

# Losing My Insanity

Sonata Arctica

The siren's sounding, the screech is warning  
all is ending  
Night of nights, I'm a child of the world  
now derailed  
They found me crying in the dark  
I'm not accepting  
If I sleep I am there, yet I'm always too late

Seems to me I can do in a dream  
almost anything  
If only dreams were real

Losing my insanity  
Would mean I'm losing everything  
The dream where I can fly  
I'm losing my insanity

I'm not awake, I'm not asleep  
I'm filthy, dirty only in my dreams

When you can't see me  
I'm standing on the hill and I'm the king  
of this land in the palm of your hand  
Dreams are deceiving  
I arrive while I am leaving  
I'm the bird in the sky, you are aiming at me

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almost anything  
If only dreams were real

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The imagination I feed every night  
to be able to fly in the deep, blue skies  
Up where the rivers are crystal clear

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