

# 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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