

# The Last Amazing Grays

Sonata Arctica

The mystery of death before us...  
Soon every night can bring the light, and close my eyes.  
Sometimes life in here is too limited  
Sometimes we don't care at all.  
Sometimes...

Time will change the familiar face.  
Brightest colors fade to gray  
The fear is real, one winter's day brings the clarity.

I feel the time is catching up with us  
How many days until its hunger is satisfied?  
Leaving the final golden days  
We are the last amazing grays  
Hoping the young will lead the pack now.

I can feel my heart is beating... still  
I can see you with my eyes, I still see.

But I can't run the way my children can  
Can't accept the helping hand, leave me

You are the strong one, trust in me  
You must lead instead of me, now  
There's no time, don't hesitate  
Or you will also find your fate.

I feel the time is catching up with us  
How many days until its hunger is satisfied?  
Leaving the final golden days  
We are the last amazing grays  
Hoping the young will lead the pack now.

In the eyes of every newborn, I see the future  
Life is just a phase.  
I close my eyes and see them all here beside me.  
The last amazing grays...

In the eyes of every newborn, I see the past times  
A familiar face  
I close my eyes and see them, waiting for me  
Amongst the amazing grays

Mountain sings to me for this last time, marking the moment  
I have found my place  
I closed my eyes and joined them, guarding the young  
Amongst the amazing grays