

# Illusions Of Bliss (Tom Lord Alge Mix)

[Sarah McLachlan](#)

Here I go again, back into your arms  
What ever happened to resolve?  
For though I thought that I was strong, that I could carry on  
Awash in the illusion of this bliss Here I go again, back into the flame  
Like a moth so willing to be burned  
A little touch a little taste the pheromones embrace  
And I get weak with every breathe I take 'Cause it's you who released me  
It's you who gave me fire  
Oh and now it's impossible to grow  
Without breaking stride, I get so high Take me out beyond the incline  
Make it past the former fault line  
For today I let the moment win Here I go again, saying things I shouldn't say  
Just so I can hear them back from you Oh you know I shouldn't stay  
I should be on my way  
Back to a place I know is real  
But the lines are getting blurred  
My conscience wont be heard  
Awash in the illusion of this bliss And it's you who released me  
It's you who gave me fire  
Oh and now it's impossible to grow  
Without breaking stride, I get so high Take me out beyond the incline  
Make it past the former fault line  
For today I let the moment win

Songwriters

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