

# Sonata Arctica, Unopened

Another misspelled rhyme  
written in the book of time  
In one page I've spent all my life  
Ink ain't even dry. I've been living in a lie?  
How could I trust in someone of your kind?

And I got today another letter in the mail  
I can't read it here, not today  
And when years go by  
the unopened letter meets my eye  
I'm older and wiser, but still afraid

What if I read it and it is - full of love  
How can I face it if I am wrong

Do you feel? Do you care about me?  
Did you wait and love all this time?

I am here, would you come and find me  
does your writing guide me thru this all

What if I'll read it and it is - full of love  
What if you'll tell me that I am wrong

Do you feel? Do you care about me?  
Did you wait and love all this time?

I am here, would you come and find me  
does your writing guide me thru this all