

Arena, Friday's Dream

What I dream tonight may rest with me
Till morning comes again
From the truth comes light
We're vulnerable, as we shelter from the rain
This is a place where all I touch
May not be as it seems

When I close my eyes I pray that you
May shield me from this pain
Hidden from my sight
So dangerous, as we shelter from the rain
This is a place where all I touch
May not be as it seems
And still we go on waiting for Friday's Dream

It's a world that's far away
From the sound of people calling
'free me from these chains'
It's a moment of escape
As the blood of fallen angels scars the earth
Tearing at the innocent once more

What I dream tonight may rest with me
Till morning comes again
Weakened by our doubts
We cling to this as we shelter from the rain

It's a world that's far away
From the sound of people calling
'free me from these chains'
It's a moment of escape
As the blood of fallen angels scars the earth
Tearing at the innocent once more
It's a world that's far away
From the sound of people calling
'free me from these chains'
It's a moment of escape
As the blood of fallen angels scars the earth
Burns the earth
Tearing at the innocent once more

When I close my eyes I pray we'll find
A shelter from the rain
What I dream tonight may rest with me
Till morning comes
Till morning comes and I wake up