

# Andain, Beautiful Things (Gabriel And Dresden R

Got up early, found something's missing:  
My only name.  
No one else sees, but I got stuck,  
And soon forever came.

Stopped pushing on for just a second;  
then nothing's changed.  
Who am I this time, where's my name?  
Guess it crept away.

No one's calling for me at the door.  
An unpredictable won't bother anymore.  
And silently gets harder to ignore.

Look straight ahead;  
there's nothing left to see.  
What's done is done;  
this life has got its hold on me.  
Just let it go; what now can never be.

I forgot that I might see  
so many beautiful things.  
I forgot that I might need  
to find out what life could bring.

Take this happy ending away;  
it's all the same.  
God won't waste this simplicity on possibility.

Get me up, wake me up;  
dreams are filling this trace of blame.  
Frozen still I thought I could stop;  
now who's gonna wait.

Now what do I do?  
Can I change my mind?  
Did I think things through?  
It was once my life - it was my life at one time.