Ticking... Ticking... Wishing... wishing...

Standing here in Buda trying to explain

To myself and to the girl beside

Why I feel so weightless and free from all my pain

Telling yourself that you're here inside

For the wind is in my hair as we are on this sun hot roof

And far below the Danube passes as we talk

And I'd like to think that this is what you wanted me to find

This happiness could help us rebuild what we've lost

Calling - waking every god

Falling - love is in my blood

Breathing - love is life unbound

Kneeling - let me tread its ground

Trough her eyes I can see who you used to be

Trough my eyes she can see

What that feeling means to me

Oh, ticking...
Wishing I was stronger - wishing I was whole
Wishing I was someone that I'm not
And I wish that I could linger to the faith I used to have
Wishing of myself to be a god
I'm wishing to be a god!

[Daniel Gildenlow]
[Johan Halgren]

Calling - waking every god
Falling - love is in my blood
Breathing - love is life unbound
Kneeling - let me tread its ground
Through her eyes I can see who I used to be
Through my eyes she can see
Numb anxiety

Love take me home Life shake me home!