

Visions Of Atlantis, Heroes of the Dawn

As the tide whispers of unspoken stories
Of two lovers from an ancient realm
Who have bent the rules and broken spells
And changed the world of men

Two free souls who dreamt they could escape
All norms and codes that they could not obey
Other folks would mock their different heart
And let them go astray

Green were the meadows, the forests
But the oceans carried a greater promise

Without highs, without lows
Without dreams left to sow
Till they came here
Heroes of the dawn
As they showed that all love
Doesn't fall from above
But is found
Like comfort in a storm

But their magic wasn't meant to last
Vile envy lurking every now and then
As they burnt too bright and burnt too fast
In the eyes of other men

And the waves crowned with the whitest laces
Soon the grave for these beautiful minds
All the folks would talk as now are gone
The last ones of their kind

Green were the meadows, the forests
But the oceans carried a greater promise

Without highs, without lows
Without dreams left to sow
Till they came here
Heroes of the dawn
As they showed that all love
Doesn't fall from above
But is found
Like comfort in a storm

Because the crown they defied
Sentenced without a trial

If you listen at dawn
They still sing with the sun
Their legend belongs to the light

As they showed that all love
Doesn't fall from above
But remains
In corners of the heart

Without highs, without lows
Without dreams left to sow
Till they came here
Heroes of the dawn
But the folks of today
So frightened to love again
Have buried their name long ago