

## Dim Halo

Greenwheel

Imagine no daylight only the moon as your guide  
When ours is to darkness what forgotten sun is too bright  
Eyes wide open now taking it all in stride  
I can see your eyes when the stars hang low  
Like a crown the moon wears a dim halo  
And to all my regret I fair thee well  
You came around to slowly as I fell  
My screams can only echo off the walls  
I see nothing left to break my fall  
To bear the slings and arrows, my chances narrow  
Just roll with the punches now, bruises can heal  
Soften the blow cause I don't want to feel anymore  
Just cancel out this fear