

## Here

## Anekdoten

Here - alone with my fear  
If only I could leave this night behind and love life again  
If only I could turn the tide and turn back the time

Imagining - losing what's real  
How I would have needed you to be here by my side  
We tore out all emotion and I'm left with the pain

Come, step through my head again and show me where I stand  
I need the aim to guide me  
Leave the time that made the agony burn  
Lift me up again

The road I thought I'd burned suddenly appearing out of the blue

Here and now - that's where I want to be  
Released by fears that hold me down,  
torpid and drowned and languid...

So come, step through my head again  
Show me where I stand  
I need the aim to blind me  
Leave the time that made the agony burn  
Lift me up again, my friend