

The Sleeping, Who Stays Behind?

Take me, take me, they yell in despair
The ocean waves will swallow all of us, all hope is lost
Eyes bulging wide at the end of the ropes
and the victims can clearly see someone fall below

Questioning, questioning can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.

Mother, young child, and an easy way out
She's got to make a decision of who stays, who stays behind
The boy shuts his eyes, hugs his mother good-bye
She's screaming out his name as he slips below

Questioning, questioning can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.
Answer me, answer me, every hero to the help. I'll be right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
Take me.
Take me.

The boy shuts his eyes, hugs his mother good-bye
She's screaming out his name as he slips below

Questioning, questioning can a hero be of help? I'll be right here waiting.
Answer me, answer me, every hero to the help. I'll be right here waiting.
Right here waiting.
I'm right here waiting.
I'm right here waiting.
I'm right here waiting.