

Carousel

Axel Rudi Pell

We saw the wonderworld
Of all the wild wild horses
Flying around
Like an eagle in the sky
But we had been told
Of the danger of burning roses
Longing for you
And they're never asking why

Don't touch the flame
Run through the fire
Calling your name
We're flying higher
To the edge of the world

Carousel
Of broken dreams
Turning around in a circle
Carousel
You know what it means
Making a fool out of me

Far out in the distance
There was a place we once called home
Lost forever
Filled with emptiness and moan
The rising force of evil
Broke the chains of destination
Hard to believe
But there will be no recreation