

Edge Of Sanity, The Last Song

An empty paper in front of me
and the pen that is supposed be
the link between
my thoughts and the written word

I always believed that I could write
about anything
But I am always wrong somehow

Wrong somehow
And I can't find a way
To release the poetry I hide
In the closet deep inside

And Why do you hear these words
When I have nothing to say
I am only trying to complete this song

So you can see
See that i don't know
That i don't know
the way to find the words
I'm given time
Time to find a rhyme
But all I do is write these empty lines
Though I wish that i could....

[Music and lyrics written by Dan Swano.]

[Dan Swano: Lead Vocals, All guitars, Upright Piano, Bass, E-bow]

[Benny Larsson: Drums]

[Anders Mareby: Cello]