

Apocalyptica, Dreamer

There's something in the way, you're always somewhere else,
Feelings have deserted me to a point of no return,
I don't believe in God, but I'll pray for you.
Don't you slip away from me, it's you I live for, don't you leave,
No, don't you slip away from me, I'm vulnerable to your love.

There is something in the ?-way you're always somewhere else,
Feelings have deserted me to a point of no return,
So the light fades out and you