Theater Dream "The Ones Who Help To Set The Sun"

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Watching my window I was led like a child

As the roadway lamplights

misguided my mind through the night

a shadow of limits

We were racing the rain

my hands held the wheel

My eyes tried to hold their place

there must have been a time

when I thought that you were watching

It had to be when my senses lost control

I thought I'd slipped away

I thought I could still feel us moving

It must have been a cloud

no bigger than a man's hand

Every reason I risk my life

To come back to you

Is locked behind your door

You're my immunity

Outside I watched you burn

Heavy hearts were bleeding

A cry for help, a familiar voice

My melting hands streaked the glass

As I walked away

I wondered what had really happened

had I run out of time

did I push myself too far

As my last step fell

I felt my hands upon the wheel

had I come back to life

or did I ever leave at all

In higher lives

We seem to be

always a moment too late

We're past the time

when we looked on

Now we're

THE ONES WHO HELP TO SET THE SUN

this time for real

I locked the door behind me

My mind was still a wreck

from what I saw

For when my hands are still

I'll recognize the message

never again will my senses lose control

In higher lives

We seem to be

Always a moment too late

We're past the time

when we looked on

Now we're

THE ONES WHO HELP TO SET THE SUN

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