

Dreams Call Out To Me

Evermore

"The universe is dead", it's what you always said
I'm trying to understand, what's going through your head
Dreams call out to me, I follow where they lead
I'll go wherever you go

The shining of the day, reflect it in your way
The leaves are from the trees, they're from a single seed
I try to turn the tide, the questions in my mind
And it's a struggle I know
Take me wherever you go

Bring me back again and don't let me fall;
I'm not waiting for the end of it all

The turning of the tide, falling in behind
Pretending not to find, the questions in my mind
The shining of the day, the old familiar way

Follow the road where it leads
And all the way we will sing...

For the winter, for the summer
For the ocean, and for the river
For the question, for the answer
For the gift, and for the giver
For the life, and for the liver
For the night, and for the day...