

# Visions Of Atlantis, Mermaid's Wintertale

In nights when the moon shines, she's full of unrest,  
because her heart often cries for some gentle caress  
When dawn rises up and she takes the first breath  
of the new day, she knows that not much she had left

Anywhere else would be more joy to find,  
than here in this place where her memories unwind  
Of summer that's gone such a long time ago,  
delusions confessed under cold winter snow

I do believe that my life is not mine  
I'm weak and I fear that it will take sometime  
To find somewhere to be where my heart can be free  
For a moment of light surely waits there for me

Beyond the endless hallway to the soul  
in the most scaring depth of this nightmare's black hole  
gazing at freedom in white, fragile hands,  
she takes a first look at the first time she'll dance

His divine embrace will enchant this occasion,  
his kiss will bring her to her knees if she dares,  
to open the gates to her most inner self,  
she will get more than ever she dreamt

Without a trace of a sound I will leave  
and find love in the arms of the man of my dreams  
A sailor, a fisher, a child of the sea  
Doesn't matter, as long he's gentle to me

Would anybody ever care for me?  
For a girl that lives beneath the sea?  
Would anybody ever hold my hand?  
For a moment, for a while