

# Forgive Durden, Life Is Looking Up

"Ahrima"

Could this be the day I have waited for  
When all my hard work doesn't go ignored?  
Maybe she was right, they will realize  
I can change the world, open up their eyes

They know I am more than some eager blood  
Not some average bones, I believe in love  
I just want to prove I deserve this gift  
I will change this world, baby this is it

I can see it now, all the colors smear  
Up and down the page, but the shapes are there  
I will build the lamps in this reverie  
Then they'll understand this was meant for me  
This is my fate

I can almost hear them say

Let the lamps shine!  
Let them burn so bright!  
Open all our eyes, shower us in light!  
Let the lamps shine!  
Let them burn so bright!  
Set the sky ablaze  
Fill the night with paint  
Smother all the shade  
Flood it through my blood  
Breathe it through my lungs  
Give us all your love!

They know I am more than some eager blood  
Not some average bones, I believe in love  
I just want to prove I deserve this gift  
I will change this world, baby this is it

I can see it now floating like a dream  
Right above my head,  
Perfect symmetry  
Lines in harmony,

I can see his face,  
When he sees the lamps,  
I can hear him say

Let the lamps shine!  
Let them burn so bright!  
Open all our eyes, shower us in light!  
Let the lamps shine!  
Let them burn so bright!  
Set the sky ablaze  
Fill the night with paint  
Smother all the shade  
Flood it through my blood  
Breathe it through my lungs  
Give us all your love!

Dream with your eyes closed  
Try and pluck the pearls from your bones

All the plans pirouette right through my mind become set  
The lines become definite, glowing hues fill this vignette  
Tall and proud, the lamps will stand built from these two very hands  
No one will be able to deny my skill, nor love for you

Dream with your eyes closed  
Try and pluck the pearls from your bones

You dream with your eyes closed  
Try and pluck the pearls from your bones, oh

Let the lamps shine!  
Open all our eyes, shower us in light!  
Let the lamps shine!  
Let them burn so bright!  
Set the sky ablaze  
Fill the night with paint  
Smother all the shade  
Flood it through my blood  
Breathe it through my lungs  
Give us all your love!

You can't change me  
You can't have me

"Narrator"

The vision of the world had been realized  
But the sculpture of the Earth was looked upon by jealous eyes  
Ahrima refused to relent, he demanded to be heard  
"Let my unique deft hands be known!" he asserted  
But even this brash avowal was met in return by no mouthful  
O simply just smiled  
So, defeated and galled, Ahrima headed for the darkness  
No one seemed to understand. Only the shadows would hearken  
He sat in peace, but on his shoulder, at rest  
Perched a dinky, brownish spider, named Barayas