WILLOW, symptom of life

pushing and peeling myself out of my disguise
looking at you now i am wondering who am i
if i could try to take you back i couldn't define
feeling
absence of time
knowing
all is decided
there's nothing
here left to find
the story's all in my mind
pushing and peeling the layers
that cover my mind
looking into the shadow
now i notice the light
magic is real
when you see it inside
you decide
it's like a snake shedding skin
creating
life to begin and all you know has vanished again
transcending
virtue and sin
feast my eyes on lower things
while beauty is a symptom of life
gotta decide if i'm gonna see it
why
feast our eyes on lower things
when suffering is craving the light
gotta decide how we’re gonna heal it
why
feast my eyes on lower things
while beauty is a symptom of life
gotta decide if i'm gonna see it
why
feast our eyes on lower things
when suffering is craving the light
gotta decide how we’re gonna heal it
why
yeah
gotta decide how we’re gonna feel it
i am trying to find out
gotta know
that life is fragile
gotta know
but
gotta go
i stood in awe
inside a temple
of a god i didn't know
wanna go
find the one
who understands
why we wait for pain to change us
to let me know
that life is fragile
it's like a turtle in sand
making
way to the ocean
almost
meeting the end
because the
birds are in motion
feast my eyes on lower things
while beauty is a symptom of life

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feast our eyes on lower things
when suffering is craving the light
gotta decide how we’re gonna heal it
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while beauty is a symptom of life
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i am trying to find out