

# Shades Apart, Good Luck Charm

Picture out the window is razor sharp  
Horizontal lines stretch out so far  
Reach out for a hand in the dark

Watching all the colors drifting by  
Look forever down that mountainside  
Feel the cool air rise off the ground

I decide what is right or wrong  
I decide what can pass or fail  
I rely on my good luck charm

Stepping over oceans  
Walk across the sky  
Universe is shrinking  
Down to size  
Try to dissolve into space

No one is deceitful  
Nothing untrue  
Ignoring what is certain  
Believe a lie  
Conscience can escape from inside

Imaginary friends are stopping by  
Talking aspirations of past lives  
Faces seem familiar and kind