

He comes to me at night
To tell me 'bout the hidden life
To tell me 'bout the things that lay beyond
He tells me 'bout the truth
That it's not far, not far from you
That everyone can reach it if he wants

He comes to me to say
That strawberries are sweet today
When everything just seems to me really unbearable

No more crying, no more dying
No more fighting, no more hiding
My spirit's high and neverending
Th World's got a soul and we're just rebelling

He tell's me that I'm strong
To do the things I want
The only one I have to fight is me

I know that it's true
I just need to hear it from you
'cos simple things are so hard to believe

I know cats are wise
They live their own secret lives
On th edge of the two worlds