

## The Glass Child

### "I'd Like To Remain A Mystery"

Visit "[I'd Like To Remain A Mystery](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Can you hear me calling, calling  
Iâ'm inside that falling star  
Iâ'm not human I am your belief

I live inside whatever flies  
Yeah Iâ'm the story survived  
I think I made a myth of my own life

Make a wish it will come true  
If you become the author too  
Become aware I see signs all the time

The life youâ're leading now will be the story  
You will leave behind  
Itâ's all about the way you write it down

They say Iâ'm losing touch with what is real  
No one believes in what they feel

My story will survive  
The myth of my life  
No one knows what is real  
Or just fantasy  
I reject your reality  
It never made much sense to me  
No one knows if Iâ'm real  
My life goes into history  
And Iâ'll remain a mystery

Iâ'm the myth you donâ't believe in  
Iâ'm forever disappearing  
Never found a way to live my life

They will take me to the ocean  
Spread my ash across the sea  
My story will go on  
But was I ever really here?

Definition of complete detachment  
Cause of death is not determined  
What am I sacrificing myself for?

My story will survive  
The myth of my life  
No one knows what is real  
Or just fantasy  
I reject your reality  
It never made much sense to me  
No one knows what I feel  
My life goes into history  
And I'll remain a mystery

Oh I can finally see  
What I was born to be  
Those things you think you need  
Was never meant for me

I don't believe in us, or what we've come to trust  
'Cause there is so much more than what you're  
living for

If you call this unreal  
Then don't give me your symphony  
For all the things I believe  
Oh I can't wait to see  
All those who disagree  
You won't forget,  
You won't forget about me

They say I'm losing touch with what is real  
No one believes in what they feel

My story will survive  
The myth of my life  
No one knows what is real  
Or just fantasy  
I reject your reality  
It never made much sense to me  
No one knows what I feel  
My life goes into history  
And I'll remain a mystery

The life you're leading will be the story  
You will leave behind  
It's all about the way you write it down

They will take me to the ocean  
Spread my ash across the sea  
My story will go on but  
I'll remain a mystery

