

Letter To Dana

Sonata Arctica

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you
'Cause your father passed away, it was a beautiful day
And I don't want to bother you anymore,
I used to hope you'd come back But not anymore Dana.

My eyes might have betrayed me, but I have seen
Your picture on the cover of a filthy magazine
And I think my heart just cannot handle that
Dana, my darling, would be so bad.

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you.
'Cause Your mother passed away it was a really rainy day
And I didn't mean to bother you anymore
Your mother wished: Come visit your fathers grave, Dana
Your father disowned you because you have sinned
But he did forgive you in condition he was in
And I hope you won't do those things anymore
Dana my darling I'm waiting for

Little Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear, How I wish that my Dana was here
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day To travel away, far away

No, you cannot surprise me anymore
I have seen it all before
But it seems I cannot let you go

I don't think that I told you,
I'd wait for you forever
Now I know someone else's holding you,
So, for the first time in my life - I must lie
Lie's a sin, mess that I am in,
Love is not the thing I feel now
I promise you: I won't write again
'til the sun sets behind your grave

Dana, oh, Dana I'm writing to you,
I heard you passed away it was a beautiful day
I'm old and I feel time will come for me,
My diary's pages are full of thee

Little Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,
How I wish that my Dana was here
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day
To travel away, far away

Little Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,
How I wish that my Dana was here
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day
To travel away, far away

Little Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,
How I wish that my Dana was here
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day
To travel away, far away