

# Colosseum II, Castles

I'm free to go.  
There's no more need to stay.  
Throw away the works of years  
And return to Adam's way.

Retreat from shadow  
To dabble baths and sun bleached joys.  
Live it out on an island in the mind  
Untouched by human flaws.

I'm free to go.  
There's nothing in my way.  
Up above the rainbow's end  
The gold all melts away.

Return a hero  
From distant lands of fight and fire.  
Escape into the piece in my mind  
And climbing higher and higher.

I nearly made it that time.  
I nearly got away.  
I nearly made it that time,  
But I always have to stay.

I'm throwing out my tickets  
To the outside world.  
Lost interest in a drama  
Which is destined to unfold.

I'm heading out for the shores  
Of a friendly land.  
Where every grain of sand  
Reaches out to shake me  
By the hand.

I nearly made it that time.  
I nearly got away.  
I nearly made it that time,  
But I always have to stay.