

# Evanescence, End Of The Dream

I found a grave  
Brushed off the face,  
Felt your light...  
And I remember why I know this place.

I found a bird  
Closing her eyes...  
One last time  
And I wonder if she dreamed like me.

As much as it hurts,  
Ain't it wonderful to feel?  
So go on and break your wings!  
Follow your heart 'til it bleeds!  
As we run towards the end of the dream.

I'm not afraid,  
I pushed through the pain.  
And I'm on fire  
I remember how to breathe again.

As much as it hurts,  
Ain't it wonderful to feel?

So go on and break your wings...  
Follow your heart 'til it bleeds,  
As we run towards the end of the dream.

Why must we fall apart to understand how to fly?  
I will find a way  
Even without wings...  
Follow your heart,  
'Til it bleeds...  
As we run towards the end of the dream.

Follow your heart,  
'Til it bleeds,  
And we've gone to the end of the dream.