

## Sleepy Silver Door

### Dead Meadow

When I was young I travelled to distant lands  
A castle arises from a sea of sand  
Its towers shimmer in the heat of the sun  
Shining down shadow for everyone  
Swinging on swings that hang from great trees  
Lulled to sleep by the breath of the breeze  
My forgotten thoughts drip down to the sea  
So I lived a life, which was my dream  
Can't find a key to the sleepy silver door  
I'm washed up on the shore of reality