

They woke you in the night
a glare from bright headlights.
Sentry's in a row,
you watched them from a front window.
Through sleepy eyes you saw the scene,
and felt
as if a dream...
had come to life.

Caught by surprise
protection in disguise.
A high barricade,
the price too high to pay.
The late-night dancers filled the street,
and stopped
as if a dream...
had come to life

A wail and a cry,
blue lights flashing by
In shadows of the trees,
a zone runs in between.
The young-boy soldiers filled the streets
and moved
as if a dream...
had come to life.

Can it be a nightmare?
Will you wake and still be there?
So you try to run,
frightened you're the one
left inside.