

# She

Anneke van Giersbergen

It is night, it's getting darker  
And he finds himself alone.  
His pills, it's getting harder,  
But it's all he's ever known.  
His mind is playing tricks on him  
It's harder this control,  
And all the medication  
Cannot save him anymore.

It's not physical, it's not chemical,  
But there's something you can do.  
The truth lies within your heart,  
You'll find another way.

But she, she won't let him waste away,  
She will have something to say, whoa,  
Standing in the rain.  
Now, she, she will never make him wait,  
She knows he has something to say,  
Whoa, whoa.

The toll is getting higher,  
Your self-esteem is low,  
Like a son without a father,  
Who has never seen him grow.  
Maybe he will break this spell,  
Clearing the snow  
By killing that desire  
Of being all alone.

It's not physical, it's not chemical,  
But there's something you can do.  
The truth lies within your heart,  
You'll find another way.

But she, she won't let him waste away,  
She will have something to say, whoa,  
Standing in the rain.  
Now, she, she will never make him wait,  
She knows he has something to say,  
Whoa, whoa.

He knows she'll breathe fire  
Whenever he lets go.  
He knows she'll be tired  
Although she's still be 'round.  
It's not physical, it's not chemical,

She, she won't let him waste away,  
She will have something to say, whoa,  
Standing in the rain.  
Now, she, she will never make him wait,  
She knows he has something to say,  
Whoa, whoa.