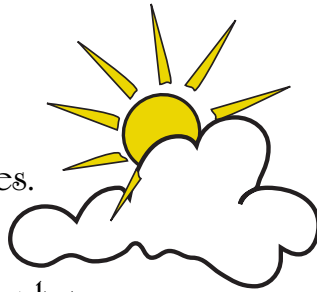
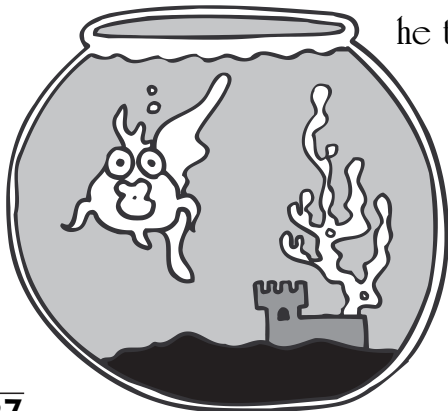


As I look up in the air,
I see a beautiful,
blue curtain that hides many mysteries.
We peek through it everyday,
but we never see a window.
Maybe we're not looking in the right place.
If we did find that window and looked in,
would anyone be there looking back?



A fish was staring at me like I would a fish.
As he watched me I wondered if
he thought my tank was a little bigger.
Or maybe he thought the water
just distorted everything.



SEE THE SKY WHILE YOU HIT THE GROUND
THE WIND BLOWS A LITTLE HARDER
YOUR MOUTH DRIES TO THE SOUND
AS YOU THIRST FOR A LITTLE WATER

SOON YOU FEEL LIKE IT WAS A WASTE OF TIME
THAT DIDN'T KEEP YOU FROM TRYING
WONDERING IF SOMEONE HEARD YOUR PRAYERS
AND IF THEY'LL SAVE YOU FROM DYING

ALL ALONE ONCE AGAIN
AND YOU ARE YOUR ONLY FRIEND
ALL ALONE ONCE AGAIN
THAT WILL BE YOUR LIFE TILL THE END

STUFFED TIGHTLY INTO A CUPBOARD
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE YOU ARE
ARE YOU ONE OF THE OTHERS
OR DO YOU LIGHT YOUR OWN FIRES

IS YOUR WORLD JUST THE SAME
OR IS IT A LITTLE BETTER
DO YOU WISH OR COMPLAIN
DO YOU REALLY WANT TO LIVE FOREVER

ALONE AGAIN AND NOT BY CHOICE
WILL IT EVER CHANGE
MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR INNER VOICE
TRY TO PLACE THE BLAME

