When I dream you caress me, why it touches me like it never did before?

Though I pictured it painful - now there's no return and it hur ts me so much more...

More... and it hurts me so much more...

When the darkness surrounds me in an endless stream of memories all

Alone Even harder to wake up and to find that all I lived for n ow has gone

Used to bring you just sorrows now I get them back and I can no t fight

At all In those moments of weakness have to think of you and it hurts me so much

... it hurts me so much...

Still miss you, still feel you, still leave you and then have to part

From you again... Still see you, still weep for you still hear your whisper in my ear again...

I could not even tell you how I need you so I'll keep it in my heart...