

Delerium

"Fleeting Instant"

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I wake up
put on my face
identify
with the human race
I go to sleep
take off my face
somehow the light
can't keep up the pace
don't be so hard
on yourself
you've got so much
to pull off the shelf
pack it away
then pack it in
life is too short
the air's getting thin

the dying moon compels the arrogant seas
the deathless 'me of me' caught up in the tease
you still inspire me though you hurt and deceive

and if you hear me now, awake in your sleep

hallelujah, hallelujah

i go to sleep

take off my face

eyes open to the darkness

identify...

the dying moon compels the arrogant seas

a fleeting instant i was led to believe

that what you give, so shall you receive

and if you hear me now, awake!

