

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