

Graz, November 2007

Dreaming

(Helmut Huber)

Yet alive, but not awake
I'm still out of my own
Caught up in dreams, invisible walls
The gods, we trust are gone

There's nowhere to run, no place to hide
Infinity hides our screams
Voices dying away in the dark
And remain unheard like it seems

But lost in the flames of the rising sun
These dreams are burning one by one
Hope and longing, fear and pain
Finally (In the end) (nothing,...)nothing will remain

But there are dreams left in the dark
I try to hide so carefully
Where no torches beam from the distance
They are drowned in darkness consciously

In the flames of the rising sun
Dreams are dying one by one
Hope and longing, fear and pain
In eternal darkness they can remain