

So hello, how is it been?  
Twentyfive years is still the same  
Is it's me the night to take me here  
Run for, holding the door  
Apparently I missed  
And risk to fall  
Nightmare's turned me back  
Into a little girl

Blind me, I fly over some place  
In those days we used to run in hard  
Surely sooner clock wakes me up  
Your nightmare's seen  
And become the part of this existance

It is not too high  
I can make it  
Some things better lead our way  
It is not too high  
I can make it  
Wake me

The wind falls, into a wave  
Shadows calling I'm the ache  
Nightmare's turned me back  
Into a little girl

Stop in the mud  
try was so clear  
When suddenly  
And the body starts  
To shiver hold me

It is not too high  
I can make it  
Some things better lead our way  
It is not too high  
So if you  
So if you

Hold me  
It is not too  
Hold me  
Hold me down to ground

And my body starts  
To shiver hold me

If you lie  
If you fly  
If you lie  
So if you  
If you