

# Azure Ray, Other Than This World

Some things wrong you say  
I looked into those eyes a hundred times a day  
those deep blue wells so vague  
elusive as Christ until the day  
the secrets spilled into my room  
down the phone line into view  
I've waited all my life to know

why our light is gone  
our white light that's home  
maybe love and peace are waiting for us  
somewhere other than this world  
at least we pray

lalalaa etc.

I'll write you and in my dreams  
I'll lay on your chest to muffle your screams  
and all the love I see I'll hold it close to me  
in hopes that one day our secrets will be free

but now our light is gone  
our white light that's home  
maybe love and peace are waiting for us  
somewhere other than this world  
so we pray

lalalaa etc.