

Infinight

"Gallery Of Dreams"

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A picture of a knight
In shining blue and white
Holds the door to a world
Where the faces in the trees take your mind

A voice in the wind
A call from within
The secret land is rising
In my dreams

In the halls of the blind
Where we all will rise
From sleep again

There's a place
Where our dreams await to become reality
A place where we can come to find the energy we need

REF:
We've gathered here to see
Our gallery of dreams
All the things we never dared
To do when we're awake
All standing in a line
To watch with burning eyes
As the gallery of dreams
Opens wide for all to see now

Behind the wall of sleep
Is everything we see
When we close our eyes
Drift away and retreat

To the clearing
That lies inside
All play dead
In the brooding silence

In the halls of the blind
Where we all will rise
From sleep again

There's a place
Where our dreams await to become reality
A place where we can come to find the energy we need

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