Two Worlds

Paradise Lost

The sense required is all too vague
Within my faculties, building me
This awesome presence longs to see
The times I've fallen
The times I've failedAnd I've never seen my hands
And I couldn't walk away
Two worlds are the same tomorrow
Still I must not complainThe sense acquired is all too grave
With less than one percent left in me
This awesome prison locked and sealed
For times I've borrowed, for times I've failedAnd I've never seen my hands
And I couldn't walk away
Two worlds are the same tomorrow
Still I must not complainAnd I've never seen my hands
And I couldn't walk away
Two worlds are the same tomorrow
Still I must not complainAnd I've never heard a whisper
And I'd never speak of pain
Two worlds are the same tomorrow
To all I seem inane

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