

Dream For Me

Eisley

Night falls... am I dreaming?
The fears are toying with my head
And I'm swept away by the wind
And I can't fight them anymore
Anymore

Frantically I run for my life. Oh,
I'm faint with fear
Chase me down with your knife
And I don't want to die
Chase me down with your knife

Tears of pain and salt fall once again
Your twisted schemes
Scrape my mind with your hand
And I don't want to die
Chase me down with your knife
And I don't want to die
Chase me down with your knife
And I don't want to die
Chase me down with your knife

Sleep my little child and rest in me
Sleep my little child and rest in me
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