

# 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