

# Sleepless, Solitude

Solitude is just a state of mind  
Like a wave against the tide  
Our raindrops fall before our eyes  
Strings of faith held up so high - our lies

Losing my grip, eyes open wide  
And my heart's like a burning inferno, tears are filling  
Me from the inside  
Left out alone, thoughts from the dark  
As I see the moon turns white, I come out and bark

Like a wing of an angel dying  
Embrace me with your fear  
It's the heat of the moment  
I'm ready, when my sight is clear  
It's a dream of the day I hope for  
Caress me till dawn - I come out at night

Show me those hidden faces  
The dreams that once been told  
Restless night as I gaze into the sky  
Lonely days with a tear and a cry  
Exposing my flesh to emotional rays  
Tear me down in occasional phase  
In a time my harp will play  
In a rhyme my heart will pray

It's a way to make a living from it  
As well as hiding here  
Like a butcher with a devil's daughter  
Her eyes are dark and queer  
Is it a raining station?  
Or is the white noise true?