

Oh Wide World

Mon Rovîa

Trouble through the rubble of time
I'm feeling the weight of decline
Through broken bed seams
Lies a hopeful dream
There's a place to find
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

Looking through the window unknown
At all of the places you could go
And the more you sit with it
The more that you stiffen
The more your fear corrodes

Oh, this wide world of mine
Only exists outside the lines
Oh, this wide world of mine
You get what you give if you decide to try

Shiver till the river runs out
Or follow those whispering winds south
And what you thought a frightful dream
Becomes another thing
And your worries return to the clouds

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(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
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