Fifth Season "Neverland"

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The days are slowly fading
The moon is dimly lit
It carries hope in it's sight
And that is definite
Trees that blow aside the wind
They wave us on to settle in
A lifetime full of mystery
It's there for us to breathe it in

I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland

Black and white I'm colorblind
Too many colours I can't define
A sea of colours which welcomes me
Like fields of gold oak trees
Perched upon a rock which grays
So cold and flat and decayed
It's beauty laughs just like the trees
Soars with life and then there's me

I've turned my back to neverland

I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland

I'm scared to jump, I'd fall I'm scared to jump, I'd fall

I've turned around to my surprise
A thousand rocks I've never eyed
Birds are perched and statue still
My arms are wings but weak and frail
Never noticed this side of me
The urge to fly is killing me

Can I go I've never tried
No one's left so how could I

I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland I've turned my back to neverland

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