

## This World Is Not For Me

Sylvan

Living with promises - broken and light  
Flowing through confidence - I know - and dampening ties

And this world is not for me, so I have to leave  
And this world is not for me - now that I see...

Weakening constantly body and soul  
Killing all sympathies - that's me - just when they grow  
Pull up myself - desperately - at least I have tried  
One day I'll know - eventually - for what I have cried

Hazy shades of happiness are rushing through my head  
Vanishing reluctantly and leaving me so sad  
Mesmerizing melodies within a bygone dream  
Wish I could keep hold of it but I know it's not for me...

Fuzzy and doubtfully, humbled and criticized  
Drowning predictably, everything memorized  
Bluish rose-colored glass - black with a touch of white  
Still hold myself apart - self-pity mixed with pride again...

Million stars above I see - all for you - what's left for me?