

End of Innocence

Kamelot

Tell me do you remember
The games and the laughter?
Far from the choices we'd have to make
A kiss on the lips
Turned the toad to a prince
And the end was a lifetime away

I pour myself onto this page
I am writing a swan song for ages
I will leave it behind
And just maybe you will
Remember me...

It's the end of an innocent era
The beauty we know will be lost
We are building a bridge
Between heaven and hell
To return again
And why must a hero die young
Not to be gone and forgotten
So I pray for the broken
This is not the end of innocence

Now it's me and my knife
And my will is my temple
Numb from the choices I have to make
Slowly we all took a bite of the apple
And laughter's a lifetime away
Remember me...

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And just maybe you will
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Of innocence...
Where do we go from here...?

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So I pray for the broken

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