

## Confide

### "The Institute Of Dreams"

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Human nature beams for all to see,  
The story now unfolds.  
As they wonder into wonderland,  
Their lives, the starring role,  
He makes his move so carefully,  
As he takes her by the hand.  
He whispers that he loves her,  
So she fails to understand.  
Strolling lives, angelic passages,  
With visions crystal clear.  
He demonstrates his love for her.  
She hides away her fears.  
He showers her with prizes,  
She's the first in his love life!  
He piles on the emotions.  
But she don't want to be his wife.  
You and I will build a dream together,  
Give me your heart I'll love forever,  
When I hold your hand,  
I start to understand,  
What they mean when they say love.  
What we mean when we say love.  
Well now you really better love me so  
Or I will hate your guts???

Your mine all mine no ifs or buts,  
No one else must ever touch,  
And to you I now give all my heart,  
As I knew I would right from the start.  
Our gold band now engages us  
Within the institute of dreams.  
They ride the path towards married bliss,  
But soemthing's just not right.  
Those visions now seem so distorted,  
They disagree and fight.  
Both now miss their freedom.  
But this contract they've created.  
In acceptancve with society's morals,  
A tradition that's so dated.  
Looking back in time she thinks  
What's life got in store from here?  
Confused, twisted, sick inside

He drowns in another beer.  
With tears in eyes he walks away  
He's convinced that, that is that!  
But absences makes the heart grow fonder,  
And now he begs her to come back.  
She finds a man to compensate  
He wins at home, she plays away,  
It's been going on a while now?  
All seems lost is it too late?  
But meanwhile he's out there finding solace with  
another,  
She holds sweet truth, he keeps dark secrets she  
Looks, he knows he loves her.  
But he also dreams up images of all the thoughts of  
Her he's missed, They patch it up for the umpteenth  
Time as this tale takes another twist.  
Loves a never ending question always asking why's it  
Wrong to hold love and feelings for more than one,  
And well that's another song.

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