

# Granian, Visions

down on the ocean, sure of my arrival,  
the waves are fallin', but i don't mind,  
visions gone right to my head i try and break it down,  
what it means all this i've seen i've ot to understand

Bang my head i keep thinking  
although an empty cup i keep drinking  
visions in my dreams are more real than they seem,

nothing heard but silence, put on a painted face,  
the island sun is beating down, beating down and so,  
flower my imagination, accepted in denial,  
no inspiration, i'm out of, out of my mind

empty thoughts i keep thinking  
pulled back down i keep sinking  
visions in my dreams are more real than they seem

Breakin' up, i can't believe it  
stand back up, to be knocked over again  
crashin' down, gonna drag you back to the back of the back  
of the wrong line

Blink a shade of color, the mist forces my eye  
to shut i can't open it yet i, an yet i'll try  
silhouette of angel, whispers where i belong  
i ask her "Where?" she says look down,

she's so soft, yet my ears they keep ringing,  
don't believe keep blinking  
visions in my dreams are more real than, more real than they seem