

Ayreon, Forevermore

EDWARD REEKERS:

In a dusty room on a stormy night,
Away from all the crowds,
I rise above the clouds.

Into a world once so bright,
Where now the shadows fall,
And a thousand voices call:

ROBERT SOETERBOEK:

Dream on, forevermore,
Our future's in your hands,
Close your eyes,
Close your eyes,
And fantasize.

EDWARD REEKERS:

Only one boy whose heart is pure,
Can save them from the curse,
That's upon this universe.

He's on a quest for the secret cure,
Across the burning sand,
To the edge of the fairy-land.

ROBERT SOETERBOEK:

Dream on, forevermore,
Our future's in your hands,
Close your eyes,
Close your eyes,
And fantasize.

EDWARD REEKERS:

This world was built on human dreams,
On hopes instead of fears,
Now it slowly disappears.

Scream as loud as you can scream,
For the empress needs a name,
Or nothing will remain.

OKKIE HUYSDENS:

Dream on, forevermore,
Our future's in your hands,
Close your eyes,
Close your eyes,
And fantasize.

Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, and live forevermore.

Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, and live forevermore.

Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, and live forevermore.

Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, and live forevermore.

Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, forevermore.
Dream on, and live forevermore.

Dream on.
Dream on.
Dream on, and live...

(Dramatic chanting, then baby cooing)