

# Seventh Avenue, Tale Of The Forgotten Dreams

[M: Herbie Langhans; L: Geronimo Stade]

Visions growing in my mind  
As the daylight fades away  
Danger follows us until we die  
We try to break free

We're sitting in a cage called life  
Seems that we will never win  
Then we can hear the howling wind

[BRIDGE]

Remember the days when we're far away  
We had dreams that kept us alive  
We're doing our job and waste our time  
But our forgotten dreams will survive

[CHORUS]

Eagle come and fly with us  
And lead us to the vale  
The echo of the running wings  
Began to tell a tale  
Our past is running through our heads  
We can hear silent screams  
And the eagle told us  
It's the tale of the forgotten dreams

We fly through the clouds  
And watch down to the lane  
People crying bloody tears  
With an ache in our hearts  
We saw the mighty make war  
And our childhood dreams make us cry

[BRIDGE]

[CHORUS]