

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