

# Beseech, Dimension

Awakened by the sun  
and the whispers from the mirrorland  
Caressed by its beauty, I will travel through space and time  
The life I once lived, is forgotten and has turned to dust  
My soul has now entered, the dimension of the greater ones  
I close my eyes to see myself  
I will meet the dreams, and the spirits in my phantasy  
Their touch will heal me, I can walk through the mirror again  
I am inhuman and a guardian of the dreams  
Tables have turned, caressed by its beauty  
Release your soul and fly free  
Accept its existence, be brave  
Take my hand and fly away  
I close my eyes to see myself  
I will meet the dreams and the spirits in my phantasy  
Their touch will heal me, I can walk through the mirror again  
I am inhuman and a guardian of the dreams