Goodbye my lonely life, You're shaking restless in thoughts. Goodbye my lonely life, You're making dreams come true, They're true.

Goodbye my lonely life,
You're shaking restless in thoughts.
Goodbye my lonely life,
You're making dreams come true, true.
They're true, they're true.
So hold my hand,
And say goodbye.
All that I wanted from you,
Was something that I could feel less when I need.
Stumbling over myself,
I can't be on my own

Well, goodbye my lonely life, You're shaking restless in thoughts. Goodbye my lonely life, You're making dreams come true, They're true.

I can't depend on following hopes and dreams, When I can feel it all.
I'm following over fighting for my beliefs,
When I can feel it