

Illuminate

Passafire

I see a castle's built in your imagination
You've won many battles fought inside yourself
Why would you ever try to sever what's there
And get right into, another situation,
Don't be cold, or afraid of what's there.
Yeah, you've got heads to turn
And dazzle many people.
Will you be right when you are done?

Don't you blind me
Don't you blind me.

We traveled silently, beneath the foresight canopy
I've seen narrow misses been outside myself
When will I think of something clever to share?
The me to have a better situation
It's time you see that it is not fair
Well now my sight is blocked
Illuminate the morning
Will I be right when I am done?

Don't you blind me
Don't you blind me.