

I always liked your dreams
On bright and graceful themes
You've got all gear, apart
Someone to help you to start
There's only this much I will share
It can be yours to use, with care
Mind what you spend, there's none to spare
So now you're well on your way
Your course seems to have swayed
What's changed, what have you done
Where have the dreams all gone
There's only this much I can take
I will reconsider my stakes
In what you've built, before it breaks
I want you to know I think you go wrong
This face that you show; Is it new? Is it you?
I'm starting to see what I was to be
A host to a leech, you will use, suck and breach
I have just understood
How easily I'm fooled
I'm just another round
In your fight for higher ground
I wonder does remain
Anything left to claim reflection of a soul
Or did you gamble all?
As I have feared you wasted all
You have the guts to ask for more
This time it's you who will be sore
This time you'll fall