No Strings Attached

Skyclad

Now the final curtain's fallen,
For no show goes on forever,
If the world's a stage - mine's empty.
Whilst upon it you'll tread never.As the instruments lie silent in their coffins made of wood,
I rest assured they'd say these words - If say these words they could;
Whatever happened to the songs - the music that we made,
And the joy we shared together as on me your fingers played?Are chose symphonies forgotten - with our cases closed and latched'?
Dreams now dusty, old and rotten - empty shells (no strings attached).
Amidst the dying candle-light,
I sit forlorn, alone,A space once filled with laughter bright,
The place my heart called home
Now the puppets are my company - but wood and straw can't speak;
Though it by chance they came to life I'm certain they would weep;""What am I without your tender touch -
The hands to hold and guide me,
What purpose has a puppet with no puppeteer beside me?
I do not care I have no hair - my painted face is scratched.But fear my wooden heart will shatter with no stings attached.[Chorus]
No mourners assemble in this white-elephant's graveyard,
A dearth of bloom upon my tomb - an absence of forget-me-nots.
For Romeo I understudied - this sepulchre dark and bloodied,
It's my final resting place - amongst these "cloak-and-dagger' props.
Your kiss turns princes into frogs - and passion-plays to monologues.Now last and least- the minstrel-takes his bow upon the stage,
He's played a fool and played the prince - (but never acts his age).
And If for once not lost for words- l wonder what he d say,
To win fair maiden, slay the dragon, keep dread foe at bay?"Though I am not a wealthy man, my heart is pure and true,
And the only riches that I have, the love I feel for you.
Now my life is robbed of meaning
Iike a purse of hope that's snatched.
Must I spend my whole time dreaming
Living life no strings attached?"[Chorus]No mourners assemble in this white-elephant's graveyard,
A dearth of bloom upon my tomb - an absence of forget-me-nots.
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Songwriters

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