

Walters and Kazha, Just call for help

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If there's a time when you can fly no more
And the pain you have no longer wants to go away
A day with sunshine seems impossible to you
And easier to puddle-jump than looking at the sky
But it's all right, rings in your ears
Wait for the signal, for without the start
A dagger thrown might reach you back
But then, you are awake again
Again some demon's forcing you
To touch hightension wires without fear
(refrain)

Just call for help, why should you
Loose your world so easily?
If by your side we live and help you be
The race is over, you are still alive and well
In your heart an aching violin begins to scream
And your peace, now still and quiet panic seems
Within your veins Sicilian blood does boil again
You can be saved by the stream
And matters not where it will stop
In heaven or in hell it be
Someone may stop your crazy flight
And change the course of your direction and
In moments last will set you free.