

## 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.

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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?