

Goddess

An Pierlé

I squeeze my eyes
Pale blue and highlight
I wonder

I squeeze my eyes
Restrain Mr. Sandman
For I must love you anyway

I squeeze my eyes
I speak in tongues
I could never be the woman you want me to be
But it's so difficult 'cause in my dreams
You do hold me

My sleeping isle
My mouth is too dry
But the sea too salty

For I must love you anyway
But please Morpheus
Take me in your arms
For I need to rest
Just to make the next day
Because tomorrow everything will be alright
Anyway