

# Royal Hunt, Follow me

If pictures could talk there'd be too many voices  
If sorrow could scream I'd be deaf in a day  
I beg my memories to slowly fade away  
Too many voices

If pain could've been seen there'd be too many faces  
wherever I'd go ' I'd rather be blind  
And in the darkest night I'd lose my guiding light  
but you I'll find even if I'm blind

Follow me ' but I don't know where I'm going  
Follow me down the road to something new  
Follow me ' there's no other way of knowing  
what your heart is telling you

I'm planting my hopes and I harvest illusions  
year after year ' understood by a few  
Sometimes it seems like I'm getting through to you  
but it's just an illusion

Follow me ' but I don't know where I'm going  
Follow me down the road to something new  
Follow me ' there's no other way of knowing  
what your heart is telling you

I'm so afraid of losing you  
but there's nothing I can do  
Nothing I can do but my heart is calling you -  
follow me  
follow me