

Nightwish, The Forever Moments

The ticktock of time allows me to see
(...) turn to an echo
The butterfly to a cocoon
A swan to Ugly Duckling, ruling to an ocean

The dead times awake
As I've been call myself to yesterday
A flower has fallen its petals
Out of the petals a cradle I will

My cradle rocks with the waves of time
The time of beauty will never be the same
Oh, little girl, as thou must no leave
Please take me, take me with thee

Now I hear my mother from the deep
Sing me a lullaby of eternal sleep
Wilt blow wee plant that last to recall
As in silence we sing to reborn