

# Colony 5, It Was Only A Dream

It was only a dream but oh, what a dream!  
Cut through my clouds, a midnight moon beam,  
ravished my heart and made my soul scream,  
blinded my eyes, a princess a gleam.

Her eyes could stop a war,  
like the painter in the sky  
dipped his brush in a star  
then painted her eye.

When God engraved  
and chiselled her shape,  
he unwittingly enslaved  
my heart to her feet.

She said:  
"I'm here for real  
It's really me you feel  
With your trembling hand  
This is where your dreams land"

Her smile could stop the dawn  
like the sun can't decide  
if he should leave the sky  
and let her be the light

The Lady of Rain  
she spoke to me  
My mouth is drained  
My head is asleep