

# Apocalyptica, Dreamer

There's something in the way, you're always somewhere else,  
Feelings have deserted me to a point of no return,  
I don't believe in God, but I'll pray for you.  
Don't you slip away from me, it's you I live for, don't you leave,  
No, don't you slip away from me, I'm vulnerable to your love.

There is something in the ?-way you're always somewhere else,  
Feelings have deserted me to a point of no return,  
So the light fades out and you