

# Scheer, My World

I opened up my eyes to a,  
Sunshine yellow.  
I lifted up my dizzy head from a,  
Dusty pillow.  
I didn't mind  
But it's a different world  
It's not your world  
Since I made it mine.  
And the blue sky changes,  
To the deepest violet.  
And the stars are like,  
Diamond jewels.  
I'm in my world  
But it's a different world.  
And it's your world,  
Since I made it mine.  
I made it mine.  
I made it mine.