

This Is Still My World

Joseph Arthur

Voices whisper hieroglyphics
In the alleys of the sun
As borderline schizophrenics
Haunt my blue dawn
With my chute on

Leave a trail of your genius
God's will be done
See if you could see through this
I'm not the only one
I'm not his only son

Never mind your details
I'll just shout at the sun
And if you come and chase the darkness
Maybe I'll run

I won't run away
This is still my world
I won't run away
This is still my world
I won't run away
Anymore

Telephone ringing widows
In the silence, puppets strum
I could cry for you forever
But I'm too young

And besides you make me nervous
Cause I held you so strong
Maybe I've been wrong here
All along

But I won't run away
This is still my world
I won't run away
This is still my world
I won't run away
Anymore