

## Lange Frans

### "These Dreams"

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Spare a little candle  
Save some light for me  
figures up ahead  
Moving in the trees

White skin, in linen  
Perfume on my wrist  
And the full moon that hangs over  
these dreams in the mist

Darkness on the edge  
Shadows where I stand  
I search for the time  
On a watch with no hands

I want to see you clearly  
Come closer than this  
But all I remember  
Are the dreams in the mist

[Chorus:]  
These dreams go on when I close my eyes  
Every second of the night, I live another life  
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside  
Every moment I'm awake, the further I'm away

Is it cloak ?n dagger  
Could it be Spring or Fall  
I walk without a cut,  
Through a stained glass wall

Weaker in my eyesight  
The candle in my grip  
And the words that have no volume  
Falling from my lips

[Repeat Chorus]

There's something out there, I can't resist  
I need to hide away from the pain  
There's something out there, I can't resist

The sweetest song is silence  
That I've ever heard  
Funny how your feet in dreams  
Never touch the earth  
In a wood full of princes  
Freedom is a kiss  
But the prince hides his face  
From dreams in the mist

[Repeat Chorus]

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