

## Dreams, Like Deserts

Aura Noir

Leave me with my tragedies,  
those who stick to me like wet leaves  
in the (dry) sunlight.  
My face is frozen, but my eyes  
still see, for I am in your dreams and fantasies

Leave me with my misery,  
the one who cover me with glory  
and enter me like a slave in the dry sunlight.  
That light that burned my face  
to what you can see,  
a tragedy...  
...it sculptured me...  
For I am your dreams and fantasies.

Dreams, like deserts.  
Dreams, like stone.  
Dreams from flesh to bone.  
Dreams, like deserts.  
Dreams that moan,  
for I am in your twilight-zone.

Leave me with my destiny,  
the one who lick my scars.  
The one who grants its flesh to me, and to my  
marbled anxiety.  
My soul is frozen, my flesh is weak, for I am dreams