Rush, Colour Of Right

I don't have an explanation For another lonely night I just feel this sense of mission And the sense of what is right Take it easy on me now I'd be there if I could I'm so full of what is right I can't see what is good It's a hopeless situation Lie awake for half the night You're not sure what's going on here But you're sure it isn't right Make it easy on yourself There's nothing more you can do You're so full of what is right You can't see what is true A quality of justice A quantity of light A particle of mercy Makes the color of right Gravity and distance Change the passage of light Gravity and distance Change the color of right