

# Black Orchid

Avantasia

I never wanted guidance  
To tell me where to find  
A light in the darkness  
Cause the dark I'd push aside  
No time for dreaming of a distant Paradise  
No time for tales of good and evil

Another correlation: as above so below  
Another analysing where illusions fail to show  
The face of the maker who'd leave you alone  
Without a sense of comprehension

When that meadow - in front of my eyes - will have dried away  
Will my senses wither like flowers on my grave  
Will this wave of becoming flow into the void of time

The final hour:  
When Never and Now become one  
Will I find the orchid  
The final hour:  
Door to the garth of eternity?  
Or withered orchid meadows?  
Everybody's praying  
But what if God is just a threat  
And everybody's straying?  
If only they would just forget  
Everybody's craving  
For a ghost light in the haze:  
You'll lose your minds one after another

Everybody's craving  
For what doesn't have a name or a face  
So reason could fit it in the frame  
In quest of the orchid:  
A glimmer in the daze  
Till I awake to the sound of rigour

What if that meadow in your mind is just a fantasy?  
And if it wanted to be seen why must you believe?

Will this wave of becoming flow into the void of time

The final hour  
When Never and Now become one

Will I find the orchid

The final hour  
Door to the garth of eternity

Or withered orchid meadows

Black orchid  
Strange and beautiful  
Oh black orchid I must find you

I remember that morning

He had to be told  
What he couldn't remember  
After he'd spoken to the wall

And I gave to repression  
What I must not have seen  
What even believers  
Must unlearn to unbelieve

The final hour  
When Never and Now become one  
Will I find the orchid  
The final hour  
Door to the garth of eternity

Or withered orchids  
The final hour  
When Never and Now become one