

The darkness is pierced by the morning sun  
The light is beautiful, and I'm mesmerized by it  
But soon I can't open my eyes  
But eventually I get used to it

Surrounded by precious things  
The heart turns into stone

Hardly the stuff of bedtime story  
A happy ending is just a snapshot in time  
Life is a journey, not a destination  
Enjoy the ride, with ups and downs

My friend enjoyed Paradise for the Palate  
Holding a platinum knife with sapphire gloves  
But his eyes did not shine  
What he needs is an economic overthrow

Surrounded by precious things  
My heart turns into stone

Hardly the stuff of bedtime story  
A happy ending is just a snapshot in time  
Life is a journey, not a destination  
Enjoy the ride, with ups and downs

Hardly the stuff of bedtime story  
Sometimes you have to play a supporting role  
But what matters is that your eyes shine  
In the moment

Hardly the stuff of bedtime story  
A happy ending is just a snapshot in time  
Life is a journey, not a destination  
Enjoy the ride, with ups and downs

