Mirrors

If this is what life brings If God has his plans for me Then I will Find out how to die and avoid it As far as I can see The whole world is sleeping But not me I am lying here in a million pieces

I can't make it I'm waiting for the sun to come out I'm waiting for the right time The right time to find my way out

What joy the night can bring Riding the ghost until the morning sings Where a bad situation means With a perfect, dreamless sleep Or a dream of dreaming For me, to never see So I'm feeling lucky

I can't make it I'm waiting for the sun to come out I'm waiting for the right time The right time to find my way out

Last chance to run away with me Become a ghost I don't know what to say and think You have to trust me Imagine all the things you'll see

I can't make it I'm waiting for the sun to come out I'm waiting for the right time The right time to find my way out **Days Away**