

Dare to Dream

Mystery

He always dared to dream
To live his life in full
Wanting to soar beyond convention
Beyond those forces that pull
But the more they hold him down
The harder becomes the fight to be free
The thicker the veil that blinds
Stronger must be his will to be

Daring to dream
To aspire for one's birthright
One's freedom
He who does is halfway there in his dreams
And halfway there in his life

In this maze where we all toil
We want to raise new walls
Until we feel so isolated
That we forget that this is not all
Trapped in a paradox of our making
We become prisoners of the same
Like all king rats behind bars
We strive for the upper hand in the game

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