

# Dreamaker, Enclosed

Music: Albert Maroto  
Lyrics: Elisa C. Martin

Shaded death, I feel you close to me  
Drags me with the violence of the sea  
Up to the deepest lonely ocean  
Crushing my forgotten emotions  
Out of here I'll be a stranger  
I'll feel the bows of a sure danger  
And I won't, won't think about death  
There's no god. It's the end...

I wish I dreamt of you  
I wish to feel you  
I wanna touch you now!

I learnted to live in dreams  
So close the pain I dream  
My freedom will not hang  
From your thorns... anymore!  
A sweet sigh of your breath close to me forever  
Today I can say that I'm frear than ever

Enclosed, enclosed, enclosed...

A tear in a corner of my eye  
Witness of my sacrifice  
I'm yearning to follow my silence  
I'm falling in a soul of madness  
It's time to leave this place far behind  
I'll just remember all the good times