

# Sonata Arctica, Draw Me (Instrumental)

Blessed with an eye to see things as they are, will you draw me?  
Up there on the wall, looking down to us all, you never saw me  
I found a pen, and I outlined a life  
You've never cried, I think I saw a tear in your eye

Your eyes tell the tale, I will not ask again  
Now I see what you've lost, nothing is quite the same  
By the love of my Heart, cut my drawing in half,  
For I think I'm like you Should you draw me

Waiting for my evenfall

Farewell, my passion, you slowly turn pale  
I will long for your warmth, made me feel safe  
I will not draw again, til I know its my time  
I have lived a long life, should I draw me

Mornings here, I must have ...failed