

# Shaaman, In The Night

In the night, realm of dreams  
Wildness creeds, descending  
All so quiet, all so still  
Prowling in silence in the night

In the heights, on the peaks  
Rainy clouds surrounding  
There are cities made of light  
Ripping through the black of night

All becomes so real  
Making dreams come true  
To release your mind and free your soul

Fly away from this land  
Made of old scraps of sorrow  
No way back, free to ride  
Hesitation, sacrifice

Mesmerize, hold on tight  
For the heavens bend down  
There's a tunnel, long and winding  
Leading on towards the light

All become so real  
Making dreams come true  
To release your mind and free your soul

Free yourself from misery, let go  
Hear my voice and I will guide your roaming

(Guitar solo)

Oh, free yourself from misery, let go  
Hear my voice and I will light your road  
Leave behind the world you know, and float  
Hear my voice and I will guide your roaming