

## Only Dust Moves...

Nightwish

Distress has found a dwelling place in me  
Already pale as death but still I bleed  
For promises have shown their fragility  
Spare me your affection and pity

The world no longer is a joyfull dream  
But a crystal with darksome gleam about to fall  
Soon be shattered one shared for every emotion dead  
I will rather learn to enjoy misery than partake a  
life of hypocrisy (2x)

Here I sit by the slowly dying candlelight  
So I will drink with the shadows by my side  
I flew with a wings of the dragonfly  
Came down as the rain poured out, out of the sky

And stormwinds howled over the land  
Snow covered the trees and ice the sand  
No illusions remain silence conquers us all  
Solitude the only reality

Only dust moves, set in motion a years ago  
When there was still life in this world (2x)