

Heal My Wounds

Poets of the Fall

I burn to make you understand
One wrong word and
It all may come crashing down
For the fates are devious by heart
They envy you your dreams
So they'll let you drown

And there is no why, there is no how
It's like the sky, just one free flow
But you're here right now
And this is your show
So take a bow 'cos the show is on right...

Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down when it's time to arise
No-one else can heal your wounds

Once again taboo becomes your law
What you want seems
Taken by another tide turning
Away from our flower field
Where we used to lay beneath the sky,
Riding dreams to some other side

Do they burn, the wishes whispered
Like secrets, they yearn, just to be heard
I'm done with questions,
I have no answers, the choice is yours,
'Cos the show is on right...

Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down when it's time to arise
No-one else can heal your wounds

The bigger the lies
The more they want to believe them
And like a vice
Hold on to what they believe in

Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down cos I need you to rise
No-one else can heal my wounds