Wolfsheim

It started with a feeling A special kind of feeling We've lost somehow

Idle thoughts are reeling
I'm longing for your touch
But you don't understand
That it means so much

You leave it up to me
To sleep some
How the anger that I feel
Must leave somehow

I hear you breathe... I'm waiting For the morning light I miss you... although I'm lying Right by your side

You leave it up to me...

I don't know why... our time went by There's nothing left to feel Except this boring kind of anger That's wasting me

You leave it up to me...

A fading night... I feel the light (Of) a day that dawn in grey Overgrowning all my hopelessness... but shadows will Stay...

You leave it up to me