See Through Dreams

Decrepit Birth

Born into darkness Where sounds portray the images that are out Out of reach from my sight Which has been denied Hands change into my eyes Body senses intensified Sight so close yet far away In dreams my thoughts take their form To give memories identity Through dreams I obtain The ability to connect sight with sound Close your eyes and imagine to be without What we take for granted every time we open our eyes A permanent shadow to never step away Feel the dark in the cold Feel the warmth of the light Which has been denied Hands change into my eyes Body senses intensified Sight so close yet far away In dreams my thoughts take their form To give memories identity Through dreams I obtain The ability to connect sight with sound