

Sixth Sense

Donna Lewis

Running out the door
Running through the gates
Setting up the soldier force

Amplify the fear
Do I have the faith
Relying on the ghost in front of me

And I can see
The coldest eyes
And I can see
The hoplessness

Lightning flash
Time stands still
Hanging high
Dark and cold
I wish I was popular
Adoring eyes around me

And I can see
The coldest eyes
And I can see
The hoplessness
And I can see
The damaged and the damned
And I can see

That you don't know that
You're broken
And you're not here
And you're not real
And I'm sorry
It's a dead dream
You're a nice man

And I wish
I wish
I could
Purify the fountain

And I wish
I wish
I could
Purify the fountain

And I wish
I could.....