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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