This Dream

Satyrian

If you believe and always stay true I will be here to watch over you

Along the track of light Rest the gods of heathen ways She saves him to the night He may confess without her face

I will scatter, I will scream To create a brand new dream

If you believe and always stay true I will be here to watch over you

Into the shining light rest the gods of heathen ways She shows here fated cry He may confess without her face

It's in the stars, upon her wait she Has got the magic in her hand Drawing circles in the air and Sing her very own last chant

I will scatter, I will scream To create a brand new dream I will scatter, I will scream To create, to create a brand new dream

Don't put me down way too soon A fire whispers inside me to draw down doom Don't put me down way too soon A fire whispers inside me to draw down doom

Summer, Winter, Spring or Fall If you believe We will pass and overcome this all Always be true To scatter and to scream I will be here To create this dream To watch over you

Don't put me down way too soon

To create a brand new dream To create a brand new dream