

Eyes So Tired

Tad Morose

Hear the rainbow calling and I will rise in you to see right through to be
in you In the middle of a solitude

Find the treasures archway and reach the secret stones to hold
on to and
make it through on the edges of a paradigm

Find a way to see the days with eyes so tired of biased ways
Serve the moment of absent fate

Fear of pain and sorrow will reign inside of you and lead you through the
inner you in the center of a universe