

The Nightmare Goes On

Piano Magic

I cannot shake this notion
It haunts me through the streets
The height is that of giants
The depth is that of seas
The words refuse my tongue
They tear me from my sleep
You ask me why I cry
But I cannot bear to speak

The nightmare goes on
Won't somebody wake me?

I cannot bear this notion
Its hand, an icy clasp
I bear its weight at all times
You need not even ask
This sadness in my eyes
The burden drags me down
It shames the storm outside
God knows I've tried and tried