

# Savatage, Alone You Breathe

You were never one for waiting  
Still I always thought you'd wait for me  
Have you from your dream awakened  
And from where you are what do you see

Which of us is now in exile  
Which in need of amnesty  
Are you now but an illusion  
In my mind alone you breathe

You believed in things that I will never know  
You were out there drowning but it never showed  
Till inside a rain swept night you just let go

You're thrown it all away  
And now we'll never see  
The ending of the play  
The grand design  
The final line  
And what was meant to be

In the dark a distant runner  
Now has disappeared into the night  
Leaving us to stand and wonder  
Staring from this end into your life

You believed in things that I will never know  
You were out there drowning but it never showed  
Till inside a rain swept night you just let go

You've thrown it all away  
And now we'll never see  
The ending of the play  
The grand design  
The final line  
And what was meant to be

And if this is all illusion  
Nothing more than pure delusion  
Clinging to a fading fantasy

Like Icarus who heeds the calling  
Of a sun but now is falling  
As the feathers of his life fall free  
Can you see  
See

Tomorrow  
And after  
You tell me what am I to do  
I stand here  
Believing  
That in the dark  
There is a clue

Perhaps inside  
This midnight sky  
Perhaps tomorrow's new born eyes  
Or then again  
We'll never know  
And after all  
This was the show

What am I to do

Gotta get back  
Gotta get back  
Gotta get back

What am I to do

Gotta get back  
Gotta get back  
Gotta get back

What am I to do

Standing on a dream  
Isn't what it seems  
Could we then reclaim a dream refused  
Knowing what we know  
Could we let it go  
Realizing that all the years are used

Tomorrow and after  
You tell me what am I to do  
I stand here believing  
That in the dark there is a clue  
I am the way  
I am the light  
I am the dark inside the night  
I hear your hopes  
I feel your dreams  
And in the dark I hear your screams

Tomorrow and after  
You tell me what am I to do  
I stand here believing  
That in the dark there is a clue