## **Dreams Never End**

**New Order** 

My promise could be your fiend A given end to your dreams A simple movement or rhyme Could be the smallest of signs We'll never know what they are or care In it's escapable view There's no escape so few in fear Give in a changing value

To be given your sight Hid in a long peaceful night A nervous bride for your eyes A fractured smile that soon dies A love that's wrong from your life and soul A savage mine had begun Hello, farewell to your love and soul Hello, farewell to your soul

Now I know what those hands would do No looking back now, we're pushing through We'll change these feelings, we'll taste and see But never guess how the him would scream But never guess how the him would scream