

## 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...