

Catherine

"Praise The Night Time"

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The night pretends not to notice im the only one who s
yet to sleep
For the moonlight cast the shapes that fit me best
Day time brings those who this and that but see not
what my eyes do
Carried across these colored maps by the cloak of
could this be
My eyes see these light-less canvases as beauty at its
best
but something tells me im not like the rest

As the sun comes down i look around and realize this is
home

Make believe youre paths of excellence mean more
because the daylight.
And that my means of life are insufficient, yea youre
right

the night pretends not to notice im the only one whos
yet to sleep
for the moonlight casts the shapes that fit me best

Praise the night time. You could have seen this coming
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Carried across these colored maps by the cloak of
could this be
My eyes see these light-less canvases as beauty at its
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but something tells me im not like the rest

I'm not liek the rest

this is where you end and i begin

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