

# Tides of War

Dreamtale

Gone are the nights  
When we fought for our lives  
Hurricanes of death and fame we overcame  
There were friends we lost  
Now their graves gather dust  
I pray to gods to set us free  
To give me peace

Water flows...slowly changing our souls  
The long hand of dreamtime our pain consoles  
Feel the light from the sun when we return as one  
The fear disappears with the tides of war

Nightmares can kill  
And they bend you to their will  
Entering my nights and days, they condensate  
Like a damp day's mist on my fears they all subsist  
I pray to gods to hear my plea - to set me free

Water flows...slowly changing our souls  
The long hand of dreamtime our pain consoles  
Feel the light from the sun when we return as one  
The fear disappears with the tides of war

Water flows...slowly changing our souls  
The long hand of dreamtime our pain consoles  
I will stay...  
Still keep searching for the way  
The burden of pain shall help me concentrate  
And the light from the sun can never be undone  
The fear disappears with the tides of war