

It's been too long since I have gazed upon
A starlit night and wondered what's beyond
Indulging lofty thoughts that start to spawn
A rising hum that rattles my facade
Undone

And from
Unraveled forms of fuzzy scrawls
I fear the boundless feeling I recall
Yet still the beating slows and dulls
When the words I need are barely here at all

Far is the moon
But I do find myself reaching out
Thin is the thread
Yet I'm led
To witness brilliance come about

And grow
And grow
And grow
And grow
And grow
And grow
And grow

Fierce, resounding
Something unfounded
Down the fountain
Up from the mountain

Far is the moon
But I do find myself reaching out (reaching out)
Thin is the thread
Yet I'm led
To witness brilliance come about
And bloom until this spring is blinding

Still a ways to go
Before it's bright enough to glow
Remember when you doubt it will show

Still a ways to go
Still a ways to go