

# Fantasy Or Reality

Arwen

Long ago I wanted to know  
Why may dreams come come?  
Are they the reflections of our own lives?  
Strange blend of my imagination  
And my confused thoughts

Through the valleys of knowledge  
By the long ways of wisdom  
In the middle of the void  
Alone with your own silence  
With your inner voice

Which is the power of mind?  
Where's its force?  
Can we have it?  
What dark secrets does it hide?  
Fantasy or reality?  
Where is its force?  
You will know it someday!

Is it worth to have lived  
To find out after all  
That the best hours  
Are those which we slept'?