

Chasing The Dragon

L.A. Guns

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Standing on the edge of reason
sailing through my dream
colors of a hundred seasons
nothing as it seems
sand is sweet and love is blue
rainbows and the moon
destiny unfolds her arms
and laughter fills my tomb

And I felt the sun's heat upon my wings
but could no stop myself
from flying higher
chasing, winding, sliding chase the dragon
morphia desire

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And I found myself in a better time
a rose and a velvet glove
seven seas of mystery
gifts of gold 'n' love
silence screams within my head
the dragon calls my name
gives me comfort gives me peace
takes away my pain

And I looked into the eye of the needle
felt the amber flowing through my veins
I ride the white horse

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