The Dream

Secret Garden

We sail out in the morning As the winter turns to spring Undestined and unknowing Of what tomorrows brings. Towards the blue horizon Leaving all we have behind Our yarning hearts will guide as to find...

The dream we carry with us And the hopes that we hold As we rise from the ash into gold We reach for the impossible At unreal it may seem... Still, we sail 'cross the ocean And follow the dream!

The moon and star above us Will lead us to the shore. My heart will be my compass And you will be my north. We forecast stormy weather And we pro-and-con our moves But what we achieved if we los...

The dream we carry with us And the hopes that we hold As we rise from the ash into gold We reach for the impossible At unreal it may seem... We will sail 'cross the ocean and capture the dream!

One day arriving, beyond the far blue, Where you'll find we waiting and I will find You!

The dream we carry with us And the hopes that we hold As we rise from the ash into gold We reach for the impossible At unreal it may seem... We must sail 'cross the ocean and become the dream!