I walk towards the setting sun
I'll prove to them that I am one
enslaved by their hearts so torn
Cause their demands needs more than so

And when I'm weak then I can't run must prove to them that I'm strong Considering what I've been through Another cut another wound

What's the point of touching it So close you almost taste it What's the point of reaching for it when all doors are closing And I wish I could feel it that feeling of belonging Instead I'm sentenced to solitude and all doors are closing

Through endless nights of anguished sleep with no one there to hear her screams
She's gone beyond where they can't reach
The bell of freedom sets her free
And when I'm weak then I can't run
must prove to them that I am strong
Can't hide these scars
Can't hide these wounds

What's the point of touching it So close you almost taste it What's the point of reaching for it when all doors are closing And I wish I could feel it that feeling of belonging Instead I'm sentenced to solitude and all doors are closing

I too have fallen helplessly
Spent a thousand nights sleepless
Had every hope of light shattered before me
Preventing me to reach outside
Stopping me from leaving the blind
Keeping me locked inside
and all I can ask is why

And when I'm weak then I can't run must prove to them that I'm strong Considering what I've been through Another cut another wound

What's the point of touching it
So close you could almost taste it
What's the point of reaching for it
when all you get is more distant from surface
And what's the point to be strong enough
gather strength and rise above
To be brave and see it through

When all you get is more distant from surface