I have my own beam light
An apparition, a sensation is no guide
And on my way to see
Something caught my eye
The light inside is on
Watch your step
Take a breath if you come in
Did i invite you in
Most impressions fade
But you're still standing
There is no landing for now
A watchful eye can see right in
Will it be innocence or just a daydream that dies
How did you get so close to being in here
Did i invite you in again