

## Sleeping Beauty - Connected

Beyond Twilight

Through the morning mist  
And through the frozen land  
I feel your presence  
I march to you  
My sleeping beauty  
You alone  
I cut myself on the moonlight beams  
So that you can drink from my chest  
You alone  
The wind gripping my hair  
My teeth are grinding  
As we meet in the flash of the lightning  
It's like a dream