

Wavorly "Endless Day"

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The Light, it hurts
A painful feeling, piercing my soul to the core
Distorted faces
Brightness shows what we truly are
A thin line of emerald green
Stretched tight as a fiddle string
The climb we're making
The chance I'm taking
On the horizon, what lies ahead?

Endless Day, no further away
Where present day will never end
I will run with no pain in my side
All shadows left behind

For what it's worth
In a space so different
The gray of home could never compare
Undeserving rescue
Offers me escape from despair
Where light comes from another source
And choice spans such a Great Divorce
Is the balance shifting?
Are my burdens lifting?
Spirit coming to Life

Watching, Waiting
Further up, and further in

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