Mirage

Zoogma

Lonesome and hungry I travel this land Searching for some place called home Faceless and nameless, known only by fate When destiny finds me, no more shall I roam Tired and thirsty as I travel on Dreaming of water and wine Beside a green meadow I stop for a rest Where a gentle brook winds through the pines Standing eyes blinded by God's golden waters My savior was but a facade Hands sifting sand from a pool full of promise My oasis was just a mirage Alone and exhausted I fall to my knees I can't find the strength to go on Visions will show me the path as I sleep And I'll find my way with the dawn Standing eyes blinded by God's golden waters My savior was but a facade Hands sifting sand from a pool full of promise My oasis was just a mirage Awakened by voices that whisper my name I'm all alone in the night How can a place so empty and cold Be filled with such glorious light Standing eyes blinded by God's golden waters My savior was but a facade Hands sifting sand from a pool full of promise My oasis was just a mirage Standing eyes blinded by God's golden waters My savior was but a facade Hands sifting sand from a pool full of promise My oasis was just a mirage Lonesome and hungry I travel this land Searching for some place called home Faceless and nameless, known only by fate When destiny finds me, no more shall I roam

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