

I switch off that light  
to make room for another truth  
gotta get to the bottom of my grief  
encased by memories  
and charged by history  
tryin' to release this gift of love  
than everytime I lift my head  
I fall down again

Lena show me how to get along  
you're appearing in my dreams  
Lena knows what I've been looking for  
and I'll be fine, I'll be carefree  
and you could sing for me

with a toumor in my mind  
I loved and left behind  
and I cried as I tried to win that fight  
infinite reality, mysterious sceneries -  
it seems nothing but a dream can get me out  
everytime I lift my head up high  
I miss that sky

Lena show me how when Lena sings for me

I gurgle with some youth again  
and tell the moon about the man  
though it knows about the spirit of my mind  
so I raise my head again  
and bend my knees to fall again  
and I can take the pain as long as I believe

that Lena sings for me  
Lena sings for me...

Lena lights a candle  
to devert from the night