

# Heal My Wounds

Poets of the Fall

I burn to make you understand  
One wrong word and  
It all may come crashing down  
For the fates are devious by heart  
They envy you your dreams  
So they'll let you drown

And there is no why, there is no how  
It's like the sky, just one free flow  
But you're here right now  
And this is your show  
So take a bow 'cos the show is on right...

Here and now with all dreams realized  
Would you choose still more time to do  
Don't fall down when it's time to arise  
No-one else can heal your wounds

Once again taboo becomes your law  
What you want seems  
Taken by another tide turning  
Away from our flower field  
Where we used to lay beneath the sky,  
Riding dreams to some other side

Do they burn, the wishes whispered  
Like secrets, they yearn, just to be heard  
I'm done with questions,  
I have no answers, the choice is yours,  
'Cos the show is on right...

Here and now with all dreams realized  
Would you choose still more time to do  
Don't fall down when it's time to arise  
No-one else can heal your wounds

The bigger the lies  
The more they want to believe them  
And like a vice  
Hold on to what they believe in

Here and now with all dreams realized  
Would you choose still more time to do  
Don't fall down cos I need you to rise  
No-one else can heal my wounds