

## Edge of Thorns

Savatage

An offering of reasons  
We put them all in play  
A covering of treasons  
That one by one we let slip away

A solitary dancer  
So lost upon her stage

I have seen you on the edge of dawn  
Felt you there before you were born  
Balanced your dreams upon the edge of thorns  
But I don't think about you anymore

A study made from winter  
Of summers long ago  
And dreams that used to glitter  
Safely now hidden under snow

And so we end the chapter  
And let the stage lights fade

I have seen you on the edge of dawn  
Felt you there before you were born  
Balanced your dreams upon the edge of thorns  
But I don't think about you anymore