

Eternal dreamer . . .

When the night comes
dressed in black satin
when I close my eyes
and start to dream . . .

I can see beyond fantasy and
in my landscape of dreams
I fly away with my wings
out in eternal worlds and dreams

I can see clearly now of all
who was and who is coming
I travel with passion for life
and eternal love is my sign

The stars, moon and sun
is my companions
and my journey
is filled with hope

The night turns to day
and I slowly wake up
I remember my dreams
filled with hope they were

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