

Falling Awake

Tarja Turunen

Phantom voices with no words to follow
At the mercy of the cold and hollow
I withdrew into my sanctuary of silence
My defence

In this moment I am just becoming
Liberated from my cell of nothing
No sensation there was only breathing
Overcome oblivion

Falling awake
From a walking sleep
And all that remains
Is the dying memory
And now I can dive for
These dreams I make
Like I'm falling
I'm falling awake

Waves of melodies once forgotten
Like a symphony across the ocean
Never knew that they could hear my calling
Deep within
Crashing
Rushing in
Like falling

Falling awake
From a walking sleep
And all that remains
Is the dying memory
And now I can dive for
these dreams I make
Like I'm falling
I'm falling awake

There is no returning to that emptiness, loneliness
The dream that lives inside of me
Won't fade away, it's wide awake

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