

I hear a sound in the corridor, a screaming child I can't ignore...

Goes on and on and on...

I press my ears.

I can't make it go away.

Do we understand that this is life, do we understand anything?

Take my heart and never stop...

Take my heart and never stop...

There's laughter in the villages,

A holiday beneath the moon.

Across the world somebody dies, and still will feel this emptiness...

Do we understand that this is living, do we understand that life was

Given...

Take my heart and never stop...

Take my heart and never stop...

All I want to do is sleep, regress into subconscious dreams, including

All the outside thoughts.

I have nowhere else to turn...

Take my heart and never stop...

Take my heart and never stop...

(Repeat to end)