

Twilight Gallery (John Baker ©)

Wrapped in your cocoon of sleep you travel blind sweet butterfly
Through your twilight gallery to find the words you shouldve said
Try to catch a moving train and realize youre just too late

chorus

Arent you glad that you woke in time to find
It was all just a dream you had last night

Friends you haven't seen for years will talk with you and disappear
Wild beasts at your command will carry you on sea and land
Excavate those buried fears and wash them clean with every tear

Chorus repeat

Theres a hole in the ground where the future rushes in
Theres a flood on the way, you better grab your wings
The new day will wash from your eye all you have seen
So breathe in your share of the sky