

Tad Morose, Eyes So Tired

Hear the rainbow calling and I will rise in you
to see right through, to be in you
In the middle of a solitude

Find the treasures archway and reach the secret stones
to hold on to and make it through
on the edges of a paradigm

Find a way
to see the days
with eyes so tired
of biased ways
Serve the moment
of absent fate

Fear of pain and sorrow will reign inside of you
and lead you through the inner you
in the center of a universe