

At the Gates of Silent Memory

Fields of the Nephilim

Yesterday, life that I knew
So sick of all the people
A blind moon over to the window
Where the night has become elizium
For the sleepless souls
And our days to come You stand, stand with Dalila
May be I'll just pass away
Or may be I'll stay
But I feel alive with you
And I feel some kind of Heaven
I feel deep inside her
And I feel some kind of Heaven Give me, give me, give me
Some kind of Heaven

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>