

Beseech, Drama

The light fades up in a brand new heart
First page of a manuscript
Not complete but full of life
A life that struggles on
Seems like the drama never ends
And there are still words untold
The easy parts seems so far away
So far away
My own play, my own play
The show has reached the end
The curtains closing down
Still alone on this stage
I've played my tragic parts
Now I'm just waiting for the end
The end that takes me away
Looks like the last page is reached
And the lights is fading out
But the show must keep on going
And the show goes on
My own play, my own play
The show has reached the end
The curtains closing down