

# Rose Colored Glasses

Transatlantic

Long ago he saw the light of day  
Then the wind it blew the man away  
And I don't believe I wear rose colored glasses  
But I believe the man is going home

Long ago he set the ship aright  
Then he sailed away into the night  
And I don't believe I wear rose colored glasses  
But I believe the man is going home  
And I know that we are more than dust and ashes  
And one day we will know what we have known

But on the dark side  
There are times of suffering  
(And I don't believe I wear rose colored glasses)  
But as the pages turn  
One day we'll learn of everything  
But now we see through glass...

When the ending came I said goodbye  
I hope to meet him on the other side  
And I don't believe I wear rose colored glasses  
That I believe we have the greatest hope  
(I believe we have the greatest hope)  
And I'll sing this as we're scattering the ashes  
I believe the man has gone back home...  
(I believe the man has gone back home)

But on the dark side  
There are times of suffering  
(And I don't believe I wear rose colored glasses)  
But as the pages turn  
One day we'll learn of everything  
But now we see through glass...

This world is not our home  
You can live like a rollin' stone  
But you cannot escape with your life  
We seek a city on fire  
With the heart of a child's desire  
We will cross that bridge  
and enter into life  
Real life...

But on the dark side  
There are times of suffering  
But as the pages turn  
One day we'll learn of everything

But through the dark years  
But there are tears and suffering  
But as the pages turn  
One day we'll burn like lightning  
In that city in the sky!