

## Sheltering Dreams

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I felt asleep, with the raising moon  
Found myself born anew

All my grief and all my pain  
Turns into glee (in another dream)  
Low whispering voices say  
Everything is a dream

So sheltering dreams keep me alive  
I try to leave, I try to hide  
Can't they hear my silent cry  
I cannot breathe in their light

But a low voice whispers to me  
Nothing's as it seems to be