

# Timo Tolkki, Fresh Blue Waters

I'm sitting in this sleazy hotel room  
Somewhere along the rocky road of doom  
Looking back at my life and wondering what went wrong  
Trying to turn these feelings into a song

I guess I've always been some kind of a fake  
And sometimes I do feel like a flake  
But I see where I have come from so clear  
And the weight that I've been carrying many years

Fresh blue waters cleanse me  
Give me wisdom and help me find the key  
In the lap of the sea I'm free  
And the future will be better than the past  
I have learned from my mistakes and that will last

It's unbelievable how I did lie  
To myself but at least now I know why  
I'm so sorry for some things that I have done  
I want to make it up and feel the sun