## Sylvan, This World Is Not For Me

Living with promises - broken and light Flowing through confidence - I know - and dampening ties

And this world is not for me, so I have to leave And this world is not for me - now that I see

Weakening constantly body and soul Killing all sympathies - that's me - just when they grow Pull up myself - desperately - at least I have tried One day I'll know - eventually - for what I have cried

Hazy shades of happiness are rushing through my head Vanishing reluctantly and leaving me so sad Mesmerizing melodies within a bygone dream Wish I could keep hold of it but I know it's not for me

Fuzzy and doubtfully, humbled and criticized Drowning predictably, everything memorized Bluish rose-colored glass - black with a touch of white Still hold myself apart - self-pity mixed with pride again

Million stars above I see - all for you - what's left for me?