

# Dreams

Bob Catley

How, even now your fate is sealed  
With the hound upon your heels, lie still  
Tremble and the jaws could kill, now  
How, in the terror that you feel  
Does it touch you like the coldest steel?  
Why is everything so real, now?

Fall to this premonition, a crystal ball of vain ambition  
This warning keeps on calling, don't ignore this fatal spore

Dreams, we can never escape from our dreams  
'Cause we're bent out of shape in our dreams  
By the terror from which we run  
In our dreams, there's a matter to face in our dreams  
And there's no better place than our dreams  
To prepare for the night to come

How, can you hide or run away  
In the thunder, when the rain drenched streets  
Turn to clay beneath your feet, now  
How, as your dreams come into play  
Is it everything you crave could be?  
All you were afraid to see, now

Crawl through this demolition, a catastrophic late omission  
This warning keeps on calling, can't ignore the strange rapport

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It's the world that is turning for a cold heart of stone  
It's only in dreams that you're never alone  
For the candle is burning and we're wiser, still learning  
That no living creature is bad to the bone  
In your dreams the night betrays memories you hide away

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