

# Diary Of Dreams, Tears Of Joy

I dared to believe what you said in your sleep  
but a master at this even lies under tears  
I never felt home in a life of regret  
Your embrace was so tight that I woke up at night

I feel my tears of joy  
revealing my relief  
Finally home  
Finally home  
Finally here on my own!

I did speak out loud but my voice was too weak  
So my whisper decayed in the silence you left  
Inhaling the truth, digesting the past  
If one thing's for sure then that nothing will last

Give back what you took, give our wounds time to heal  
My eyes remain closed, as I'm counting the days  
Now I'm paying the price for forsaking my strength  
The last thing I said was a bitter good-bye