

Part One

Wavorly

In twilight, where rain and gray aren't innocent
None of us are. Shadow life, the light is dim and paranoid
This is all we have. Now we leave this place
Between the light and the dark there's a comfortable grey. From
all I've known I'm leaving today.
Don't make me turn away
When the Light comes (from far away)
I'm closing my eyes in shadow
When Darkness takes me (so far away)
I look for the Light and find that you can't have both.
I look around, see through myself and to the ground
For I am empty. What I have, it's all I've got and is the cause
of
pain within me. Now we leave this place
Between the light and the dark there's a comfortable grey. From
all I've known I'll have to part ways.
I won't go through this, the divorce is too great
I will not let go of all I've never wanted
Must I turn away my only hope to see the day?