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## Come To Your Senses

Reference number PT0306

*KARESSA*

You're on the air, I'm under ground  
Signal's fading, can't be found  
I finally open up  
For you I would do anything  
But you've turned off the volume  
Just when I've begun to sing.

Come to your senses.  
Defenses are not the way to go,  
and you know, or at least you knew.  
Ev'rything's strange, you've changed  
and I don't know what to do to get through.  
I don't know what to do

I have to laugh,  
we sure put on a show.  
Love is passé in this day and age.  
How can we expect it to grow?

You as the Knight.  
Me as the Queen.  
All I've got tonight is static on a screen.

Come to your senses.  
The fences inside are not for real  
if we feel as we did, and I do.

Can't you recall when this all began?  
It was only you and me.  
It was only me and you.

But now the air is filled with confusion  
We've replaced care with illusion.

It's cool to be cold.  
Nothing lasts anymore.  
Love becomes disposable.  
This is the shape of things we cannot ignore.

Come to your senses.  
Suspense is fine if your just an  
empty image emanating out of a screen.

Baby, be real, you can feel again.  
You don't need a music box melody to know what I mean.

Deep in my eyes, what do you see?  
Deep in my sighs, listen to me.  
Let the music commence from inside.  
Not only one sense, but use all five.

Come to your senses.  
Come to your senses.  
Come to your senses.  
Baby, come back alive.