

Imagine no daylight only the moon as your guide  
When ours is to darkness what forgotten sun is too bright  
Eyes wide open now taking it all in stride  
I can see your eyes when the stars hang low  
Like a crown the moon wears a dim halo  
And to all my regret I fair thee well  
You came around to slowly as I fell  
My screams can only echo off the walls  
I see nothing left to break my fall  
To bear the slings and arrows, my chances narrow  
Just roll with the punches now, bruises can heal  
Soften the blow cause I don't want to feel anymore  
Just cancel out this fear