

# Lucid Dreamer

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Memoria, gloria,  
One last time with you.  
The feeling remains the same  
But I just walk through.

The story of forgotten fields  
I run with you.  
To them it's the same  
- A game, the shame, I leave you.

Gloria, memoria...

You can do anything  
When you feel it  
Burning at your wings.  
Just look in the mirror.  
I'm a lucid dreamer.

You can go everywhere,  
You can rise up,  
See me standing there.  
Just look in the mirror.  
I'm a lucid dreamer.

You're out of air.  
Memoria, no one hurts like you.  
Nothing to lose  
And all I hear is silence.

I'm not afraid  
I'm living with colour every day.  
The moment is now,  
You're far away to find me.

Gloria, memoria...

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