

Inhale, exhale, stay awake, keep talking, don't give in  
The arms of death are reaching out to decompose your skin

Hold tight and the wings of faith will take you higher  
Hold on tight and you'll be all right

Patched up, enfeebled and disqualified  
From the everyday I had before  
My independence cut down to the bone  
They told me I'd live but life is a bore

There's a will but there's no way  
There's an idea but not clay  
I'm reduced to observing  
The life work of others with no voice to sing

Save me from the fate that I've been given, save me  
My doorway disappeared and everything turned passé

I see the worldly life through different eyes  
Now I've discerned what lies ahead  
Once so important's suddenly trivial  
Time drags when life's confined to a bed

There's a fortune but no door  
There's an island but no oar  
I'm reduced to creating  
Vast illusions, daydreaming

Airways, I'm running up the steps to catch my airways  
It's child's play once you get the hang of it, it's my way  
Back to freedom

All night I live the life I once believed in  
All this time I'm close to fine

All night I live the dream I once imagined  
Hold on tight

Airways, I'm running up the steps to catch my airways  
It's child's play once you get the hang of it, it's too late  
To be saved in a world that let you down, it's too late