Is my imagination running away or is all this really happening to me?

Am I a prince in a far-away land filled with fantasy?

Where is reality and what are the actions that will define who I am?

I am holding on to the visions I've seen of what I could be It's what I should be

More than it seems these dreams inside blur reality's line If I could believe the dreams aside, I am capable more than it seems

More than it seems

Passing through darkness into my own world Will I be more than when I left, be more than when I left? Never letting go of the lessons I've learned, this will make a change

A change within me

This time I won't run away
I found the strength to face life's long days
This time I won't run away

'Til there's nothing left of me Show me the way to these dreams