

# Camel, Vopos

They woke you in the night  
a glare from bright headlights.  
Sentry's in a row,  
you watched them from a front window.  
Through sleepy eyes you saw the scene,  
and felt  
as if a dream...  
had come to life.

Caught by surprise  
protection in disguise.  
A high barricade,  
the price too high to pay.  
The late-night dancers filled the street,  
and stopped  
as if a dream...  
had come to life

A wail and a cry,  
blue lights flashing by  
In shadows of the trees,  
a zone runs in between.  
The young-boy soldiers filled the streets  
and moved  
as if a dream...  
had come to life.

Can it be a nightmare?  
Will you wake and still be there?  
So you try to run,  
frightened you're the one  
left inside.