

There's a curve in every road  
Don't swerve or you might miss it  
Your head's drooping like a rose  
When the sun forgot to kiss it

The desert called you there  
To play songs for desert flowers  
So don't you, don't you  
Don't you count the hours

Caught between the leaves  
Of a book you cannot read  
Now the words have blurred  
Your mind's disturbed  
The ghouls have come to feed  
I shouldn't try to dream  
Of a world that can't be seen  
For if you're not there  
I cannot bear the stars without their sheen

Only dark can feed the soul  
If you don't manipulate it  
When a silent earth has spoken  
Planets swoop intoxicated

So laugh with me, dear friend  
We'll tap dance to their punches  
I need you, need you  
Beside me in the trenches

Caught between the leaves  
Of a book you cannot read  
Now the words have blurred  
Your mind's disturbed  
The ghouls have come to feed  
Do I dare to dream  
Of a world that can't be seen  
For if you're not there  
I cannot bear the stars without their sheen

If you're not there I cannot bear  
The glare of senseless gleam  
If you're not there I cannot bear  
The dream within this dream