

White Nights

[Baryshnikov](#)

Has it been a day or a week?
As my eyes begin to close I am walking in my sleep
Living in a state in-between, do the signs begin to show?
See the eyes there in the dark as they glow, as they glow
These dreams under my pillow
In the twilight of these white nights
These dreams under my pillow
In the bright lights of these white nights
Of these white nights
Of these white nights
Of these white nights
Something is about to be born
There's a restlessness in me, keeps me up until the dawn
There is no silence, I will keep following the sirens
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