searchin' for the air  
Searchin' for the air  
Searchin' for the air

## III. Pound For Pound

I'm neither more, I'm neither less  
And I'm not trying to take some test  
And I'm not trying to prove myself  
And I'm not trying to run away... away from you

In all these years I've seen the changes take place  
Like the ice melting away  
Like the sun bringing the morning  
And I know... it was all for you

And when I get to walk the streets  
Without this burden on my feet  
I know I've been called home  
These shoes won't be my own to fill  
When I see the past beneath  
My heavy heart is finally free

I'm searchin' for the air  
Searchin' for the air  
But I have found  
It's pound for pound

Underneath this cosmic symphony  
Underneath this pain, this happiness  
And underneath the river's stream... a will to live

I've given love, I've given hate  
I've given peace and I've made a war  
And I've been scarred by words and swords  
But here I am, the will to live

And when I get to walk these streets  
Without a burden on these feet  
I'll know I've been called home  
This place will be my own again  
When I feel the past beneath  
My heavy heart is finally free

I'm searchin' for the air  
Searchin' for the air  
But I have found  
It's pound for pound