

Tarja Turunen, Lucid dreamer

Memoria, gloria
One last time with you.
The feeling remains the same
But I just walk through.

The story of forgotten fields,
I run with you.
To them it's the same
A game, the shame, I leave you.

Gloria, memoria...

You can do anything,
When you feel it.
Burning at your wings.
Just look in the mirror.
I'm a lucid dreamer.

You can go everywhere,
You can rise up.
See me standing there.
Just look in the mirror.
I'm a lucid dreamer.

You're out of air
Memoria, no one hurts like you.
Nothing to loose
And all I hear is silence.

I'm not afraid
I'm living with colour every day
The moment is now
You're far away to find me

Gloria, memoria...

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When you feel it.
Burning at your wings.
Just look in the mirror.
I'm a lucid dreamer.

You can go everywhere,
You can rise up.
See me standing there.
Just look in the mirror.
I'm a lucid dreamer.