

# DREAMS ARE MY BEACONS TONIGHT

This awful day I go through,  
runs out of time.  
Curtains have sealed my room  
and protect me against the light,  
when I feel so tired....

And then this heartbeat of mine  
navigates my eyes,  
like a clock ticking way out of time.  
And the room turns into a world  
in which I ease my mind...

**Dreams are my beacons tonight,  
caress my own treasures,  
lay all the worries aside:  
responsibilities won't eat on me, for a while...**

*Set course to our freedom  
March into our freedom  
Behold our new freedom  
Rejoice our new freedom now....*

Slowly this rhythm inside  
fades out my fears.  
Like a clock ticking way out of time,  
it will guide me into a world  
in which I feel so free...

**Dreams are my beacons tonight.  
They show me my treasures,  
lay all the worries aside:  
responsibilities won't eat on me, for a while...**

**Dreams are my beacons tonight  
caress my own treasures,  
put all our clothes aside  
on a chair next to the bed that we still share, for a while...**

*Set course to our freedom  
March into our freedom  
Behold our new freedom  
Rejoice our new freedom  
Set course to our freedom  
March into our freedom now...*