

So hello, how is it been?
Twentyfive years is still the same
Is it's me the night to take me here
Run for, holding the door
Apparently I missed
And risk to fall
Nightmare's turned me back
Into a little girl

Blind me, I fly over some place
In those days we used to run in hard
Surely sooner clock wakes me up
Your nightmare's seen
And become the part of this existence

It is not too high
I can make it
Some things better lead our way
It is not too high
I can make it
Wake me

The wind falls, into a wave
Shadows calling I'm the ache
Nightmare's turned me back
Into a little girl

Stop in the mud
try was so clear
When suddenly
And the body starts
To shiver hold me

It is not too high
I can make it
Some things better lead our way
It is not too high
So if you
So if you

Hold me
It is not too
Hold me
Hold me down to ground

And my body starts
To shiver hold me

If you lie
If you fly
If you lie
So if you
If you