C#mi 1. Through the corridors of sleep D Past the shadows dark and deep D A My mind dances and leaps in confusion. Α C#mi I don't know what is real, I can't touch what I feel C#mi D And I hide behind the shield of my illusion. Α F#m R: So I'll continue to continue to pretend **D7**/5# F#m My life will never end, Н7 D Dmaj7 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall. 2. The mirror on my wall Casts an image dark and small But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection. I am blinded by the light Of God and truth and right And I wander in the night without direction. R: 3. It's no matter if you're born To play the King or pawn For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow, So my fantasy Becomes reality, And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

R: