

Tystnaden

"Born From A Wish"

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Waking in this place, that is fake like all these faces
I'm eager for escape, like a word in a whisper

I remember ancient splendours, wrapped in time and
locked in my limbs
I'd like it for you, my sleeping sons

Dream for your sons and wake up for your pure rights
of life
fight for your own deserts and fill all your fears with
what you'd like

Don't know if I'm ready for this endless world which I'm
scared about
This is what I want for you, my sleeping sons

Dreaming for this place to live the wishes now
filling empty space with brave and give it to you

Before the end of time, I'll make this revolution
before the reckoning, to build your life again

Dream for your sons and wake up for your pure rights
of life
fight for your own deserts and fill all your fears with
what you'd like

Without fear this place will be, with endless dusk over
my head
shining rivers at my feet, with no regrets.
Dreaming for this place to live the wishes now
filling empty space with brave and give it to you

Born upon sand
Born from desire
Shelter to breed
Guarded from all the lies
to live
to breathe
to feel
to love

Enchanted land
Beautiful light
This all is for you
come on open your eyes
to see
to smile
to born
to love

I remember ancient splendours, wrapped in time and
locked in my limbs
I'd like it for you, this will come true

Dream for your sons and wake up for your pure rights
of life
fight for your own deserts and fill all your fears with
what you'd like

Don't know if I'm ready for this endless world which I'm
scared about
This is what I want for you, my sleeping sons

Dreaming for this place to live the wishes now
filling empty space with brave and give it to you.

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