

## Marc Almond

# "The Libertine's Dream"

Visit "[The Libertine's Dream](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

On a bed of silken sheets he lay his head  
The pillow edged in gold and red

A palace in his prison walls  
A feast for all, there's really only bread

Those walls shut out the world  
Leaving him to conjure up his own instead

He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams

A fantasy of sumptuous sensuality  
His reality

Where only straw the more his mind hallucinates  
Creates desire and fire

His thoughts pour out upon the page  
His thirst is never quenched, never tired

He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams  
He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams  
He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams  
And dreams

He builds himself a fortress  
Fills it with the lusty, beautiful and wise

Fantasy to fantasy  
His kingdom is a playground for desire

And he the king within his walls  
Deliberately locks the world outside

He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams

He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams

And dreams  
He dreams, he dreams, he dreams, he dreams  
And dreams  
And dreams

All the mind divine  
A cornucopia of pleasure in his mind

But just a little sad for all these things he had  
He waits and serves his time

With a wicked gleam he tastes his freedom  
And sets out to realise

His dreams, his dreams, his dreams, his dreams  
His dreams  
(repeat to fade)

Visit [Marc Almond](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.