

Before Your Eyes

Eleven

Never mind the tea is full of darkness
Your soul is baring all so the wall could come down
Through the glass you see Prometheus rising
Tomorrow's too close be brave Only shadows in the cave
You have held on so long for the one to appear
But the truth is that it's always been right here
Before your eyes always a riddle
Before your eyes it's never lost and never found
Before your eyes caught in the middle
Before your eyes before your eyes
Ever loud you hear the voice of reason
Pleading for you to wait But to wait might be late
Through the fog you see the clear horizon
Between the land and sky Mother nature's apple pie
You have held on so long for your heart to see
That in all that is there is no mystery
Before your eyes always a riddle
Before your eyes it's never lost and never found
Before your eyes caught in the middle
Before your eyes before your eyes