Maggie Reilly, Hallucinado

Search the waters, search the skies Search the lands, be all eyes Search the earth and search the quag For a way I tough the dark

Medieval songs and ancient chants Question of the knowing hands Even go from door to door To find what I'm looking for

Dreams
That they chase your dreams
Even when it seems
Hallucinado

Search the deserts, search the seas Search all places out of reach Hear the legends, read the myths For the word that fits

Searching for a secret word In a language no one never heard Some say this is all there is But my dreams show more than this

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