

So hello
How has it been?
Twenty-five years and still the same
Visits me at night to take me

Run for, holding the door
Apparently I missed some risk, I fall
Nightmares turn me back into a little girl

Nightly I fly over some place
In those days we used to run and hide
Surely soon the clock wakes me up
Your nightmare's here
And becomes a part of this existence

It is not too high
I can get it
Something carries me away
It is not too high
I can't let it
Wake me

The wind falls, into a wave
Shadows crawling, I'm the ache
Nightmares turn me back into a little girl

Stomp in the mud
Try to stay clean
When suddenly
And my body starts to shiver hold me

It is not too high
I can get it
Something carries me away
It is not too high
So if you
So if you

Hold me
It is not too high
Hold me
Hold me down again
Hold me
Hold me down again
Hold me

And my body starts to shiver hold me

If you lie
If you lie
If you lie
So if you
If you