

(Words Willcox / Music Bogen)  
Now the whole of the human race  
Needs a dreamscape  
In your scrapyards of human emotion  
Put your minds in locomotion  
City people shout  
Let me out  
Let me out  
Let me out  
Now the whole of the human race  
Come to the dreamscape  
The horns of elfin land are calling you  
Today's the day we open our gates  
City people shout  
Let me out  
Let me out  
Let me out  
Now the whole of the human race  
Needs a dreamscape  
In your scrapyards of human emotion  
Put your minds in locomotion  
Come away  
Come away  
Come away...  
Now the whole of the human race  
Needs a dreamscape  
In your scrapyards of human emotion  
Put your minds in locomotion  
Now the whole of the human race  
Come to the dreamscape  
The horns of elfin land are calling you  
Today's the day we open our gates  
Now the whole of the human race  
Needs a dreamscape  
In your scrapyards of human emotion  
Put your minds in locomotion  
It's the great escape  
It's the great escape  
It's the great escape