## Here

## Anekdoten

Here - alone with my fear

If only I could leave this night behind and love life again

If only I could turn the tide and turn back the time

Imagining - losing what's real
How I would have needed you to be here by my side
We tore out all emotion and I'm left with the pain

Come, step through my head again and show me where I stand I need the aim to guide me Leave the time that made the agony burn Lift me up again

The road I thought I'd burned suddenly appearing out of the blu e

Here and now - that's where I want to be Released by fears that hold me down, torpid and drowned and languid...

So come, step through my head again
Show me where I stand
I need the aim to blind me
Leave the time that made the agony burn
Lift me up again, my friend