An Old Familiar Scene

Elf Power

Midnight brings you waves in through, across the world to me
I am still here thinking about what you came to be
I can see your face there in the moonlight on the wall
The shadows bend the light into a little golden ballOne by one the shapes become an old familiar scene
I watch them flicker slowly as I'm falling off to sleepI can almost hear the words come rising from your tongue
I can almost hear you laughing when the morning comes
And sometimes when I wake up in the middle of the night
I can see the angels come in, falling from your eyesOne by one the shapes become an old familiar scene
I watch them flicker slowly as I'm falling off to sleepI can see you far away off in another time
Still ride on, the world is gone and somehow you survived
You sit there by the window looking out into the rain
Everyone was waiting but you never, ever came

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