

Poor Little World

Royal Wood

Open the bow
You ought to know
That all of your life
Is waiting inside

Pull on the string
A marvelous thing
Awaiting alight
Is all of your life

Yet you hide away with barricades
I'm sad to say you poor little world

It is a gift
But sands they will shift
And scenery dies
For all that survives
Is the pain that exists
From all that you missed
Bathing in fire
Is all you desire

But you hide away with barricades
I'm sad to say you poor little world

I think it's time
Cast your eyes to the signs
Let them teach you
And shine on the truth
You have to hold
All the glory and know
That it's love that will carry you through

But your constant escape
Is planning your fate
You've set your plate
So dine in alone

While you hide away with barricades
I'm sad to say you poor little world...
Yes you hide away with barricades
I'm sad to say you poor little world...

Do do do...