Verse i: He waited, He counted The days To see your mothers eyes in you A smile he knew Every day was a year to him He felt so helpless He felt you kicking Did you hear his voice, Go gentle, So calming. He placed his hand Where he thought you would be He called you sleeping beauty Behind the child, A father's pride I've never seen a grown man cry (he said) I've never felt this way before. Sleeping beauty, Sleep no more, Beauty sleep... Your first breath Was your last breath He heard it all before. The silence of an unheard cry, The day stood still, His mouth went dry. When nothing moved, He felt so helpless. "what have I done, Do we really deserve this? " He pressed his palms And he begged forgivness. I'd give my life to save his. You sleep beyond the reach of dreams, In a room that has no doors, So if I kissed you now, Would I be your prince charming, Or just An ordinary Man who tried to kiss your back? Back to life (don't) turn your back, no, (don't) turn your back, no, (don't) turn your back, no, you now (don't turn around). Turn around, If your lost, I'll find you. Turn around,

I'm still here beside you
You know my name when you see my face,
Our memories might crowd when I'm holding your face.

Behind the child A mother's cries. Her tears are never ever dry She said "i've never felt this way before" Sleeping beauty Sleep no more

Beatuy sleep no more...
On the stone house remains
"i love you and your name"