

Nightwish, High Hopes (Live)

[Pink Floyd cover]

Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were young.
In a world of magnets and miracles
Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary,
The ringing of the division bell had begun.

Along the Long Road and on down to the causeway,
Do they still meet there by the Cut

There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps
Running before time took our dreams away
Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to the ground,
To a life consumed by slow decay.

The grass was greener
The light was brighter
With friends surrounding
The nights of wonder

Looking beyond the embers of the bridges glowing behind us
To a glimpse at our great loss of the other side
Steps taken forward but sleepwalking back again,
Dragged by force of some inner tide

But the highest altitude with flag unfurled
We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world

Encumbered forever by desire and ambition,
There's hunger still unsatisfied,
Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon,
Though down this road we've been so many times.

The grass was greener
The light was brighter
The taste was sweeter
The nights of wonder
With friends surrounded
The dark mist growing
The water flowing
The endless river
Forever and ever [x2]