

Thunderstone, Land Of Innocence

Hear my story, hear my words,
they might speak truth about this world
Hear me opening my heart,
I've seen the years passing by
Seen them wither before they die
Only to be born again

Close your eyes, descend with me
Into the dream that we believe
That's the best we've ever had
Let your mind go with the flow
Let it fly high and low
Throw your self into the memories
Higher, reach higher
Where all our fantasies will come true

We are heading back to our innocence
We're falling in to oblivion
Back to our innocence
We're turning the wheels of time
And living it all again
In the Land of Innocence

What if everything you've done
Fades away one by one
And you could start it all again
Try to make it another way
Live life to the fullest everyday

We are heading back to our innocence
We're falling in to oblivion
Back to our innocence
We're turning the wheels of time
And living it all again
In the Land of Innocence

If I could take the reins and turn back the hands of time
Long before the womb, long before the morning light
Striving with my maker on the shoulders of the world
Lost inside a myriad...a maze that's so absurd

Before you pass all the crossroads of life
Before you get to the end
You'll face all the pain to get the reward
The greatest of them all
Or is it vain to even dream about this again and again and again?
Does it really matter what you think?
Fantasies are made for us all
And life goes on and on

crbt2('Thunderstone','Land Of Innocence')

