

Draw Me

Sonata Arctica

Blessed with an eye, to see things as they are, will you draw me?

Up there on the wall, looking down to us all, you never saw me.

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I found a pen, and I outlined a life.

You've never cried, I think I saw a tear in your eye.

Your eyes tell the tale, I will not ask again.

Now I see what you've lost nothing is quite the same.

By the love of my heart, cut my drawing in half, for I think I'm like you... Should you draw me...

Waiting for my evenfall.

Farewell, my passion, you slowly turn pale.

I will long for you warmth, made me feel safe.

I will not draw again, 'till I know it's my time.

I have lived a long life, should I draw me...

Morning's here, I must have... failed.

Someone save me!