

Angra, Wishing Well

[The crazy Rabin keeps appearing on his dreams. "It makes no difference if you throw your coins in

Close your eyes, what do you see?

Takes a while to believe

Feel the wind kissing your chin

Hold your cries make your wish

Dream away, breath...

Why did it take so long to understand?

Black sheep of the flock will soon be

banned

Don't lose your hope, wish away

(Journey to the sacred

ground of Dreamland)

To one's heart's content I'll be free again

(Visions telling secrets on the Dreamland)

And my fortune ends

in the Wishing Well

Close your eyes what do you feel?

Hold your cries keep it still

Where am I? Why am I here?

Reasons where

Reasons why

(Journey to the sacred

ground of Dreamland)

To one's heart's content I'll be free again

(Visions telling secrets on the Dreamland)

And my fortune ends

in the Wishing Well

Oh! Who knows the truth

in this world?

(Journey to the sacred

ground of Dreamland)

To one's heart's content I'll be free again

(Visions telling secrets on the Dreamland)

And my fortune ends

in the Wishing Well

Close your eyes,

what do you see?

Make your dreams

come true again

Where am I? Why am I here?

Dreaming is believing,

your wishing well