

# 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.