

# Visions Of Atlantis, Flow This Desert

I got used to the void inside me  
Abused by life I'll fight the emotions used  
T to tear me down and lose my ground  
I call for something, someone else,  
Something somehow burst my spell  
Crests of waves shall carry me  
Far beyond my mind to see.

Not yet to fail  
Try to prevail

Flow this desert  
Everything grows underneath my feet  
Wash away the dust that lies beneath

Under full sail to the light  
Straight horizon out of sight  
Wash ashore, what I will leave behind  
Things I buried in my mind

Can't remember when or why I left  
The desert wipes away my steps  
On those dreary dusty path (my trial)  
I'm Freezing in the night  
Expecting morning light  
To sear again while waiting for a shiver  
Wash me away  
And now I'm drifting astray,  
But my way is my destination.

Drifting astray, but my way is my destination  
Illuminate, horizons gate, my path turns red