

Anekdoten, Here

here - alone with my fear
if only I could leave this night behind and love life again
if only I could turn the tide and turn back the time

imagining - losing what's real
How I would have needed you to be here by my side
we tore out all emotion
and i'm left with the pain

come, step through my head again and show me where I stand
I need the aim to guide me
leave the time that made the agony burn
lift me up again

the road I thought i'd burned suddenly appearing out of the blue

here and now -
that's where I want to be
released from fears that hold me down,
torpid and drowned and languid...

so come, step through my head again
show me where I stand
I need the aim to blind me
leave the time that made the agony burn
lift me up again, my friend