

# In The Night

Shaaman

In the night, realm of dream  
Wildness creeps, descending  
All so quiet, all so still  
Prowling silence in the  
night

In the heights, on the peaks  
Rainy clouds  
surrounding  
There are cities made of light  
Ripping  
through the black of night

All becomes so real  
Making dreams come true  
To release your mind and free  
your soul

Fly away from this land  
Made of old  
scraps of sorrow  
No way back, free to ride  
Hesitation... sacrifice

Mesmerize, hold on tight  
For the heavens bend down  
There's a tunnel, long and  
winding  
Leading on towards the light

All becomes  
so real  
Making dreams come true  
To release your mind  
and free your soul

Free yourself for misery, let  
go  
Hear my voice and  
I will guide your roaming

Oh, free yourself from misery, let go  
Hear my voice  
and I will light your road  
Leave behind the world you know,  
and float  
Hear my voice and I will guide your roaming