

# Metropolis—Part I: The Miracle and the Sleeper

Dream Theater

The smile of dawn  
Arrived in early May  
She carried a gift from her  
home  
The night shed a tear  
To tell her of fear  
And of sorrow and pain  
She'll never outgrow

Death is the first dance, eternal

There's no more freedom  
The both of you will be  
confined to this mind

I was told there's miracle for  
each day that I try  
I was told there's a new love  
that's born for each one that  
has died  
I was told there'd be no one to  
call on when I feel alone and  
afraid  
I was told if you dream of the  
next world  
You'll find yourself swimming  
in a lake of fire

As a child, I thought I could  
live without pain without  
sorrow  
As a man I've found it's all  
caught up with me  
I'm asleep yet I'm so afraid

Somewhere like a scene from a  
memory  
There's a picture worth a  
thousand words  
Eluding stares from faces  
before me  
It hides away and will never be  
heard of again

Deceit is the second without end

The city's cold blood teaches us  
to survive  
Just keep my heart in your eyes  
and we'll stay alive

The third arrives...

Before the leaves have fallen  
Before we lock the doors  
There must be the third and  
last dance

This one will last forever  
Metropolis watches and  
thoughtfully smiles  
She's taken you to your home

It can only take place  
When the struggle between  
our children has ended  
Now the Miracle and the  
Sleeper know that the third  
is love

Love is the Dance of Eternity