

# Jack Foster III, Rainbow Asylum

There was no perfect me;  
I need forgiveness too.  
I know that shouldn't be  
a reason to hurt you.

You look me in the eyes,  
but I'm a guarded soul--  
afraid the truth will rise  
and leave an empty hole.

When my strength has give in  
and I surrender to your doubts,  
you'll have to lose oblivion;  
I'd rather die than shut you out.

And I hold your key to rainbow asylum,  
you're never far from mind.  
One white lie's a sparkling diamond  
oh, how I stroked you blind.

Although your heart gives truly blue,  
I'm just a thief who hates to steal.  
I'd rather leave than color you  
with all the sadness that I feel.

I've felt another's touch,  
let her under my skin.  
I'd give away too much  
if I let you come in.

Since the truth you're living in  
is kinder to you than my all,  
I'll let you keep oblivion --  
I'd rather die than see you fall.

And I hold your key to rainbow asylum,  
you're never far from mind.  
One white lie's a sparkling diamond,  
oh, how I stroked you blind.

Although your heart gives truly blue,  
I'm just a thief who hates to steal.  
I'd rather leave than color you  
with all the sadness that I feel.

Though the truth would be less tiresome  
if I left it in your hands,  
but at least in rainbow asylum  
you think I'm better than I am.