

# Fold Zandura, Silverlight

I've been away so long

I've been the wayward son

always moving on

I've been wrong

I've seen the lows and highs

the color of a life and times

after all I have seen

I'm so blind

it's only rain but it's so sweet

sounds like music on the city street

and at times like this

oh, I feel so incomplete

here is the only place I know

against the walls, stand or fall

every word like a shadow

comes the waves rolling slow

let me see the light, silver light

open sky is all I need tonight

I come alive when it shines

so let me breath the air and let my spirit rise

I hear silence and it's lovely

voices tell a haunting story

I don't believe everything I hear

it speaks to me, let it be

don't let the sights or sounds

people, places drag you down

just let the past go, face the future

with eyes open wide

I've been away so long  
I've been the wayward son  
I'm always moving on  
I've been wrong  
yeah, I've seen the lows and highs  
the color of a life and times  
but after all I have seen  
I'm so blind

it's a wide world, such a wide world  
you can hide in the shadows for too long  
praying for light