

# Kamelot, Under Grey Skies

In the ruins of madness  
A ghost of a chance  
There is new hope reborn in every tragedy  
And the world I see bares  
A mystery waiting to be revealed

And don't you know that  
Every cloud has a silver lining

You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you

In the age of confusion  
Tears and despair  
Let me sell you a dream of prosperity  
In this great illusion  
Our humble intentions are well concealed

'Cause don't you know that  
Every cloud has a silver lining

You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you  
But I'll die for that someone  
In the blink of an eye  
So tell me... please tell me  
Just what kind of fool am I...

When I drown in my fears  
In the darkness of sorrow  
There's a promise of grace  
Under silver grey skies  
And I'm drying my tears  
In the blaze of the sunlight  
A reviere sealed with a kiss

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What kind of fool am I....?