Miracles And Dreams

Balance Of Power

So much for reaping what you sow Isn't time the enemy again Believing cuts deeper than you know Never was a natural believer in the end

Through these eyes Images and stories Left unheard, slowly burn In these skies are centuries of promises Unlearned never learned

Holding out what's coming in Keeps the heart from burning

With those miracles and dreams Taking all my senses and colouring between Miracles and dreams How can I get by without the harmony within, do you know Tomorrow could be taken from your hand, Yes it can

After this wave your world goodbye And never kiss your love again

If I'm strong enough And live long enough I still believe in those

-The distinction between past, present and future is only an il lusion.