The Optimist

Some people sleep away this life Dream away all the pain and lie Playing safe in a lullaby behind their fences Some people like to roll the dice Live the risk to lose the fight Gambling with no alibis And close their eyes to consequences What's up with those killing wars? Hasn't there been enough before? Do all the dead get to paradise Or will the afterlife just go under And will the answers ever show... oh

How far to the top of the mountain I'm standing strong on a ledge of the dream Cloudbusting pushing weight off my shoulders Cause I long to feel the sun again Ooh... the optimist climbs my friend Gonna rise till the end...ooh

Some people lay awake at night Longing in the dead of light Crying for the sacrifice and their long lost chances Some people always raise their glass Never worry if their life has gone astray Cold indifferent eyes and false pretenses See the boy on his bloody knees Crying hard from the pain he bleeds Maybe never gonna live to grow his senses How can we save his heart with hope

I'm raining love from the core of my fountain I let it run for the rainbow within I'm dream chatching in a world getting colder Cause I've got to feel the sun my friend Ooh.. The optimist tries again And never dies before the end

How far to the top of the mountain Standing strong on the ledge of a dream Cloudbusting pushing weight off my shoulders Cause I long to see the sun again The optimist climbs my friend Gonna climb till the end

Jorn