

# Edguy, 9-2-9

We opened the door after midnight  
To step into a timeless world  
Angels and madness been flying around  
A crack in the voice of reason  
Something has taken over  
Preventing us from turning around

Been sailing across the seas  
We never arrived but always believed  
And now for the first time I feel  
The port I was too blind to see

929 - Just a number at sundown  
A room with a view  
929 - A night to remember  
929 - I been reaching out  
I been stumbling around  
929 - I'm finally home

Been standing there with a suitcase  
Surroundings fighting to get out  
Send it off to the Lost-And-Never-Found  
Maybe I don't have my head on straight  
Maybe I'll lose it tomorrow  
Preventing me from turning around

Been sailing across the seas  
Up in the wind  
Plowing through grief  
And now for the first time I see  
The port I was too blind to see

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