

## These Dreams

MYMP

Spare a little candle, save some light for me.  
Figures up ahead moving in the trees.  
White skin in linen,  
Perfume on my wrist,  
And the full moon that hangs over these dreams in the mist.

Darkness on the edge, shadows where I stand  
I search for the time on a watch with no hands,  
I want to see you clearly, come closer to this  
But all I remember are the dreams in the mist

These dreams go on when I close my eyes.  
Every second of the night, I live another life.  
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside,  
Every moment I'm awake, the further I'm away.

Is it cloak and dagger, could it be Spring or Fall?  
I Walk without a cut through a stained-glass wall.  
Weaker in my eyesight, a candle in my grip,

And words that have no form are falling from my lips.

These dreams go on when I close my eyes.  
Every second of the night, I live another life.  
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside,  
Every moment I'm awake, the further I'm away.

There's something out there I can't resist. I need to  
Hide away from the pain.  
There's something out there I can't resist.

The sweetest song is silence that I've ever heard.  
Funny how your feet in dreams never touch the Earth.  
In a wood full of princes, freedom is a kiss.  
But the Prince hides his face from dreams in the mist.