

## Fleeting Instant

Delerium

I wake up  
Put on my face  
Identify  
With the human race  
I go to sleep  
Take off my face  
Somehow the light  
Can't keep up the pace  
Don't be so hard  
On yourself  
You've got so much  
To pull off the shelf  
Pack it away  
Then pack it in  
Life is too short  
The air's getting thin

The dying moon compels the arrogant seas  
The deathless 'me of me' caught up in the tease  
You still inspire me though you hurt and deceive  
And if you hear me now, awake in your sleep

Hallelujah, hallelujah

I go to sleep  
Take off my face  
Eyes open to the darkness  
Identify...

The dying moon compels the arrogant seas  
A fleeting instant I was led to believe  
That what you give, so shall you receive  
And if you hear me now, awake!