I saw you spiraling I saw you spinning back in time through all your memories such a quiet disease you had forgotten me but I'll always remember you dancing across the kitchen in your orange handkerchief such a quiet disease I pray that when you dream you would remember everything you know it all comes back to you in one conscience dream maybe you'd sing and put words to all the things that you think of in a day but forgotten how to say nothing last forever not even the mountains someday they will be swept away and swallowed by the sea we all shall be blessedly released life is so precious it's as fragile as a dream and in a moment we all grow our wings I wish to sing as if no ones listening I wish to dance as if no one is watching I wish to dance as if no one is watching and I, give thanks for my dreams you can rob me of my sight and you can poison my blood stream but as long as I can dream then life is worth living nothing last forever not even the mountains someday they will be swept away and swallowed by the sea we all shall be blessedly released nothing last forever not even the sun for all we know it could have burned out light years ago darkness remains the hardest thing for us to outrun