

Lights, White

Are there oceans full of things you'll never say
Are there skylines of the cities you don't see
Is there music muted playing underneath
Is mathematics keeping you from thinking free

Do you see lights turn your shadows white

Don't let rain clouds cry at all of your parades
Let the other side of darkness kiss your face
Into the sea, into the sea.

Do you see lights turn your shadows white
Do you feel bright, turn your shadows white.

All the things I'll never say
All the shadows in the way