

Sumerland (What Dreams May Come)

Fields of the Nephilim

Your tempting me to all of life
And all its pleasure
Take me to the dream
To the highs and the depths of my soul
Here we free thoughts inside
Giving up for giving time
A world without end
Where no souls can descend
There will be no summertime
How lost life's been
Afraid of waking up
So afraid to take the dream
Take the dream
Take care
Take the dream
Shapes of angels, the night casts
Lie dead but dreaming in my past
And they're here
They want to meet you
They want to play with you
So take the dream
Take the dream
Can't break free
And I can't break free
And I hear them call
They want to plague you
They've been here once more
They want to lay with you
They want to take you
To the shame of your past
Take the dream
Take me
Lead me far away
Take me there
There I'll fade away
But I can't hide
But I can't hide and I cannot die
And I can't hide and I cannot die
I'll take the dream
Take the dream
We're but fools of our fate
On this earth, I shall wait
By the roots of my soul
I am losing control
Take the dream
The sleeper in you
The sleepers in you
Shapes of angels so deep within you
Feel your soul drowning

Unloosen your soul
Drowning, drowning
Drowning in waters of reality
Tell me what is reality?
Tell me what is reality? Tell me
Tell me thoughts of God
Do dreams fall from God?
Tell me what dreams may come
Break free thoughts all gone
We all come down
Take me there, thoughts all gone
Take me there, we all come down
Tell me what dreams may come
Take me there, thoughts all gone
All come down
All come down
Take me out of here
Take me out of here
Now take me there
Take me out of here
Take me, take me out of here
Take me, take me
Take me, take me
Take me

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