

# 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  
I've 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