

## On the Hill of Dreams

Dark Moor

In my room  
When from the window the night falls  
Sweet perfume  
That takes my eyes with the dark call  
In my mind  
The light escapes, the shadows crawls  
Just behind  
Of the dream's walls  
Then my lonely heart  
Rides on the wind  
And one sigh hits my spirit  
When I look the gloom  
And see her eyes...  
Like a stream  
My soul flows  
On the Hill of Dreams  
With own glow  
Silent scream  
Darkness's wife  
From the Hill of Dreams  
Take my life!  
Mystic place  
Through the night's journey goes my way  
Like a trace  
Of olden tales that ever stay  
So in time  
My future could be yesterday  
Paradigm  
Of the dusk gray