

# Falling into Fantasy

Stratovarius

I'm sitting by the calm lake  
And watch the setting sun  
My feet are in the water  
The journey's just begun  
In the mist there is a boat and it's heading towards me  
On the deck the lady's holding her hand and I agree

I'm falling into fantasy  
The dream goes on

We are traveling in the nightfall  
Until we stop somewhere  
Descending into water  
On dark and hazy stairs  
Now she's leading me to the golden palace that lays ahead  
She tells me I'm the one in her dreams and on her bed

People may come and people may go But dance of time is eternal.  
What is the meaning of this cosmic play? Will we see another day?

I'm falling into fantasy  
The dream goes on  
I'm falling into fantasy  
Drifting alone