Silke Bischoff

You're looking so helpless Laying on the floor We're all damned Never clean enough To walk through the door It seems to be so senseless To stay in the past We're all lost Never close enough Always too fast In your dreams It's easy to fly In your dreams In a blue blue sky In your dreams It's easy to fall In your dreams You hear me calling your name I've acted so mindless I run through the night Broken heads Never clear enough To follow the light Your face looks so empty You're laying on the floor You are gone Never strong enough To walk through the door