

# The World Without a View

Green Carnation

It's late December and soon we start again  
In awe and wonder  
A pale moon smiling on a meadow dressed in white  
Where I'm hiding

But as you dozed off  
You left me wide awake

My years have taught me this  
I can let it in or drown  
Darkness has a place  
And if you let it breed  
Nothing comes alive  
Beauty won't appear

Birthright

The comedy of fear is wasted  
I already loved and tasted life  
Belief will just provoke my sane side  
I already loved and tasted life

In your search you enter  
The world without a view  
Full of song and laughter  
Simple joy that you outgrew

Winter left us, we're on our own again  
No more hiding

Again we'll ride along  
Even if it's just a thought

As above so below  
Calculating the risk  
Anarchy in your head  
Older mind, older fear

Set sail for home  
Set sail for adventures  
Set sail for strange  
Set sail for bliss  
Set sail for the unknown  
Set sail for grace  
Set sail for home

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