

Dream Within A Dream

Lyriel

Take this kiss upon the lip
And let me see a smile
Your image is the golden drip
That guides me for a while
My days are a dream
My nights are a lie
You are what I seek to hold
In the cold of the times

All that we see or seem to be
Is but a dream within a dream within a dream
All that we see or seem to be
Is but a dream within a dream

I wait up on a golden shore
With sunshine in my hands
While listening to the endless roar
I hope for farthest lands
My days are a dream
My nights are a lie
You are what I seek to hold
In the cold of the times

All that we see or seem to be
Is but a dream within a dream within a dream
All that we see or seem to be
Is but a dream within a dream

Can I not hold you in my arms so tight?
Can I not save you from the cold of bitter times?
In a smile or in a pitiless embrace
We are not supposed to be

All that we see or seem to be
Is but a dream within a dream