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I don't know why I'm frightened
I know my way around here
The cardboard trees, the painted scenes, the sound here.
Yes a world to rediscover,
But I'm not in any hurry
And I need a moment.
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The whispered conversations in overcrowded hallways,
The atmosphere as thrilling here as always
Feel the early morning madness
Feel the magic in the making
Why everything's as if we never said goodbye.

I've spent so many mornings
Just trying to resist you
I'm trembling now
You can't know how I've missed you,
Missed the fairy-tail adventures
In this ever-spinning playground
We were young together.

I'm coming out of make-up
The lights already burning,
Not long until the camera's will start turning
And the early morning madness
And the magic in the making...
Yes, everything is as if we never said goodbye.

I don't want to be alone that's all in the past, This world's waited long enough, I've come home at last!

And this time will be bigger,
And brighter than we knew it.
So watch me fly, we all know I can do it...
Could I stop my hand from shaking?
Has there ever been a moment with so much to live for?

The whispered conversations in overcrowded hallways, So much to say not just today but always.

We'll have early morning madness.

We'll have magic in the making.

Yes, everything is as if we never said goodbye...

Oh, please don't ever ever make me say goodbye!!!