

Let Us At Last Praise The Colonizers Of Dreams

Shai Hulud

Without pretension
With a sweet chill down my spine

For a time, the clouds lift, and what I have resigned to thinking barren
Does bear fruit

If I am to die, if I must die
I must inspire while I live
Alongside the dreamers

Let us at last praise the colonizers of dreams

I surrender all, all I have to give

Those who have survived life's thorns
And provided escape
To those whose creations live forever
To those that wrote the words
Though my knees become weak
I will cause my foot another step
To carry the task
And to those that understood

There is a need for faith
And a need for hope

Let us at last praise the colonizers of dreams

As with the brightest and the wisest
I know the need of faith, hope, and dreams

I burn for vision and inspiration, for this is life

If perchance I am dreaming
Please, let me sleep

To spend my time in great Atlantis
In search of Camelot
I drink from the grail, and war with the immortals
Rather than sulk in the ruins of a fallen sky castle

Amidst the remnants of once
Mighty colossus
Comes this call:
Where are the builders?

I clearly see the slayers, and the hope they destroy
I clearly see the thieves, and the wonders they deprive the inspired

Where are the builders?

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