

There's a world outside this darkness

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The world I can't see

The golden light of the sun

Arms of the well-grown trees embracing the air

Clouds floating like little lambs that run

The waves of the ocean crashing into the rocky cliffs standing bare

And that tiny little spider in the corner of the garden minding its own business

An abundance of foliage dancing with the wind

Life that goes on after the sun leaves us behind

The break of dawn when a new day begins

There's a beautiful world out there that I can't see

But maybe the world really is dark

Nothing to see

No one there to appreciate the little things

People thinking there are more important things to do

No one there to see the day move on

Greys and blacks shading us from the sun

Maybe the world is turning into something different

There's definitely a world outside this darkness

The world I will always dream of seeing