Burning with Optimism's Flames

Never seen her glowing all that bright she's throwing like some aurora from her head it's growing reaching to the ground and all around like a Navaho blanket

Never heard her singing now she's gently ringing like copper wind chimes what on earth is bringing up this stream the cat who got the cream is licking her lips and smiling like her Cheshire cousin She claims she's found a way to make her own light all you do is smile, you banish the night

She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away away she says she's burning up all her guilts and shames, away away she says she's burning with optimism's flames, away away she says she's burning up

Now you see I'm smiling back to juvenile'ing I learnt her lesson in like flint and styling all the world is neatly curled around my littlest finger

I can't stop this grinning so assume I'm winning threw pessimism in the air it's spinning crashing to the floor and nevermore will it lure me away with sweets and shiny things just like a magpie

Now every bird and bee just fuel the fire for me now every closing door just fans the flames some more

(Now I'm thinking okay)
(I'm turning night into day)