My eyes are heavy
Morpheus comes
The gift that he's carrying
Is me in his arms
Blue is his veil and
Stars are his eyes
I lay on his hands
My loneliness I cannot stand

I've been needin' a hand
For too long
I've been needin' a friend
I'm not strong
Will you give me the strength?

I believed in you And you fooled me Why?

I can see weakness in your eyes
Seems you need a hand
I'm taking your soul
And I can smell the fear in your heart
Seems you need a hand
I'm taking your soul away

Gotta wake up
Let me wake up
Gotta wake up
From this dream