Lyriel, My Favourite Dream

He is nice, he is young He is graceful, the son of the king, A part of my favourite dreams In the night, his eyes always light, only for me And one day it will be.

What ever you'll see in me
One night long I am your favourite dream
Never forget me
Cause you won't ever know who I am

Stupid sisters of mine, Your dreams will forever be dreams, Not more He'll have the chance to call me his wife soon And no way to resist His kismet he'll find, he'll find only in me

Heaven, oh heaven, please send me a sign Cause the bad sisters are sisters of mine Heaven, oh heaven, please give me a chance Let me be delighted and free Only this night

I'll leave no stone unturned In my beautiful endless frock I'm soft and tender like a rose in red, Enchanted and glad I'll enter the room gracile and in bloom

What ever you'll see in me
One night long I am your favourite dream
Never forget me
Cause you won't ever know who I am

Heaven, oh heaven, please send me a sign Cause the bad sisters are sisters of mine Heaven, oh heaven please give me a chance Let me be delighted and free Only this night

I close my eyes And start my favourite dream