

Jack Foster III, Rainbow Asylum

There was no perfect me;
I need forgiveness too.
I know that shouldn't be
a reason to hurt you.

You look me in the eyes,
but I'm a guarded soul--
afraid the truth will rise
and leave an empty hole.

When my strength has give in
and I surrender to your doubts,
you'll have to lose oblivion;
I'd rather die than shut you out.

And I hold your key to rainbow asylum,
you're never far from mind.
One white lie's a sparkling diamond
oh, how I stroked you blind.

Although your heart gives truly blue,
I'm just a thief who hates to steal.
I'd rather leave than color you
with all the sadness that I feel.

I've felt another's touch,
let her under my skin.
I'd give away too much
if I let you come in.

Since the truth you're living in
is kinder to you than my all,
I'll let you keep oblivion --
I'd rather die than see you fall.

And I hold your key to rainbow asylum,
you're never far from mind.
One white lie's a sparkling diamond,
oh, how I stroked you blind.

Although your heart gives truly blue,
I'm just a thief who hates to steal.
I'd rather leave than color you
with all the sadness that I feel.

Though the truth would be less tiresome
if I left it in your hands,
but at least in rainbow asylum
you think I'm better than I am.