

Life Is Looking Up

Forgive Durden

Ahrima

Could this be the day I have waited for
When all my hard work doesn't go ignored?
Maybe she was right, they will realize
I can change the world, open up their eyes
They know I am more than some eager blood
Not some average bones, I believe in love
I just want to prove I deserve this gift
I will change this world, baby this is it
I can see it now, all the colors smear
Up and down the page, but the shapes are there
I will build the lamps in this reverie
Then they'll understand this was meant for me
This is my fate
I can almost hear them say
Let the lamps shine!
Let them burn so bright!
Open all our eyes, shower us in light!
Let the lamps shine!
Let them burn so bright!
Set the sky ablaze
Fill the night with paint
Smother all the shade
Flood it through my blood
Breathe it through my lungs
Give us all your love!
They know I am more than some eager blood
Not some average bones, I believe in love
I just want to prove I deserve this gift
I will change this world, baby this is it
I can see it now floating like a dream
Right above my head,
Perfect symmetry
Lines in harmony, I can see his face,
When he sees the lamps,
I can hear him say
Let the lamps shine!
Let them burn so bright!
Open all our eyes, shower us in light!
Let the lamps shine!
Let them burn so bright!
Set the sky ablaze
Fill the night with paint
Smother all the shade
Flood it through my blood
Breathe it through my lungs
Give us all your love!
Dream with your eyes closed

Try and pluck the pearls from your bones
All the plans pirouette right through my mind become
set

The lines become definite, glowing hues fill this vignette
Tall and proud, the lamps will stand built from these two very hands
No one will be able to deny my skill, nor love for you
Dream with your eyes closed
Try and pluck the pearls from your bones
You dream with your eyes closed
Try and pluck the pearls from your bones, oh
Let the lamps shine!

Open all our eyes, shower us in light!

Let the lamps shine!

Let them burn so bright!

Set the sky ablaze

Fill the night with paint

Smother all the shade

Flood it through my blood

Breathe it through my lungs

Give us all your love!
You can't change me

You can't have me
Narrator

The vision of the world had been realized

But the sculpture of the Earth was looked upon by jealous eyes

Ahrima refused to relent, he demanded to be heard

"Let my unique deft hands be known!" he asserted

But even this brash avowal was met in return by no mouthful

O simply just smiled

So, defeated and galled, Ahrima headed for the darkness

No one seemed to understand. Only the shadows would hearken

He sat in peace, but on his shoulder, at rest

Perched a dinky, brownish spider, named Barayas

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>