

the light fades up in a brand new heart  
first page of a manuscript  
not complete but full of life  
a life that struggles on

seems like the drama never ends  
a there are still words untold  
the easy parts seem so far away  
so far away

my own play, my own play  
the show has reached the end  
the curtains closing down

still alone on this stage  
i've played my tragic parts  
now i'm just waiting for the end  
the end that takes me away

looks like the last page is reached  
and the light is fading out  
but the show must keep on going  
and the show goes on

my own play, my own play  
the show has reached the end  
the curtains closing down