Somewhere between the lines unbroken There lies the sacred part of me Behind the door that once was opened Is where I fell from grace you see Inside I feel the pressure My faith I cannot measure Seems like the wound has deepened I wake but I'm not breathing and I say Cover me while I'm sleeping, won't you cover me? Cover me if I'm bleeding, won't you cover me? Cover me, be my shadow, won't you cover me? Cover me, I will follow, won't you? So won't you take this captured spirit? Now won't you hear my final plea? You got to cut the wire, release your sympathy Unspoken words that heal This dream just can't be real and I say Cover me while I'm sleeping, won't you cover me? Cover me if I'm bleeding, won't you cover me? Cover me, be my shadow, won't you cover me? Cover me, I will follow Somewhere between the lines unbroken There lies the sacred part of me Inside I feel the pressure My faith I cannot measure Seems like the wound has deepened I wake but I'm not breathing and I say Cover me while I'm sleeping, won't you cover me? Cover me if I'm bleeding, won't you cover me? Cover me, be my shadow, won't you cover me? Cover me, I will follow