

["The loss of a day, through the length of a night"]

Come child join me, now that the whiskey  
Has turned me into another man  
We'll talk and we'll laugh like old times  
And we'll try to understand

As I see your face, pale and terrified  
It's a nightmare coming true  
And believe me daughter, everyday  
It's a new you I'm talking to

Old Scholar - man of wisdom  
Take your daughter to Hyperion  
Now, don't hesitate to come  
Put a dagger into her heart  
- let her spirit fly to the sun  
Let her spirit fly to the sun

How my God can this be true  
And why, did it happen to you  
Why do I have to stand helpless by  
To relive your life too

I come to find upright in bed  
To remember all the tears we have shed  
Don't tell me, coz' I already know  
I'll let you cry for the twentieth night in a row

I remember you smiling in the sun  
I recall everything you and I have done  
To relive it everyday is too hard for me  
Welcome back little one

I won't hold you back  
I won't stand between you and destiny  
There were times when I ignored all the signs I was given  
But now I have to let go and set you free