

# Visions Of Atlantis, My Darkside Home

Blinded by the tears I shed while  
Pricking my soul with needles  
From out your eyes  
Can't imagine it's too late  
I could have seen it coming  
Now I realize

It's not what it should be  
Drowning in my memories  
I'm drowning...  
I'm living in my darkside...

My darkside home  
Light is painting shadows  
Where I used to go  
My darkside home  
Paper boats on water  
Carrying all my hope

What is it you want  
What is it you need  
Your steps through my door  
Won't tell me indeed  
Out on the porch I see  
The path you take is fading  
In front of me

It's not what it should be  
Blurred edges all around me  
I'm living in my darkside