

Hurry

Sleeping at Last

Hurry, hurry
Come quickly
And leave all logic aside.
Don't say a word.
Just listen carefully to me.

The world is ours
If we could only let it be.

Every move we make
Will trigger another.
And every small mistake
Will be a messenger...

"The world is ours
If we could only let it be.
The world is ours
If we would only let it be."

Our lives are weaving like a thread,
Within each other, faithfully,
Sharing in our joys and miseries
And all that the world can give.

Always. Always.

In the depths of our souls,
Flickers of hope
Will show, so clear...
Like a pearl in the sea,
A pearl in the sea.

(the smiles on faces, born in familiar places,
we'll build ourselves islands upon the deepest oceans.)

For the last time,
This could be the last time
To pull it from the water,
To wear around our necks.

The world is ours
If we could only let it be.
The world is ours
If we would only let it be.
Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry.