

# Falling Awake

Tarja Turunen

Phantom voices with no words to follow  
At the mercy of the cold and hollow  
I withdrew into my sanctuary of silence  
My defence

In this moment I am just becoming  
Liberated from my cell of nothing  
No sensation there was only breathing  
Overcome oblivion

Falling awake  
From a walking sleep  
And all that remains  
Is the dying memory  
And now I can dive for  
These dreams I make  
Like I'm falling  
I'm falling awake

Waves of melodies once forgotten  
Like a symphony across the ocean  
Never knew that they could hear my calling  
Deep within  
Crashing  
Rushing in  
Like falling

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From a walking sleep  
And all that remains  
Is the dying memory  
And now I can dive for  
these dreams I make  
Like I'm falling  
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There is no returning to that emptiness, loneliness  
The dream that lives inside of me  
Won't fade away, it's wide awake

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