

## Goddess

An Pierlé

I squeeze my eyes  
Pale blue and highlight  
I wonder

I squeeze my eyes  
Restrain Mr. Sandman  
For I must love you anyway

I squeeze my eyes  
I speak in tongues  
I could never be the woman you want me to be  
But it's so difficult 'cause in my dreams  
You do hold me

My sleeping isle  
My mouth is too dry  
But the sea too salty

For I must love you anyway  
But please Morpheus  
Take me in your arms  
For I need to rest  
Just to make the next day  
Because tomorrow everything will be alright  
Anyway