Pages were written, turnPages were written, turned yellow, the age of the rh yme Sadly confused by us all with the passing of time Oh, no, I tell you no lie No madman am I Give me another chance in another way Give me another time in another day Give me another part in another play Silken the hand that has touched me and helped me till now Torment replaces the feelings that face you somehow Oh, no, I tell you no lie No madman am I Give me another chance in another way Give me another time in another day Give me another part in another play Oh, no, I tell you no lie No madman am I Give me another chance in another way Give me another time in another day Give me another part in another play Words that are whispered surround me and call to my ear Courage, embrace me, though tears may forsake me, I fear Oh, no, I tell you no lie No madman am I Give me another chance in another way Give me another time in another day Give me another part in another play Oh, yeah Oh, yeah Will someone take my place? I'm the prince of dreams, no one knows my face I come to rest my mind Help me understand, see what I can find What's this before me now? What's that behind? It's the prophet of the morning star He's not so blind He calls to me so clear Saying very soon sorrow will be here But before they pull you down

There's just one chance for you to stay around

Or else a war to end all wars

Sink without a trace
I am the prince of dreams
And you shall know my face
You're going to know my face

Find the light that shines on everyone Someone shines the light for me Look inside yourself to understand The question's answered, now I see

I am your life
I am your life
I am your god-given life