

Unkindled

vianova

Yeah I remember how the world looked back in the day
But now the lines are blurred and all the colours faded to grey
Yeah I remember how the world looked back in the day
But now the lines are blurred and all the colours faded to grey

I reached for the stars for my mind was a universe of ideas

Because with enough pressure any young heart can break
Under the weight of this relentless world

I would have never thought that
That ordinaryness becomes normal to us
I would have never thought
That my ardour for what's out there could vanish
Seeing things for what they are
A gift and a curse
Maybe what this life is not is what I'm missing

So give me a feather
And I will spread my wings again
Lend me your hand
And I will pass it on forever

Grief reaches out
With the offer of reinspiration
But I can't accept
Cause I'd start where I never wanted to end

Every day the colours fade
Until only grey remains
Every day the colours fade
Oh the flame of passion
Slowly erased
By everyday routine of satisfaction
The only use of my brain
A gift and a curse
Maybe what this life is not is what I'm missing

So give me a feather
And I will spread my wings again
Lend me your hand
And I will pass it on forever

Grief reaches out
With the offer of reinspiration
But I can't accept
'Cause I'd start where I never wanted to end

I reached for the stars as my mind was a universe of ideas
But even stars burn out someday

Someday