

Out of the darkness and into the light
tell me if i'm hesitating
leaving my worries and demons behind
i'm getting tired of waiting... again...

I follow the moon and you're praising the sun
or could we just be mistaking
we reach out our hands to the goddess of love
out of the dark she's appearing... yeah....

We went to the forest one midsummer night
and now it's time to celebrate...

We will fly to the stars on the wings of the night
sparks will surround us and light up our flight
we'll fly to the stars leaving rainbows behind
for the magical wonders that we might find

Songs about the future are made in the past
wonderfull and amazing
live for the moment as long as it lasts
it may not be the end you are facing... wooh....

Heartpounds are pounding like midsummer rain
i wouldn't miss it for anything...

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