

Epica, Linger

It feels so warm when you are near
You are all I want to feel
Tell me now, is this for real?
It's hard to breathe
We're all lost and travelled high, cannot find my peace of mind
When the sun will rise again, we'll fly away

Take the stairs to the stars
Wander long, travel far

Someday

A summer breeze makes all of our winters freeze
Autumn leaves
There's no chance for spring's romance
We linger on but leave the past behind us
Old lovers live it all anew
But chances are so few

Windows open up to life
Put your worries all aside
Sacred silence closes doors for opened eyes

Take the stairs to the stars
Wander long, travel far

Someday
Always

A summer breeze makes all of our winters freeze
Autumn leaves
There's no chance for spring's romance
We linger on but leave the past behind us
Old lovers live it all anew
But chances are so few
And choices are so true...