

## The Bells Of Notre Dame

Eloy

It seems like a dream that's come to an end  
But it still carries on  
I don't know what to think, it's unreal  
The world seems to start outside of my body  
I don't know what I feel  
In these four hallowed walls  
The peal of the bells remind me  
Of my journey through time  
But Jeanne still remains in my memory

I wish she were with me  
I need her here