

Who Stays Behind?

The Sleeping

Take me, take me, they yell in despair
The ocean waves will swallow all of us, all of this lost
Eyes bulging wide at the end of the ropes
And the victims can clearly see someone's all below
Questioning, questioning
Can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.
Mother, young child and an easy way out
God's making decisions of who stays
Who stays behind
The boy shuts his eyes, hugs his mother goodbye
She's screaming out his name
As he slips below.
Questioning, questioning
Can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.
Answer me, answer me
Every hero to the help, I'll be right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
Take me. Take me.
The boy shuts his eyes, hugs his mother goodbye
She's screaming out his name
As he slips below.
Questioning, questioning
Can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.
Answer me, answer me
Every hero to the help, I'll be right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
I'm right here waiting.
I'm right here waiting...