

WORLDS APART

words and music: randy goodrum and jay graydon

TRAPPED INSIDE HER GUILDED CAGE
STARING AT THE WORLD AROUND HER
WOND'RING WHEN TO MAKE HER MOVE AND LEAP THE BOUNDS
SURROUNDING HER

THE TRIMS A BRANCH OFF FAR BELOW
WISDOM, LEARNED FROM YEARS OF LABORING
BENEATH HER CASTLE MADE OF STONE
HE SEES HER TEARS FALL SLOWLY DOWN

WORLDS APART

**LIKE THE STARS ABOVE, LIGHT YEARS IN BETWEEN THEM
THEY'RE JOINED HEART TO HEART
THEY LONG TO BE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS
HOW CAN IT BE WHEN THEY'RE WORLDS APART**

-intrumental solo-

WORLDS APART

**A THOUSAND YEARS OF COLD TRADITION SEPARATE THEM
THEY'RE JOINED HEART TO HEART
THEY NEED TO BE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS
LOVE SET FREE FROM ITS CAPTIVE JAR
HOW CAN IT BE WHEN THEY'RE WORLDS APART**

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