

# Endless Day

Wavorly

The Light, it hurts  
A painful feeling, piercing my soul to the core  
Distorted faces  
Brightness shows what we truly are  
A thin line of emerald green  
Stretched tight as a fiddle string  
The climb we're making  
The chance I'm taking  
On the horizon, what lies ahead?

Endless Day, no further away  
Where present day will never end  
I will run with no pain in my side  
All shadows left behind

For what it's worth  
In a space so different  
The gray of home could never compare  
Undeserving rescue  
Offers me escape from despair  
Where light comes from another source  
And choice spans such a Great Divorce  
Is the balance shifting?  
Are my burdens lifting?  
Spirit coming to Life

Watching, Waiting  
Further up, and further in