I walked alone in the burning sand To parts unknown in search of a friend Tear drops in my hand They wouldn't understand

But somewhere along the raging river I lost myself and got swept away Your words echo in my head This is what they said

Don't lose yourself in this hell Who's the ghost in the mirror Can you tell Mother days they pass And the nights are long And the heart grows more alone Don't lose yourself in this hell

The birds are gone, they have flown away And what's it worth if you have nobody Cradling your hand Now you understand

Don't lose yourself in this hell Who's the ghost in the mirror Can you tell Mother days they pass And the nights are long And the heart grows more alone Don't lose yourself in this hell

Someone's on the radio talking to me, through me Someone's on the radio, but you're all gone now We caught the legs of a butterfly We caught the legs of a butterfly And the walls and the walls came down Someone's on the radio

We caught the legs of a butterfly
And the walls and the walls came down
Someone's on the radio
And the walls and the walls came down
And the walls came down, walls came down