Sacred Hour

All of my dreams that fell through And had tasted so sour Take second place in my mind For this one sacred hour Still I've been moved for so long By this strange fascination Here, as I stand all alone In complete concentration

Face through the clouds and the gods Shine with awe splendour Rise up and roar, they approve Will they always remember? I hear the voice of the crowd It will last forever Locked in my heart, kept away Like a stolen treasure

I can hear them calling Hear the crowd applauding If it's real I like the feeling If I'm wrong who am I deceiving?

Night after night it repeats An exciting romance Shared by us all, though we met By a fleeting half chance Caught trapped in time, no escape From this powerful dream world Pleased though I am to be here I am lost in the real world

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