

# Pale Forest, Taller, Yet Smaller

Strange is how I truly feel  
when I watch the world outside  
Everything appears unreal  
with nowhere left to hide

When I was younger the light in my room  
would stay on with the light of the moon  
Now the comfort I had in such things  
is broken and so are my wings

Afraid is what I truly am  
of nothing and all there is  
Wouldn't help me if you gave a damn  
wouldn't bring me bliss

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would stay on with the light of the moon  
Now the comfort I had in such things  
is broken and so are my wings