

# Sonata Arctica, The Rest Of The Sun Belongs To

I have no feelings, there is no more sunlight  
The darkest hour is now here  
I must have lost it for good, staying here without a fight  
Out in the cold and windy night  
Still waiting for a sign

I know there is still a day for me  
One short moment is still enough for me  
Bring me life with your ray of light  
If only I found a small piece of the fallen sun

I wait for the day that will come  
Wait for the sunlight, wait for the one  
You can do what you want with the sea,  
But the rest of the Sun belongs to me

The winter fell on me and ended my life  
The darkest hour is now here  
Yet one more frozen month, my Hell awaits me  
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