Dream Street "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 to 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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