

Among the Shooting Stars

Sonata Arctica

There was a boy
There was a girl
There was a night
The moon, full and bright
There was a howl
Closer and closer
There was a scream
There was a biteHe's always been a dreamer
A man without a face
The ghosts have silent footstepsHer only real achievement
The license to be frail
The beauty of her wisdom
is permanently veiledNo music for the lonely
They only know one dance
The one they do alone...
The silence of their homesThen winter builds a fortress
Around their lonely hearts
And life becomes a fable
A snow globe in the darkThe light of the frozen moon
The howl, a familiar tune...
The bane of an innocent dreamer
Two of a kind on a moonlit night
They walk among the shooting starsSix words for a hapless drifter
A silver blade for the brave at heart
"Don't become my work of art"Save me, if you cannot save me
I need you to slay me
Only the embrace of my true love,
Could ever turn me back into a man now...
Into the man now...She finds a tiny snow globe
A garland made of hay
"Oh ghost of silent footsteps
Can you expel this bane?"Full moon confessions, lucid fantasy
It's not a dream
The hate, the fear, they can't alleviate
"Soon they will know
But now we are together
We must go,
And get slain together,
or fall in love..."Save me, you only could save me

Or you'll have to slay me
Only an embrace of my true love
Can ever change me
Please say you can heal me...
Need you to break this spell, love Save you, I know I could save you
No one has to slay you
Take my embrace, please, have my true love,
You've already saved me
Please, let me just break thee
Free from your bane, your globe of snow...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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