

Dreams

Bob Catley

How, even now your fate is sealed
With the hound upon your heels, lie still
Tremble and the jaws could kill, now
How, in the terror that you feel
Does it touch you like the coldest steel?
Why is everything so real, now?

Fall to this premonition, a crystal ball of vain ambition
This warning keeps on calling, don't ignore this fatal spore

Dreams, we can never escape from our dreams
'Cause we're bent out of shape in our dreams
By the terror from which we run
In our dreams, there's a matter to face in our dreams
And there's no better place than our dreams
To prepare for the night to come

How, can you hide or run away
In the thunder, when the rain drenched streets
Turn to clay beneath your feet, now
How, as your dreams come into play
Is it everything you crave could be?
All you were afraid to see, now

Crawl through this demolition, a catastrophic late omission
This warning keeps on calling, can't ignore the strange rapport

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It's the world that is turning for a cold heart of stone
It's only in dreams that you're never alone
For the candle is burning and we're wiser, still learning
That no living creature is bad to the bone
In your dreams the night betrays memories you hide away

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