Oh dear what can the matter be Princess, dreaming again Fearful, live life more easily Darkness, leave her in peace

Always wanting help Will make you weak No such place has help But in your dreams Climb out of your well

Protect me Protect me

Angel, what is possessing me Feeling, making me weak Falling under your spell again Wanting, love's out of reach

Climb out of your well
It's not so deep
The price of living life
Is not so steep
No such place has hel

PProtect me Protect me

Here they come again, here they come again, here they come again ${\bf n}$

Always wanting help Will make you weak The price of loving life Does not come cheap Climb out of your well

Protect me