

# Lights, White

Are there oceans full of things you'll never say  
Are there skylines of the cities you don't see  
Is there music muted playing underneath  
Is mathematics keeping you from thinking free

Do you see lights turn your shadows white

Don't let rain clouds cry at all of your parades  
Let the other side of darkness kiss your face  
Into the sea, into the sea.

Do you see lights turn your shadows white  
Do you feel bright, turn your shadows white.

All the things I'll never say  
All the shadows in the way