

End of the Dream

Evanesence

I found a grave
Brushed off the face
Felt your light
and I remember why I know this place

I found a bird
Closing her eyes
One last time
And I wonder if she dreamed like me

Well, as much as it hurts,
Ain't it wonderful to feel?
So go on and bring your wings
Follow your heart
Till it bleeds
As we run towards the end of the dream

I'm not afraid
I push through the pain

And I'm on fire
I remember how to breathe again
As much as it hurts,
Ain't it wonderful to feel?

So go on and bring your wings
Follow your heart
Till it bleeds
As we run towards the end of the dream

Why must we fall apart to understand how to fly?
I will find a way
Even without wings
Follow your heart
Till it bleeds
As we run towards the end of the dream

Follow your heart
Till it bleeds
And we've gone to the end of the dream