

Behind the Walls of Imagination

Eloy

a garden wild, yet warm and delightful
a paradise of comforting peace
sound and clear, a gentle touching atmosphere
an open air, serene and refreshing
and nature pure, as it was created
sound and clear, a gentle touching atmosphere
sedative ringing sounds surprise the sole intruding man
he, who's used to the sound of lies
and often changing stands
the sacrifice of brother's hand, deceit with dubious plans
a world that has gone to extremes and has failed
people surround me, peacefully, I can tell
I see in wonder, how our links and bonds fit well
their voices sing colourful and true
an honesty I have never used
ambiguity never does appear
and barriers of speech are not feared
a power strikes me, so positive and real
it hits like lightning, this influence I feel
harmonious singing
celestial bells I hear
from all those people I have nothing to fear

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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