## **Sleeping Beauty**

## **Beborn Beton**

Give me a reason why I should give in I've got nothing more to conceal Call me ignoring or intolerant It's just in the way that you see it Then I recall days gone by And images I left behind No acting for purpose that has to be served No smile on my face When there's nothing but hate in my mind

For the tears in your eyes
I will no longer try
To hold on to the past
And there's nowhere to hide
From that smile on your face
From the tears in your eyes

When I'm alone I keep asking myself

Am I right? - could it be that I'm wrong?

Far too much seen and too many things done

And too many hopes that have gone

So it may be true what they're telling me now

That the old times were simply the best

But there is nothing I have to regret

And I couldn't tell what I like more

When it comes to the test

Women surround me and neon-lights shine
I am trapped but I feel that I'm high
Beautiful lady is smiling at me
And she gives me a blink of an eye
Waking from dreams and reality brings
Me back home to a warm fire place
Where my beauty lies sleeping and I hold her tight
In my arms and the smile on her face
Is the smile of a bride