

Ayreon, The Awareness

MERLIN:

Let us go back... to... the Dark Ages...
Dark Ages... Dark Ages... Dark Ages... Dark Ages...

AYREON (EDWARD REEKERS):

A cry in the silence
A shine in the dark
Like a rising star
The dream is coming

Images of violence
A flight through time and space
It's such a lonely place
The dream has started

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer
And words become a song...
In the dreamtime

I've lost control
Marooned and cold
I suffer the fears
Of a future untold
I cannot change
The shape of things to come

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer.
And words become a song...
In the dreamtime

WOMEN:

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer.
The hands of time are whirling around
I'm realizing
The future's getting nearer
And words become a song...

AYREON (EDWARD REEKERS):

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer.
And words become a song...