

Angel Song

Silence 4

This is me with another nervous breakdown
My pressure dropped, this body went with it
Memory fails, I'm feeling claustrophobic
I scream my silent pain in this big plain
There's no one here
Tell me who is there now
Who is there with you?

I'm taking no calls unless it's her voice
I'm seeing no one unless it's her
I open the mailbox every hour
Maybe I'll hit the postman
I want to hear some love words
But not it that dyslexic voice
No, I won't tear apart for you
But I was given no choice

I guess I was trying to keep me alive
But once I was dead there was nothing to do beside
Picking me up and lying me down
Waiting for some angel
To wake me and say to me
"Hello. Don't be scared. I want you to know, you're not dead."

Kiss me, is this a dream?
Should I believe it?
Please promise to me that
I'm not going to get hurt this time.

Well, am I too good for you, am I just paranoid?
Should I get clinical or should I speak louder?
Maybe I should close my eyes for years
And wait for the strongest feeling
Out of all of the feelings
to raise from you.

I guess I was trying to keep me alive
But once I was dead there was nothing to do beside
Picking me up and lying me down
Waiting for some angel
To wake me and say to me
"Hello. Don't be scared. I want you to know, you're not dead."

Am I real? Are you real? Is this real? What's real?
Am I real? Are you real? Is this real?

Tell me, what's real?