

## To France

Anubis Gate

Taking on Water  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory  
A fantasy  
The wind carries  
Into white water

Far from the islands  
Don't you know you're

Never going to get to France  
Mary Queen of chance will they find you  
Never going to get to France  
Could a new romance ever bind you

Walking on foreign grounds  
Like a shadow  
Roaming in far off  
Territory  
Over your shoulder  
Stories unfold you're  
searching for sanctuary  
you know you're

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I see a picture  
by the lamp's flicker  
Isn't it strange  
How dreams fade and shimmer

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