

Ayria, Kiss Me Goodnight as I'm Falling Asleep

The longest night
The longest hour that I have ever lived through
The softest cry
The painful longing of having ever lived through
Kiss me goodnight
Don't say a word
We're an illusion gripping at the only thing we know
The calm twilight
The quiet absence of having ever lived through
Kiss me goodnight
Don't say a word
We're an illusion gripping the unknown
Of all the things we could have been here in this night

We're an illusion to our own
We're an illusion all alone
You built your home
Planted your roots
I'm an intruder
An intrusion