Visions Of Atlantis, Mermaid' Wintertale

In nights when the moon shines, she is full of unrest Because her heart often cries for some gentle caress When dawn rises up and she takes the first breath Of the new day, she knows that not much she had left Anywhere else would be more joy to find Than here in this place where her memories unwind Of summer that is gone such a long time ago Delusions confessed under cold winter snow I do believe that my life is not mine I am weak and I fear that it will take sometime To find somewhere to be where my heart can be free For a moment of light surely waits there for me

. . .

" Would anybody ever care for me? For a girl that lives beneath the sea? Would anybody ever hold my hand? For a moment for a while? "