

This Dream

Satyrian

If you believe and always stay true
I will be here to watch over you

Along the track of light
Rest the gods of heathen ways
She saves him to the night
He may confess without her face

I will scatter, I will scream
To create a brand new dream

If you believe and always stay true
I will be here to watch over you

Into the shining light
rest the gods of heathen ways
She shows here fated cry
He may confess without her face

It's in the stars, upon her wait she
Has got the magic in her hand
Drawing circles in the air and
Sing her very own last chant

I will scatter, I will scream
To create a brand new dream
I will scatter, I will scream
To create, to create a brand new dream

Don't put me down way too soon
A fire whispers inside me to draw down doom
Don't put me down way too soon
A fire whispers inside me to draw down doom

Summer, Winter, Spring or Fall
If you believe
We will pass and overcome this all
Always be true
To scatter and to scream
I will be here
To create this dream
To watch over you

Don't put me down way too soon

To create a brand new dream
To create a brand new dream