

Quietdrive, Deliverance

make believe
if you're sick of everything
all the time before us
doesn't taint my memory

when the walls they put around us
can't stop what we believe
when the love we share forgets us
this dream will set us free

so please, don't tell me
deliver me
if its up to me I'll say
i've had it once and now i want it again
i've had it once and now i want it again