

Dreaming Wide Awake

Poets of the Fall

Too late, the melody is over. The joke seems to
Be on me, 'cause I'm the one not laughing down here on the floor
Deflate the mystery of living in the most
heartless fashion I could ever imagine.
No pretending on decor

Another place and time, without a great divide
And we could be flying deadly high
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
Another place and time, without a warning sign
And we could be dying angels high
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake

With me disaster finds a playfield
Love seems to draw dark twisted pleasure tearing at me
Cause I can't let you go
Mercy, like water in the desert
Shines through my memory like jewelry in the sun
Where are you now?

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I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
Another place and time, without a warning sign
And we could be dying angels high
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake

It's like I'm raising to the sun
The lying face, the blazing gun
Cause I'm afraid I will be left here without you
Like I'm raising up the moon
You give me more when I have none
Cause I'm afraid I will be left here without you
Wide awake, wide awake...

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And we could be flying deadly high
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
Another place and time, without a warning sign
And we could be dying angels high
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake