

Sonata Arctica, Draw Me

Blessed with an eye to see things as they are, will you draw me?
Up there on the wall, looking down to us all, you never saw me
I found a pen, and I outlined a life
Youve never cried, I think I saw a tear in your eye

Your eyes tell the tale, I will not ask again
Now I see what youve lost, nothing is quite the same
By the love of my Heart, cut my drawing in half,
For I think Im like you Should you draw me

Waiting for my evenfall

Farewell, my passion, you slowly turn pale
I will long for your warmth, made me feel safe
I will not draw again, til I know its my time
I have lived a long life, should I draw me

Mornings here, I must have ...failed