

# Let Us at Last Praise the Colonizers of Dreams

**Shai Hulud**

Without pretension  
With a sweet chill down my spine  
For a time, the clouds lift, and what I have resigned to thinking barren  
Does bear fruit  
If I am to die, if I must die  
I must inspire while I live  
Alongside the dreamers  
Let us at last praise the colonizers of dreams  
I surrender all, all I have to give  
Those who  
have survived life's thorns  
And provided escape  
To those whose creations live forever  
To those that wrote the words  
Though my knees become weak  
I will cause my foot another step  
To carry the task  
And to those that understood  
There is a need for faith  
And a need for hope  
Let us at last praise the colonizers of dreams  
As with the brightest and the wisest  
I know the need of faith, hope, and dreams  
I burn for vision and inspiration, for this is life  
If perchance I am  
dreaming  
Please, let me sleep  
To spend my time in great Atlantis  
In search of Camelot  
I drink from the grail, and war with the immortals  
Rather than sulk in the ruins of a fallen sky castle  
Amidst the remnants of once  
Mighty colossus  
Comes this call:  
Where are the builders?  
I clearly see the slayers, and the hope they destroy  
I clearly see the thieves, and the wonders they deprive the inspired  
Where are the builders?  
If I am to die, if I  
must die  
I must inspire while I live  
Alongside the dreamers

Songwriters

GEERT VAN DER VELDE, MATTHEW FLETCHER, MATTHEW FOX  
Published by  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
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