

A Northern Chorus, And Still She Sleeps

All I wanted was this day relived, for it's led me astray
and I'm so tired of roaming around
in this dream, as that fire burns away.

And still she is sleeping
she's holding this dream in her arms;
and still there is no other peace
like the one that I find in her eyes.

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And im so tired of roaming around
in this dream as that fire burns away