

Sonata Arctica, Gravenimage

We met that night, when the sea ran high
And I craved for more of that nearlove experience
Those who the music hath then joined together,
Are now but asunder

Remember me, when I lit the fire
To Keep us warm
On a cold winter morning
Now I pass through the moment
Can I still recognize a beautiful melody

I play a note, but hear no sound
Have I lost my love or the wings I found
When I was young

and eager to please anyone who had time

Needed to sing the very notes I heard
Had to stay in the shadows and seek for the loneliness
Nevertheless, the price was higher than I realized
I was to live alone, ready to make the sacrifice
Was I in love with you

My old heart, little harder again
Once the light goes out, everything ends
It is time
Ready to cause a scene, ready to make the sacrifice
Ready to play the note, ready to end the final show
The only thing I know

The Pain is here
To stay I fear
In my eyes
I can change one note and make you cry
In this state of mind
Silence is a crime

How can life be so feigned and cold
Ive answered the call of every melody, lovingly
Did I find the answers to all my questions

Or a Gravenimage of me

If I found the hidden fountain
Drank the wisdom from its deep
Would I have the time to save me
Would I have them both to keep