

Epica, Dreamscape

Try and define eternity
No beginning and no end
A world upside down
Countless clouds on the ground
I'm a figment of my imagination

Hunt for tricks of light
Thoughts painting colorful dimensions
New dimensions

If we could roam through fantasies
No more dusk and no more dawn
Every little grain of sand
Shapes the endless land
Mirrors showing limitless reflections

Hunt for tricks of light
Thoughts painting new dimensions
You can make our time stand still
Come and breathe the sky
Breathe the sky and fly
Fly with the wings of true emotions
New emotions

And this time again it won't be the same
Silent symphonies playing eternally
Every step I take, every bone I break
Every memory shatters sympathy

Hunt for tricks of light
Thoughts painting new dimensions
You can make our time stand still
Come and breathe the sky
Breathe the sky and fly
Fly with the wings of true emotions
New emotions