

Don't you worry 'bout, 'bout a thing
Close your eyes now, go to sleep
Nothing changes, nothing real
Nothing changes how we feel
And say goodbye
We are all here by your side
Surrender to the blinding light

Phillipa misses you, she is sad
She is spending time looking back
Nothing changes, nothing real
Nothing changes how we feel
And say goodbye
We are all here by your side
Surrender to the blinding light

So don't you worry 'bout, 'bout a thing
Close your eyes now, go to sleep
Nothing changes, nothing real
Nothing changes how we feel
And say goodbye
We are all here by your side
Surrender to the blinding light

One last time
We are all here by your side
Surrender to the blinding light