

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.