

# Edenbridge, The Final Curtain

an outcast of victorian society  
a crying jag since long-gone childhood days  
the dream to be an albatross  
with alabaster wings  
to be flying  
before the last bell rings

the crushing arms of loneliness embracing still  
the sear and yellow leaf is drawing near  
this jaded heart escaping from the shadowplay  
what is the measure of a man ?  
and the price that we all pay

[chorus]  
the final curtain falls  
none of the orchestra will play  
the stageplay life will hold  
the freakshow at the fair  
is there a straw in bursting dalles  
will someone care ?

the looking glass, deceiver of reality  
the try of make-believe in who we are  
and the hiding in the mists of night will never end  
but a graceful heart prevails  
and the meaning of a friend

[chorus]

[bridge]  
mesmerized, hypnotized  
the audience touched to tears  
pay a visit, take a look  
so that the conscience clears

[chorus]  
the final curtain falls  
none of the orchestra will play  
the stageplay life will hold  
the freakshow at the fair  
there is a straw in bursting dalles  
someone will care