An Artist's Prayer

Submersed

So many questions go unanswered
So many times there are things we leave undone
What is the prize one's before us have paid
For the steps that they have madeOh, will they breathe again?
(Oh, will they breathe again?)
Or will they die again?All I, all I ever wanted
Was a dream to believe in
We lie every single moment
When my, when my dreams come trueMaybe in the answers of those same questions
Were right in front of us all along
Written in riddles, timeless prayers
Hidden in lines in the words of timeless songsOh, will they breathe again?
(Through our passion)
Or will they die again?All I, all I ever wanted
Was a dream to believe in
We lie every single moment
When my, when my dreams come trueAll I, all I ever wanted
Was a dream to believe in
We lie every single moment
When my, when my dreams come trueAll I, all I ever wanted
Was a dream to believe in
We lie every single moment
When my, when my
When my dreams come true

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