Heal My Wounds

Poets Of The Fall

I burn to make you understand
One wrong word and it all may come crashing down
For the fates are devious by heart
They envy you your dreams, so they'll let you drown
And there is no why, there is no how, it's like the sky, just one free flow
But you're here right now, and this is your show, so take a bow, cos the show is on right...
Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down when it's time to arise
No-one else can heal your wounds
Once again taboo becomes your law
What you want seems taken by another tide turning
Away from our flower field where we used to lay beneath the sky,

Do they burn, the wishes whispered, like secrets, they yearn, just to be heard I'm done with questions, I have no answers, the choice is yours, cos the show is on right...

riding dreams to some other side

Here and now...

The bigger the lies
The more they want to believe them
And like a vice
Hold on to what they believe in
Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down when it's time to arise
No-one else can heal your wounds
Here and now with all dreams realized
Would you choose still more time to do
Don't fall down cos I need you to rise
No-one else can heal my wounds

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