

Second Coming, Vintage Eyes

Tired clothes and vintage eyes
Search for the stars
The world you know lies inside
Velvet dreams and a candy prize

As a child I saw the world
In a million colors
Kaleidoscope

In ever dream mother moon way full
Enraptured eyes watch the changing
World

Against a wall of a million words
I fight to shout right back
Trying to be heard

Take my ashes but leave my soul
Take me higher
Where truth is gold

My childhood, diluted
My innocence polluted

I should know better
I heard the warnings
I should know better
When the walls are forming

Here I am the boy inside the man
Lend your hand help me
Understand

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In a million colors
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