

Dreamscape

Epica

Trying define eternity
No beginning and no end

A world upside down
Countless clouds on the ground
I'm my feeling, my love, my imagination

And for tricks of light
Clouds painting colorful dimensions

If we could roll through fantasies
No more dusk and no more doubt
Every little gray of sand shapes the endless land
We are showing limited less reflections

And for tricks of light
Clouds painting blue dimensions
You can make our times less still
Come and bring the sky
Flying with wings of true emotions

And this time again it won't be the same
Silent symphony playing eternity
Every step I take every upon a break
Every memory share a symphony

And for tricks of light
Clouds painting blue dimensions
You can make our times less still
Come and bring the sky
Flying with wings of true emotions