

## Mirror of Dreams

Ayreon

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The Girl has not seen the Prodigy since she told him to leave.  
She reaches out to his Mother comfort, wondering if there wasn't more she could have done."

I feel his shadow looming over me  
Leaving me defeated and confused  
His eyes still haunt me, if only I'd done more  
Maybe I gave up on him too soon...

I share your sorrow, but we are not to blame  
His heart has always been a mystery

We'll never fathom, we'll never understand  
Did he ever need us, were we real  
Or mere reflections in a mirror of dreams?

What holds his future, how will he survive?  
Without us to save him from himself  
Where has he run to, will he return?  
I hope he knows I wish him well

It's up to him now, there's nothing we can do  
I fear we cannot give him what he needs

Are we but phantoms inside his tangled mind?  
Will he ever need us, are we real..  
Ore mere reflections in a mirror of dreams?