

The Protector of Night

Classix Nouveaux

Am I here, am I dreaming
Is it all as I see
All my senses, my feelings
Aren't as they ought to be
Now the sky has changed colour
And I sweat in the heat
Tell me why there's no other
Person here, only me

Have you seen my world?
When will I return?

Somewhere in my subconscious mind
I saw places like this
Though I never dreamed I would find
That they really exist
Things were always so clear to me
Black was black, white was white
Who is bringing these tears to me
The protector of night