

Dream Academy, the "Lowlands"

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The low pressure band
had broken up but not let go
As holy stormy monday
broke out on the streets below
If not to hear your voice
is still the thing I can't replace
Somehow I can always see your face

In the lowlands

I rise up in the evening
and rebuild a heart of stone
All around the border
where your memories have grown
'Til someone told me don't you know
there is no hiding place
Not until you meet it face to face

In the lowlands
On the battlefield

I can see a big bright continent
where fear does not exist
Where you could walk away from me
and I would not resist
And I won't be coming back again
to see where we went wrong
Never more to hear your siren song

In the lowlands
In the rain
On the street
In all the places
Where we used to meet
In the lowlands
In the lowlands

The Dream Academy - "Lowlands"

