

Edguy, Dragonfly

Is it really the treasure of gold
Or the dance on the rainbow itself
Bound to a track
Painting over the cracks
In his dreams they'd put up on the shelf

Little wind up soldier
With a ball and chain
Got destinations engraved on your mind
Now you don't care as long
As you don't make it there
You wanna fly but not arrive

Calling you, calling you
You are the one to hear them
Calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
And your daddy don't approve

And when no one's awake anymore
He paints a picture of a strange looking fly
From a distant world
You light and lo and behold
It's coming alive

Calling you, calling you
You always hear them speak
Derring do, derring do
Calling you, calling you
From a distant burning star

You wanna fly, so you drag on flies
Drag on dragonflies
From a suffocating room on a dragonfly
You're riding high when you nasalize
What you pulverize
Make your day and dream away on a dragonfly

Mayday mayday
I ain't fond of smoking
The buzzer known in dire straits
Selfless without intention
Too late to intermediate
Smoking kills

Calling you, calling you
You are the one two three four
Calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
And your daddy don't approve

You wanna fly, so you drag on flies
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We're getting high on a dragonfly