Auryn, Your World

I stood in the room when the light in her eyes dimmed.
Forever it faded and burned out, invaded.
I sat by the bed with his hand in my hand.
It fell and it went limp, breathlessly leaving our world.
You think that I'm dumb, that I'm too young to know such things.
But what have I done? I've had to handle everything.
You think that I'm one whose absent in the pageantry.
But I could heal your world.

Your world is dirty.
Your world is burning.
Your world is hurting for me.

A million dark faces, burned hands in embraces,
all falling to places where you could never come back.
My heart was freezing, my mind disbelieving, they went
down so easy, pleading, fleeing from our world.

You think that I'm dumb, that I'm too young to know such things.
But look what I've done. I have to handle everything.
You think that I'm one whose absent in the pageantry.
But I could heal your world.

Your world is dirty.
Your world is burning.
Your world is hurting for me.

You think that I'm not brave,
that I'm too young to know such things.
You think that I'd cave, that I can't handle anything.
If only I had saved a piece of what I used to love...
Then I could heal your world.

Your world is dirty.
Your world is burning.
Your world is yearning.
Your world is hurting for me