Center Stage

Poets of the Fall

When you leave the world behind Lock the doors and turn the lights down Whispers, schemes, resigned And you haven't got the will To try and fight Do you see how it's your thoughts Come conjuring? Emotions show the world You keep within

So weave the world a play Such turns of fate To let you have your way Lest the only one betrayed Will be standing center stage

A dream's a deed unsigned A nameless ghost of yesterday defied So the answers aren't streamlined To open up before you pay to try And it's all seen through your lenses Coloring The images you call To give you wings

So weave the world a play Such turns of fate To let you have your way Lest the only one betrayed Will be standing center stage

Like a thread from a seam Drawn away to reveal That we all make this dream And sometimes it feels so real Do you see how it's your thoughts Come conjuring? Emotions show the world You keep within

So weave the world a play Such turns of fate To let you have your way Lest the only one betrayed Will be standing center stage