

Mirror Image

Tesseract

As the dust begins to fall
I see an image of it all
It keeps me awake, keeps me awake

Separated from the earth
Lights flicker then I burn
It keeps me awake, keeps me awake

The lightning struck into a mirrored image of the truth
It keeps me awake, oh, it keeps me awake
All the stars begin to fall, a meditation to absolve
It keeps me awake, oh, it keeps me awake

I'm half crazy
Searching for the sign of you
Hoping that you'd pull me through
The hand of God you forced me to
I'm half crazy
Longing for the love of you
Begging on my knees to you
Weeping for the honest truth

I've been dreaming
Love is not a dangerous thing
Anxious to the core of being
Love is not a dangerous thing
I've been dreaming
Love is not a dangerous thing
Anxious to the core of being
Love is not a dangerous thing