

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

