I Want My Tears Back

Nightwish

I want my tears back!
The treetops, the chimneys
The snowbed stories, winter grey
Wildflowers, those meadows
Of heaven, wind in the wheat
A railroad across waters
The scent of grandfatherly love
Blue bayous, Decembers
Moon through a dragonfly's wings
Where is the wonder, where's the awe?
Where's dear Alice knocking on the door?
Where's the trapdoor that takes me there?
Where the real is shattered by a Mad Marsh Hare
Where is the wonder, where's the awe?
Where are the sleepless nights I used to live for?
Before the years take me
I wish to see the lost in me

I want my tears back!
I want my tears back now!
A ballet on a grove
Still growing young all alone
A rag doll, a best friend
The voice of Mary Costa
Where is the wonder, where's the awe?
Where's dear Alice knocking on the door?
Where's the trapdoor that takes me there?
Where the real is shattered by a Mad Marsh Hare
Where is the wonder, where's the awe?
Where are the sleepless nights I used to live for?
Before the years take me
I wish to see the lost in me
I want my tears back!
I want my tears back now!

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