

The Bells Of Notre Dame

Eloy

It seems like a dream that's come to an end
But it still carries on
I don't know what to think, it's unreal
The world seems to start outside of my body
I don't know what I feel
In these four hallowed walls
The peal of the bells remind me
Of my journey through time
But Jeanne still remains in my memory

I wish she were with me
I need her here