

# The Palace

Edenbridge

a place of power's rising  
a place so deep within  
in that stormy night when I came in  
the fence that penned me in  
in times when my heart tried to flee  
from the serpent camouflage's melody

the corridors I'm walking the walls point waits at me  
the pictures in their ancient frames  
have eyes but will not see

one silent scream  
came straight into my dream I still here in these  
unwritten pages of stories  
the spoken word  
is often quite unheard  
in this old gallery  
of splendid unbroken memory  
I can hear  
the palace in your heart will grow  
uncovered the rivers will flow  
plastic balls of forlorn memories  
rolling on and on  
for one more wish you're yearning and the're gone  
the valleys of your soul  
they still can let the light shine in  
the symmetry of your heart grows within

the corridors I'm walking the walls point waits at me  
the pictures in their ancient frames  
have eyes but will not see

the mourning hours are history  
in my enchanted land  
the belfry dies away down here  
the road shall have no end

one silent scream  
came straight into my dream I still here in these  
unwritten pages of stories  
the spoken word  
is often quite unheard  
in this old gallery  
of splendid unbroken memory  
I can hear  
the palace in your heart will grow  
uncovered the rivers will flow  
plastic balls of forlorn memories  
rolling on and on  
for one more wish you're yearning and the're gone  
the valleys of your soul  
they still can let the light shine in  
the symmetry of your heart grows within

for years I've tried to feel  
for years I've turned the wheel  
for all that's said and done it is so clear

the crystal moments shine above eternal nights of fearin here

one silent scream  
came straight into my dreamam I still here in these  
unwritten pages of stories  
the spoken word  
is often quite unheard  
in this old gallery  
of splendid unbroken memory  
I can hear  
the palace in your heart will grow  
uncovered the rivers will flow  
plastic balls of forlorn memories  
rolling on and on