

And as the dragon rises  
He stands so tall  
Waiting for the daylight  
To fly away  
He'll never fall  
Spreads his wings and flies away to Avalon

Guided by forgotten powers  
He lifts up high  
Into the dawn  
Though some might feel  
What no one knows:  
The last of the dreams alive has left

Oh - his flame now fades  
Oh - withering away  
Oh - daylight, night another day  
Oh - alone so cold and alone so all alone

And as the flapping sound  
Of majestic wings  
Fades low  
As dreams subside  
within those left  
Upon this crusty ball  
The last one left.

He took with him  
A warmin' spark  
Of children's eyes  
Now staying dark  
With nothing to dream  
Wave 'bye to him  
The dreams have left