Chemical Wedding

Bruce Dickinson

- How happy is the human soul Not enslaved by dull control Left to dream and roam and play Shed the guilt of former days Walking on the foggy shore Watch the waves come rolling home Through the veil of pale moonlight My shadow stretches out its hand...
- R: And so we lay, we lay in the same grave
 Our chemical wedding day
 (2x)
- 2. Floating in the endless blue My seed of doubt I leave to you Let it wither on the ground Treat it like a plague you found All my dreams that were outside In living colour, now alive

And all the lighthouses Their beams converge to guide me home...

R: And so we lay... (2x)

Solo

R: And so we lay... (2x)