

# The Ivory Gate Of Dreams (outtake one)

## Fates Warning

I. Innocence II. Cold Daze  
The coldness of confusion  
Hangs in the morning air as  
Brazen bells ring reality  
To announce the conqueror dawn  
Removed from nights fleeting trance  
Plunged headlong into cold days  
Where in a circle we wander  
The barren wastes of our pasts III. Daylight Dreamers  
Daylight dreamers awaken on  
Deserts of desperation  
Lonely lives learn to live on  
Islands of isolation  
Surrounded by violent oceans  
Of hate and hopeless sorrows  
Daylight dreamers envision  
Tranquil seas in save tomorrows  
Dreaming through the darkened day  
Along tempest torn strands  
Desperately grasping the grains  
Of hope that flit through our hands  
As they fall we tighten our hold  
While the waves claim the final few  
Taken without ceremony  
They drift out of view  
Washed away with the tides of time  
Slipped through our fingers as dreams do IV. Quietus  
From sleeping visions  
Daily were torn  
In waking hours  
Hopes are forlorn  
Is all we do and all we dream  
Doomed to drown in a hopeless stream?  
Wishing life were made of lasting visions  
In eternal sleep  
And if that rest were filled with sorrow  
Still we'd sleep  
In the madness of a silent eternity  
We'd find solace in

False visions that protect us  
From reality  
Enter ivory gates through midnite skies  
Daylight dreamers in private parades  
Perform before perpetual dawn  
As dusk engulfs the gate of horn.  
Ivory towers appear beyond the gate  
Invisible fortressess of escape  
Traversed by ramparts made of hopes and fears  
Impervious to realityV. Ivory Tower  
Behind sullen doors  
Untouched within  
Safe from summer storms  
And winter winds  
Relentless tempests  
Can weaken walls  
Towers falter when  
Reality calls  
Untouchable by all without  
Lost in the silken web youth may weave  
Tangled threads seem a stronghold  
But illusions can deceive  
A cold daze plagues the air  
Driven by aging winds  
The walls give way to the rush  
And let reality inVI. Whispers on the wind  
Misty morning on a windswept plain  
Embers of a fortress all that remain  
The seeds of life that burned within  
Have flown like whispers on the wind  
From the sleepers world  
I look towards darkening skys  
Through the violet haze of summer storms  
The sun leaves tired eyesVII.Acquiescence  
Betrayed by innocence  
Deceived by delusions  
Plagiarized promises  
Pale into empty hopes  
Ivory towers bow down  
In reference to daylight  
As dreamers awaken  
In sleepers somber shade  
Ocean waves shift leaving  
Only memories  
Final traces of hope

Are swallowed in the deep  
Despair sends a certain calm  
A vague sense of relief  
Released from all our longings  
Silently we'll sleep  
Hope leads to quiet desperation  
When reality obscures the dream  
Makes the mind a grave of memories  
That wander like the lonely breeze  
Whose whispers echo through ruins rust  
Of towers torn and dreams turned to dustVIII. Retrospect

Songwriters

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