Sweet child of innocence
Living in the present tense
Father Time will take his toll
Rack your body and steal your soul
What became of all the years
Are you drowning in your tears
Who will catch you when you fall
Who will hear you when you call

I will comfort you, take your hand and see you through I will take you through the door

Who do you think you are
Try to live forever and you won't get far
I wait behind your door
Makes no difference if you're rich or poor
Though you're weary and afraid
Still you try to flee my blade
Come and walk in my new land
If you'll only take my hand

I will comfort you, take your hand and see you through I will take you through the door

In the image of those who have walked before me here I am cast in the web of an ancient spell I am holding on to life, I'm drifting in the stream Everything's much clearer now
We live within a dream and never wake

Judge not by what you see
More than you can count are here with me
Give up your foolish pride
All that walk the earth have died!