

Gillan, For Your Dreams

She's got a face of a street kid
With the lips of an orchid
And the eyes of a distant dream

She's got the hands of a lover
And the arms of a mother
And the eyes of a future dream

Is there some way of knowing
If there's more than she's showing
In her eyes with a secret dream

We live in the wrong time we're barely alive
There must be a better life
We've too many people too many bodies
How can we all survive

One day no mortality
No more human tragedy
Touch me and I will fight for your dreams

She has a smile of a Princess
But she cries in the darkness
With the tears of another dream

When the old fears are growing
And the terror of knowing
Take us back to our ancient dreams

It's been such a long time yet nothing is done
We're leading a wasted life
We've too many people too many bodies
Fighting all to survive
We live in the wrong time we're barely alive
There must be a better life
We've too many people too many bodies
How can we all survive

One day no mortality
No more human tragedy
Touch me and I will fight for your dreams