

[Thorpe]

Fragments of a broken day
Cloud up my mind
I hate for hatred's sake
And I don't know why
I found a love in you
That blows me away
In this distortion maze
Everything will change
So tell me that you're there
I can make it real
If you could see the things that I see
Then you'd understand
If you could feel the way I feel
We'd go all the way
'Cause I could make it real
I see right through you
And everything you do
I'll make it real for you
If you show yourself
So tell that you're there
I can make it real
When I look at you for a moment
My tongue runs dry
My eyes seal shut
Oh God!