

little fears

late at night i'm in my bed and fight against the sleep
fight against the fears are hidden in the deep
and dark grounds of my soul

but after all i've given up the battle i have lost
i fell asleep and dreams rise up of what i'm missing most
pictures of you painted black and white

all the little fears
running through the night
help me to find sleep
give power for the fight

i'm waking up somewhere in time between dark and light
a close look at opening eyes i see the fear inside
the fear of what i dreamed of you

i'm tired now of being tired all the day
believe me there is no word i didn't pray
to him to give me sleep

you told me you won't call me you told me babe it's out
you left my life left me alone with darkness and with doubt
about the way it will go on

the question i have now to you the question in my heart
why can't you leave my dreams alone why can't you leave this part
of my life after you've left all