

Savatage, Heal My Soul

I've been waiting,
Long forgotten
Shipwrecked on a distant shore.

Am I drifting,
No more wanted
Floating outward evermore?

All the dreams that
I have harbored
In the labyrinth
Of my soul

Gone forever?
Not discarded?
Only sleeping
'Til they're whole.

In the graveyard
Of my heart now
Sleep the years that
I've long sold.

For their markers
Is there nothing?
Only ghosts I cannot hold.

Father, hear me.
I am tired.
Shall I waken in thy home?

Hold me close now.
I am trying.
Sweet Lord Jesus,
Heal my soul.