

Fleeting Instant

Delerium

I wake up
Put on my face
Identify
With the human race
I go to sleep
Take off my face
Somehow the light
Can't keep up the pace
Don't be so hard
On yourself
You've got so much
To pull off the shelf
Pack it away
Then pack it in
Life is too short
The air's getting thin

The dying moon compels the arrogant seas
The deathless 'me of me' caught up in the tease
You still inspire me though you hurt and deceive
And if you hear me now, awake in your sleep

Hallelujah, hallelujah

I go to sleep
Take off my face
Eyes open to the darkness
Identify...

The dying moon compels the arrogant seas
A fleeting instant I was led to believe
That what you give, so shall you receive
And if you hear me now, awake!