

## The Dream

Vexillum

I'm gonna to tell a new story now  
Of hope, desire and pain  
The dream of a king, the quest begins  
So pay attention to me!  
It's not too late, no it's not too late  
Don't fall yet asleep  
I'll take care of your dreams, with all the sweet  
Words my tongue has ever tasted

Luriel was kind, beautiful rich  
A nice man, strong and safe  
He had his home, he had his fields  
His cow a wife a child

Nothing less, nothing more, the perfect life for him  
He said a gift, a precious thing god has blessed me

Nothing is taken for granted  
When you don't have what you want  
Who owns it does not notice it lacks  
Until he loses what he loves

Working hard, working well  
Day by day the story repeats itself  
Lay aside, lay aside no time to play with your child  
Are you the father that he deserves?  
Are you the father that he deserves?  
Are you the husband that he deserves?

Nothing is taken for granted  
When you don't have what you want  
Who owns it does not notice it lacks  
Until he loses what he loves

Please my lord  
Please my lord open your eyes and see  
What I have, what I had, why it happened to me?  
Tell me lord, tell me lord...  
What I have done to deserve  
To lose my loves my precious things  
Nothing less nothing more, I want them back

Now he is a poor man who begs for gold  
He lives in the dust in the sludge  
The night he still dreams to have again it all  
He leaves this life dreaming of his past