

Faces In A Dream
Hurricane #1

C Bb F D#

faces in a dream we are
bodies found in a stolen car
whispers from behind the wall
a picture in a crystal ball
as the incense slowly burns
cold out still as daylight turns
from the night where we try to hide
to reach out to the other side

all my memories fade so fast
almost before the time has passed
step up for number 22
with a beat and a rhyme for you
it s a feeling with no name
helpless faces play the game
from the night that we try to hide
to reach out to the other side

C Dm Bb C G Dm Bb F

and on the otherside of night
we ve carried on without the strength to fight

soon we ll fade away unseen
to a place that calls like faces in a dream

faces in a dream
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