

Van Canto, She's Alive

I hear a voice from below.
Something's wrong' and
as soon as these words are
intruding my mind I do know:
It is her who's betrayed.
By her consciousness
starting to fade.

And as if I still had
needed to know.
She's the only one.
Fear starts to grow.

She's alive.
What a wonderful
creation bringing time.
She's alive.
And she knows inside.
She's alive.
What a wonderful
and joyful singing time.
She's alive.
And I know inside.

My lifespeed starts slowing down.
All of my future plans mistrusted.
And as I'm standing here
I start to drown.
(It's) not up to me anymore.
I know I need her more than ever before.

She's struggling against hands of darkness reaching out.
The more time is fading the less I will doubt.
A woman like her is built to return.
As she's regaining I cry out for her.