

Tonight I Dance Alone

Sonata Arctica

Sometimes we find things we're not looking for
and we lose the sense of reason

Sometimes we lose what we are caring for
and then face the day without them

My life, my home, my you

Sometimes we fail to say how hurt we are

When the word we fear speaks treason

Don't wanna be there when my Cupid dies

from a wound by his own arrow

Here's to life, my home, my you

I raise a glass 'n drown my sorrow

When I'm on my own

I dry my eyes on a shoulder

But it's not my own

I cannot hold you, my tears are made of stone

I feel a tap on my shoulder, but... tonight I dance alone

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