

# Suspyre, The Piano Plays At Last

"She still has the keys to keep her busy and  
that's the only thing that brings her mind  
Back into equilibrium. However, now she's  
On her own and looking to make her way.  
There's no one to turn to in the big city and she  
Finds herself playing for change as the trains fly by..."

But I must make the most of my time  
A change of scenery  
Changing the fragments of this life  
Standing before a city skyline  
A slip of catching breath  
And then caught holding on too tight

With no money or a place to go  
Shading their eyes at me  
They shaded the train and my stage  
Familiar songs come from my fingers  
Dancing to stop and hear  
They dance into my serenade

What dismay, I've lost my way  
And still I walk this path  
For moments, my sweet moments  
When my piano plays at last

And then softly he gives me his promise  
Before I got lost in his eyes  
He has a certain serenity  
That only his gaze can provide

What dismay, I've lost my way  
And still I walk this path  
For moments, my sweet moments  
When my piano plays at last

As long as I play my piano  
I could be playing for his crowd  
I hear my song when he speaks to me  
But I've never heard it this loud

What dismay, I've lost my way  
And still I walk this path  
For moments, my sweet moments  
When my piano plays at last