

Full Surrender, Borealis

Speak angel, speak.

Your words slow time and stop my pulse.

He will take, take away everything.

What is left?

You and I and something else that tells us why we can live with nothing else but one request.

Heal us now for we are weak and wanting more.

Losing time as our hearts are being killed and melting down and born again and gaining strength a

Time moves on and pushes us ever closer.

Feeling as we were meant to be this way.

I won't speak so I can hear your voice.

Sleep beloved, your eyes fall perfectly.

I won't sleep.

Save a place for me in your dreams.

Touch me, in your arms I'm home.