Census Of Stars

I'm a dream away and a sleep behind waking up safely blind Resurrected, dumb yet protected Confessing sins to unkind witness Whose holdilg charm an arms leght distance, away While assisting mistakes to sneak up behind me, Finding me, unclaimed and blamed for shames sake

For every shining star there are three that have fallen Two misjudged by hands having stolen For every shining star there are three that have fallen Two over looked by eyes that are swollen with lies and a fools golden splendor

True targets of admiration stands in the shadows Eclipsed by the undeserving, Claiming the spotlight as their own Enacting failures to a mass audience Giving stage fright to greatness

Performing miracles and walking on water When boastfully alone, Hidden abilities un-shown, un-wept, un-dreamt Sneak away to play without permission to say Do you care enough to look beneath? ...or care less

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Leviathan