At night...

At night I can find no peace. Sorrow and grief, sorrow... sorrow and grief, crowd my sleep, as memories fill my dreams, as memories fill my bed.

How can I go on from here, with someone new?

How can I begin to trust, in loving you?

How can I move past the time, of all those years?

How can I unlock my heart, release my fears?

Release my fears.

At night I can find no peace. Sorrow and grief, sorrow... sorrow and grief, crowd my sleep, as memories fill my dreams, as memories fill my bed.

How can I? How can I, how can I go on?

Release my fears.

How can I fill my dreams? Fill my heart, loving you. Loving you.

text by Rain Worthington (2001)