Turns to Me

Savatage

Stands all alone
Looks in the mirror
And sees what she wanted to be
Safely unknown
To anyone near her
She sees what she wanted to see
And turns to me
And turns to me
And turns toShe was prophesied
For an early slide
Followed it to the letter
Well kept beauty queen
If there, always seen
Still you thought she'd know betterNo erasing
The time you're wasting
But when you're wasting
You don't care
All those pieces
In short term leases
But when you need them
They're not thereFor all those moments of yesterday
She's traded every tomorrow
And now all those moments are so far away
Ghosts haunt each word she would say
As she walks among the decayShe had Oscar Wilde's
Timeless sense of style
As had been her intention
Still she was afraid
Time must be repaid
And there'd be no redemptionYouth and time collide
She could not decide
On a certain direction
Time was catching up
Carefully made up
She avoided detectionFor all those moments of yesterday
She's traded every tomorrow
And now all those moments are so far away
I saw it too, closer than you
What else is there left toWait for me now

I will be there for you
This I will vow
If you still want me to
But it won't be
This I have always known
And in the dark
There's no one to pray for me nowI don't understand what I'm feeling tonight
I don't understand but I'm waiting
Searching the shadows that fade in the light
But I'm feeling alive
Trying to survive
Float with the tide
Till you arrive and I

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