

Come child join me, now that the whiskey
Has turned me into another man
We'll talk and we'll laugh like old times
And we'll try to understand

As I see your face, pale and terrified
It's a nightmare coming true
And believe me daughter, everyday
It's a new you I'm talking to

Old Scholar - man of wisdom
Take your daughter to Hyperion
Now, don't hesitate to come
Put a dagger into her heart
- let her spirit fly to the sun
Let her spirit fly to the sun

How my God can this be true
And why, did it happen to you
Why do I have to stand helpless by
To relive your life too

I come to find upright in bed
To remember all the tears we have shed
Don't tell me, coz' I already know
I'll let you cry for the twentieth night in a row

I remember you smiling in the sun
I recall everything you and I have done
To relive it everyday is too hard for me
Welcome back little one

I won't hold you back
I won't stand between you and destiny
There were times when I ignored all the signs I was given
But now I have to let go and set you free