

# 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

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