

# Avalon, The Last Call

What I had to trace  
Dazzled from my own

Those rare and precious stones will stay  
No generation can keep possessions  
After they pass away  
They'll be my gift that I'll leave so far behind

The end is near, feel the fear  
I'm crossing the river  
Who can say, what will stay?  
There's no conclusion  
Man made glory, an ancient story  
Lasting forever  
Always deceiving and not believing  
Living an illusion

(chorus:)  
I muse upon all  
Close to the last call to leave  
Those tender tears  
And million of fears  
Forgive!  
I muse upon all  
Close to the last call to leave  
Those tender tears  
And million of fears  
Forgive!

My fading soul, losing control  
No restitution  
Surrounded by pain, I try in vain  
Can't hold on  
My dying shell feeds the earth  
Can I give in return  
Bless creation, building on hope  
Will I live forever?

(chorus)