

## Turns to Me

Savatage

Stands all alone  
Looks in the mirror  
And sees what she wanted to be

Safely unknown

To anyone near her  
She sees what she wanted to see  
And turns to me  
And turns to me

And turns to...

She was prophesied  
For an early slide  
Followed it to the letter

Well kept beauty queen  
If there, always seen  
Still you thought she'd know better

No erasing

The time you're wasting  
But when you're wasting

You don't care

All those pieces  
In short term leases  
But when you need them

They're not there

For all those moments of yesterday  
She's traded every tomorrow  
And now all those moments are so far away  
Ghosts haunt each word she would say

As she walks among the decay

She had Oscar Wilde's

Timeless sense of style  
As had been her intention

Still she was afraid  
Time must be repaid

And there'd be no redemption

Youth and time collide  
She could not decide  
On a certain direction

Time was catching up  
Carefully made up

She avoided detection

For all those moments of yesterday  
She's traded every tomorrow  
And now all those moments are so far away  
I saw it too  
Closer than you  
What else is there left to say

Wait for me now  
I will be there for you  
This I will vow

If you still want me to

But it won't be  
This I have always known  
And in the dark  
There's no one to pray for me now

I don't understand what I'm feeling tonight  
I don't understand but I'm waiting  
Searching the shadows that fade in the light  
But I'm feeling alive  
Trying to survive  
Float with the tide  
Till you arrive and I...

SO HE NOW TURNED TO THE OCEAN  
SAYING IT WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE  
AND THE OCEAN NEVER SAID A WORD  
THOUGH IN TRUTH SHE DISAGREED

AND ON THE SAND BEFORE HIM  
WHILE THE WAVES BROKE GENTLY WHITE  
THE OCEAN LISTENED CAREFULLY  
AS HE TOLD HER OF HIS LIFE

I HAVE BEEN AROUND THE WORLD  
I'VE PURSUED THE MOON IN FLIGHT  
I HAVE READ THE WORDS OF SHAKESPEARE  
BY A MIDNIGHT ARCTIC LIGHT

I HAVE RUN BETWEEN THE DRAGON'S TEETH  
AND LIVED TO TELL THE TAIL  
I HAVE DANCED ACROSS A STARDUST SKY

AND NEVER LEFT A TRAIL

I'VE SEEN THINGS FEW COULD IMAGINE  
AND I NEVER WILL FORGET  
BUT I'VE NEVER HAD A FAMILY

AND THIS I DO REGRET

NOW ALL I'VE LOVED HAVE GONE BEFORE ME  
AND OF THE FUTURE I HAVE GREAT DOUBTS  
AND THOUGH IT SEEMS I STILL HAVE TIME LEFT  
I NOW FEEL TIME I CAN DO WITHOUT

AND I HAVE WONDERED TO MYSELF  
WHY SHOULD DEATH SET ITS OWN TIME

IS IT JUST A FINAL JEST FROM FATE  
TO ADD ONTO HER OTHER CRIMES?

FOR I HAVE NO WISH TO WAIT AROUND  
WHILE ALL MY SENSES FADE  
AND ONE BY ONE RETURN THE GIFTS  
THAT YOUTH SO FREELY GAVE

WIRED TO SOME COLD MACHINE  
THAT MAPS MY EVERY BREATH  
AND SIGNALS AT THE PROPER TIME  
LESS THEY SHOULD MISS MY DEATH

AND ALL THIS SERVICE I SUSPECT  
IS LESS DONE BY GOODWILL  
THAN BY THE FEAR THAT THEY SHOULD MISS  
A FINAL CHANCE TO BILL

SO I'VE DECIDED TO LEAVE THIS WORLD  
AND HAVE DEVISED A PLAN  
TO SAIL TO SEA IN A SMALL BOAT  
WELL OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND

TO SAIL ONCE MORE UPON THE DEEP  
LIKE A VIKING TO HIS RESTING PLACE  
THEN SLIP FOREVER NEATH THE WAVES  
AN EXIT WITH SOME GRACE

AND THE SHIP SHALL BE MY COFFIN  
ON THIS LAST VOYAGE THAT I TAKE  
AND MY TRAIL LEFT THROUGH THE WATER  
WILL BE MY FINAL WAKE

I HAVE DONE MORE THAN THOUGHT ABOUT THIS  
ON MY LIFE I'VE CLOSED EVERY DOOR  
I HAVE LEFT A WILL BESIDE MY BED  
AND THE BOAT IS THERE OFFSHORE

AND ALL I ASK IS YOUR ASSISTANCE  
WHEN THAT SHIP IS WELL AWAY FROM THE LAND  
THAT YOU SEND A STORM TO EMBRACE US  
AND TAKE US GENTLY IN YOUR HAND

WHEN HE HAD FINISHED SPEAKING  
SOME POINTS THE OCEAN DID CONCEDE  
BUT WHEN HE SAID HIS FINAL WORD  
SHE ONCE MORE DISAGREED

I'LL THINK ABOUT THIS IF I MAY  
I NEED NOT RUSH THE TIDE  
FOR IN THIS WORLD OF TOO LITTLE TIME  
THERE'S ALWAYS TIME TO DIE

YOU SEEM SO EAGER TO END THIS LIFE  
AND WITH YOUR DEATH TO DANCE  
THAT YOU IGNORED HIS PUTRID BREATH  
NOW PERFUMED WITH ROMANCE

THE SAILOR SAID YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND  
THE NEEDS OR WANTS OF MEN  
SO I'LL ASK YOU ONCE MORE FOR YOUR HELP  
AND I SHALL NOT ASK AGAIN

THEN THE OCEAN PULLED HER WAVES BACK  
AND BECKONED HIM STAND NEAR  
AND WHEN HE HAD STEPPED CLOSER  
SHE WHISPERED IN HIS EAR

THAT EVERY MAN

IS BORN YOU SEE  
BENEATH THE SWORD

DAMOCLES

FOR YOUNG AND OLD  
ARE ALL ALIVE  
ON THAT NEXT BEAT

ON WHICH WE RIDE

AND THAT BEAT IS SUCH  
A FRAGILE THING  
IN BOTH OLD MEN  
OR YOUTHFUL KING

AND THAT BEAT

STANDS ALL ALONE YOU SEE

BETWEEN US

AND BLACK ETERNITY

AND THOUGH DEATH IS SURELY

EACH MAN'S FATE  
UNTIL THAT TIME

LET EACH MAN WAIT

SO BE CAREFUL AS YOU GO THROUGH LIFE  
WHAT YOU ROMANTICIZE  
I FIND SUCH THINGS ARE RARELY TRUE  
AND FAR MORE RARELY WISE

THE SAILOR THEN LISTENED CAREFULLY  
AND EVERY THOUGHT WAS FILED  
AND THOUGH HE WAS STILL NOT QUITE CONVINCED  
HE AGREED TO WAIT AWHILE

AND MEANWHILE FURTHER DOWN THE BEACH  
THERE STOOD A YOUNGER MAN  
AND HE TOO FELT THE SAND OF TIME  
WAS RUNNING THROUGH HIS HANDS

BUT THIS YOUTH FELT THEY RAN TOO FAST  
AS HE STOOD NEAR A RUSTING DOCK  
AND HEARD THE WAVES MARKING TIME  
LIKE SOME RELENTLESS CLOCK

HE FELT HIS FUTURE WAS NOT HERE  
OF THIS HE HAD NO DOUBT

AND EVEN THOUGH HE WAS EIGHTEEN  
HIS TIME WAS RUNNING OUT