I hear your silent scream deep in your private dream Two ways to go from here one way will bring you near fragile wish

Full moon no rain no shame that distance still remains. More shades of grey to come we've been through more than one. Close your eyes...

Like a frightened child fragile in spirit Like a wind blowing wild no name you can give it Like an infantile seeing the light for the very first

No tricks no sleight of hand find somewhere safe to land Before your walls were shakin' but now the whole thing's breakin' And it makes you feel...

Like a frightened child fragile in spirit Like a wind blowing wild no name you can give it. Like an infantile seeing the light for the very first

Yes you're right What is right? Yes it's night I can tell.

Yes it's yours.
Yes I know.
You're a beautiful stranger to yourself