

Gentle Giant, Heroes No More

They were standing there - they were so near, yet so far away.
Were they so unreal? Just a dream of someone to be one day?

There was endless fame. They were heroes, now they're souvenirs.
And through changing years I can still remember - no quite so clear.

Heroes no more -
Stay with me still.
I dream. I hope. I always will.

Now they're mine no more as they stand there in the glowing light.
I see every face like my own, but that was another night.

Now they're just a dream of the time known ever left to fall.
Soon the game begins, but those heroes yours always to recall.

Heroes no more -
Stay with me still.
I dream. I hope. I always will.