

Daydream Syndrome

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This broken sky, so black with pain
It hides your eyes - still I hear your cries

The door we fear cannot open
There is no key to set it free

I have tried but I cannot restore
All those clear days - All those dream ways
All my hopes have passed on

Is the sky even real anymore?
'Cause it's now blue but it'll change hue
In an instant all you know will be changed

Don't fall, fight on to climb over that wall 'cause
All you know will cease to be and peel off piece by piece
It is true but you can't see this world is all a daydream