

Gregory Douglass, Light Don't Shine

in my life i find i lose my way now if my light don't shine
in my life i find i lose my way now if my light don't shine
i loose my keen-eyed sense of reason if my light don't shine
i loose my keen-eyed sense of reason if my light don't shine
i find i lose my mind, all dreamers in flight can never land
i find i lose my mind, all dreamers in flight
sometimes i cry my eyes out laughing at the world on fire
sometimes i cry my eyes out laughing at the world on fire
sometimes i circle around the shadow land in a straight line
sometimes i circle around the shadow land in a straight line
i find i lose my mind, all dreamers in flight can never land
i find i lose my mind, all dreamers in flight
it's love or benevolence under the table or over the moon
it's fate or coincidence willing and able or still destitute
it's blood or benevolence always forever or barely alive
it's one experience under the sunlight