

# Lady Of A Thousand Lakes

Dreamtale

I wake in the darkness, no light by my side  
I wake here amidst the trees to my own cry  
A vision in my mind, a flash of crimson light  
A projection of my fate, the reflection from the lake

There are no roses which outlive this cold  
Or have you ever seen fresh petals on the snow?

Still in my dreams, through all the years  
Piercing and powerful, this vivid sight appears:

She is not real, she never could be  
I can't give a reason to why  
She still haunts my sleep

Imagine the feeling, the breaking of the chains  
So pure and playful, dancing in my veins

Fly from your hideout and meet the rising rays  
Even to this darkness the Dawn still finds a way  
In all these journeys through  
Flooded fields and plains  
We searched for the Lakeside,  
the magic of this place

All my life - all my life  
I've searched through all my life  
the Lady of a Thousand Lakes is there  
All this time - all this time  
This time I've spent searching  
the Lady of a Thousand Lakes was here

All is not given and she remains unique  
Just like the World's Child - she could be in you  
Thus, we dance on petals with  
thorns stuck in our side  
Could life be my wedding-day  
This lady as my bride?