

# Trauma, Relief

When a dream pulls a dark curtain over me  
When the misery of a day  
Disappears somewhere in the darkness  
Tired thoughts wander off  
They leave to rest in a garden that exists  
Somewhere in the night  
Theres no need to be afraid  
In the thick fog of nightmares  
Sank all the fear and terror  
Reality sank so stop  
Your search for you  
Shall find nothing  
Stars scattered all over the sky and the moon  
That shines somewhere in the purple night  
Guard the peace among my thoughts  
They are my blissful dream  
They are my velvet dream  
From the sough of the wind and clouds  
From the scent of grass and grain  
From the scent of the herbs  
[Solo: Mister]  
[Solo: Arek]  
When tired eyelids fall on my eyes  
Like stones from the mountains  
When the body is still  
With all the nerves from my head  
To my toes, I rise disabled  
Free as a bird, I glide towards  
The moon and the stars, towards  
The calm night that silently  
And warmly cuddles me  
So I could sleep, so I could sleep