Evanescence, Imaginary (EP)

Swallowed up in the sound of my screaming Cannot cease for the fear of silent nights Oh, how I long for the deep sleep dreaming The goddess of imaginary light

In my field of paper flowers And candy cloulds of lullabies I lie inside myself for hours And watch my purple sky fly over me

I linger in the doorway Of alarm clocks screaming monsters calling my name Let me stay Where the wind will whisper to me Where the raindrops as they're falling tell a story

If you need to leave the world you live in Lay your head down and stay a while Though you may not remember dreaming Something waits for you to breathe again