

# The Ones Who Help to Set the Sun

Dream Theater

Watching my window I was led like a child  
As the roadway lamplights  
misguided my mind through the night  
a shadow of limits  
We were racing the rain  
my hands held the wheel  
My eyes tried to hold their place

there must have been a time  
when I thought that you were watching  
It had to be when my senses lost control  
I thought I'd slipped away  
I thought I could still feel us moving  
It must have been a cloud  
no bigger than a man's hand

Every reason I risk my life  
To come back to you  
Is locked behind your door  
You're my immunity  
Outside I watched you burn  
Heavy hearts were bleeding  
A cry for help, a familiar voice  
My melting hands streaked the glass

As I walked away  
I wondered what had really happened  
had I run out of time  
did I push myself too far  
As my last step fell  
I felt my hands upon the wheel  
had I come back to life  
or did I ever leave at all  
In higher lives  
We seem to be  
always a moment too late  
We're past the time  
when we looked on  
Now we're  
THE ONES WHO HELP TO SET THE SUN  
this time for real  
I locked the door behind me  
My mind was still a wreck  
from what I saw  
For when my hands are still  
I'll recognize the message  
never again will my senses lose control  
In higher lives  
We seem to be  
Always a moment too late  
We're past the time  
when we looked on  
Now we're  
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