

# Eddy Antonini, Dream

[Musica: Eddy Antonini e Roberto Potenti]

[Testi: Eddy Antonini]

Angels cry, demons die  
black night comes above my room.  
Trying to find a feeling blind  
an helping hand to drive my doom.  
An iced tear, a little fear  
a lonely heart that beats inside.  
A simple pray, a mortal race  
to win this love to save my pride.

This time I have to remember the meaning of the truth  
searching for a shelter where hide my love for you  
but looking at the mirror I can only see your face  
I'm captured by the darkness while you are walking away.

I'd give my life to find you  
to meet and touch your heart  
coming out from darkness  
but Destiny might tear us apart  
I'm dreaming now I hold you  
and kiss your lips goodnight  
staring at the sweetest  
things you've got...

... YOUR EYES.