David Holmes

Here she comes again
Not satisfied
With the state I'm in
She's a breath of life
Tearing me inside
My arms are open but my soul is tired

Morning comes but still at night
I see your face when I close my eyes
In my dreams coming back to me
I see you walking in my sleep
I see your teardrops in the streets
I hear you saying you'll wait
I feel you lying next to me
I hear you whisper come and see

Here she comes again
Standing by my side
Breathing on my skin
She's a breath of life
I've got nothing left to hide
My arms are open but my soul is tired

Morning comes but still at night
I see your face when I close my eyes
In my dreams coming back to me
I see you walking in my sleep
I see your teardrops in the streets
I hear you saying you'll wait
I feel you lying next to me
I hear you whispering come and see

Morning comes but still at night
I see your face when I close my eyes
In my dreams coming back to me
I see you walking in my sleep
I see your teardrops in the streets
I hear you saying you'll wait
I feel you lying next to me
I hear you whispering come and see

I hear you walking through the trees
I feel your footsteps at my feet
You take my hand and I'm running at ease
I feel you breathing on my cheek
I see you dreaming in deep
I hear you saying you'll see
I see you lying next to me
I hear you whisper come and see