

Pallas, Just A Memory

I need the warmth of your touch I've tried to let you know,
I'm locked in here alone, --Does what I'm feeling show?
I hear the music of your speech,
Distant echoes through the wall,
But words seem far beyond my reach,--Do you hear my silent call?
Just like a memory, You stand between the real world and my fantasy,
Just like a memory, I know you've got the power to set me free,
I see the sadness in your eyes
Wish that you could understand
I can't let go of what's inside--Can you still take me as I am?
Just like a memory, You stand between the real world and my fantasy
Just like memory, I know you've got the power to set me free