

Days Away, Mirrors

If this is what life brings
If God has his plans for me
Then I will
Find out how to die and avoid it
As far as I can see
The whole world is sleeping
But not me
I am lying here in a million pieces

I can't make it
I'm waiting for the sun to come out
I'm waiting for the right time
The right time to find my way out

What joy the night can bring
Riding the ghost until the morning sings
Where a bad situation means
With a perfect, dreamless sleep
Or a dream of dreaming
For me, to never see
So I'm feeling lucky

I can't make it
I'm waiting for the sun to come out
I'm waiting for the right time
The right time to find my way out

Last chance to run away with me
Become a ghost
I don't know what to say and think
You have to trust me
Imagine all the things you'll see

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