

Weaver Of Dreams

Poets of the Fall

Let your thoughts fade away
Softly now, you're safe
And even your name
Till there's nothing left but grace
Flowing like a ballet
You're walking on air

Touching the clouds as they tear
While you sail before the wind
Like an ocean wave
Watch as your doubts disappear
Like a chorus you ascend
To the break of day

Ocean blues out of greys
Echoes whispering praise
While confusion entertains
Even shadow's embrace tells me
You will find your beautiful day

Floating over the sea
Metallic, filigreed, horizon free
And you, the storm of depths revealed
In a trance of steel
Tell me, how do you feel?
Hear now, eternity

Whispering in your ear
Every step you take
And you are the
Weaver of dreams
Void of any fear
Calm and awake

Ocean blues out of greys
Echoes whispering praise
While confusion entertains
Even shadow's embrace tells me
You will find your beautiful day

Watch as the clouds disappear
While you're lying in the sun
And the world awaits
Such is the will without fear
It'll never be undone
With a thought create

Ocean blues out of greys
Echoes whispering praise
While confusion entertains
Even shadow's embrace tells me
You will find your beautiful day