Broken Iris, We're Not Alone

At sunrise, open your eyes take a good look outside and wonder, " Is this right? " Because deep down inside there's something that's left To discover

Is your grand design hand woven nor divine? As right as the rain smells when it hits the ground As safe as an infant feels in its mother's arms Sleeping peacefully sound Singing...

We're not alone softly she whispers

As out of control as this world seems to be

We're not alone

When day turns to dusk

And you close your eyes and finally realize as you ponder

A battling storm in the sky

Is your grand design hand woven nor divine? As right as the rain smells when it hits the ground As safe as an infant feels in its mother's arms

Sleeping peacefully sound

We're not alone softly she whispers

As out of control as this world seems to be

We're not alone

It's impossible to blink away

From this astonishing absolute beauty

And I smile just as you say Set all your fears aside

Reveal what has grown through time

The Overcast falls behind

Then you'll find

We're not alone softly she whispers

As out of control as this world seems to be

We're not alone ...