Gently

No I wouldn't mind going gently into the night As long as it don't hurt I won't put up a fight to go beyond the time When our hands and voice are sold to a world overgrown It's moving so fast we should slow down But there's the shadows from the trees Deader till the windows pain, get right, alive Waiting once again, lonely from a tree Down the other kind until I'm done But I wouldn't mind, no I wouldn't mind

I can see it with my own tilt eyes That I wouldn't mind I don't care if I vanish into thin air As long as there ain't pain I would leave you that burning pain To live on the other side So reckless and free on your own With no fear of the unknown But I'm moving too fast I should slow down But there's the shadow on the trees Dance on the window pane Hero of the lie, the way it once again, longing from a tree Down the other kind until I'm done But I wouldn't mind, no I wouldn't mind

I can see it with my own tilt eyes That I wouldn't mind

If time it must be heater It's embedded in the skies Stealing all your memories As leeches passing bye It's the same old story Just told on a different day A ladder on some journey Down and dark away But I wouldn't mind No I wouldn't mind I can see it with my own tilt eyes That I wouldn't mind I wouldn't mind