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.