

# Tacere, Into Your Dreams

The snow comes falling down like your last tears of blood  
Before the moment of faith  
All I see is black as I drown into the flood of my thoughts.

Close your eyes  
Just take me into to your world of dreams.  
Don't think of this world.  
See thru your soul  
Where are you image of my life?  
Just a frame in my memory?

I struggle onwards in this storm  
I sink into the cold ground  
I walk about for the last time  
As the gates of life close before my eyes

Why can't it be so I could have the trust of a child, so blind  
So I could go on living, still believing

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Don't think of this world.  
See thru your soul  
Where are you image of my life?  
Just a frame in my memory?