

Rose Colored Stained Glass Windows

Petra

Another sleepy Sunday, safe within the walls
Outside a dying world in desperation calls
But no one hears the cries or knows what they're about
The doors are locked within or is it from without Looking through rose colored stained glass windows
Never allowing the world to come in
Seeing no evil and feeling no pain
Making the light as it come from within, so dim, so dim Out on your doorstep lay the masses in decay
Ignore them long enough, maybe, they'll go away
When you have so much you think, you have so much to lose
You think you have no lack when you're really destitute Looking through rose colored stained glass windows
Never allowing the world to come in
Seeing no evil and feeling no pain
Making the light as it comes from within, so dim, so dim

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