

# Dreams

## Daniele Liverani

From my past life a vision comes;  
A girl is falling  
There she awaits me, calls me on  
And she cries;  
"Help me to release my soul  
trapped inside with no control" As She awaits me, my dream unfolds  
I try to reach out  
And still She sees me through mist and cold  
And still She cries;  
"Take me home to your world  
Free me from this demon's hold" A girl from the land of control  
Waiting for release from this hold  
Memories burn no control  
Visions unfocused cannot hold I start to recall just where she's from  
A distant memory  
Into the dream She calls me on  
Calls me with the sweetest song  
"Is this the place where I belong?" I think I'm falling (in love) but something's wrong  
Reveal the memory  
The vision calling, just where it's from  
Start to visualise what's true  
A demon is inside of you Tempt me onwards, but I know you  
You are a memory  
And a morbid vision dressed up in gold  
Help me to release my soul  
Trapped inside with no control  
A girl from the land of control  
Waiting for release from this hold Shining demon, all but true  
Forging visions  
Which gather memories from my past  
Deadly pictures will not last  
Must escape Succubus' grasp A girl from the land of control  
She waits for me under stars that we seek  
Through dank mists and smouldering cold  
"What art thou witch  
Doth this vex bring thee bliss?  
Or art thou cowering in these tides of time?  
Arroint thee dark mistress  
Flee these dreams I protest

Such that I might incense  
And die in throes of thine..."

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

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