

Bay of Dreams

Ayreon

We've arrived at our new home we call the Bay of Dreams
Our abode beneath the flow of endless silver streams
Will I ever be free from the ghosts of my past?
Will I ever succeed to find peace...at last?

Overhead, a savage sky beyond our placid bay
Deadly rays from Sirrah's eye, upon the seas they blaze
Will I ever adapt to this alien life?
Will I ever feel trapped, merely trying to survive?

Will you still be needing me?
Will you still be feeding me?
Will you still be heeding me?
Will you still let me serve when you mutate into the species roaming these oceans?
Or will I be disengaged?

My life is winding down, as if time has ceased
My world grinds to a halt and nature is at peace
My fears are fading in the wastelands of the deep
My doubts all wash away by the freely twisting streams in the Bay of Dreams

Far beyond in the Aftertime, a new world to come
In a far-off galaxy, underneath a distant sun
I see our children, they look like you and me
They await their destiny, I can almost hear their screams in the Bay of Dreams