

# Mirror of Dreams

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3 months ago

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?