

# If the Story Is Over

Stratovarius

Once upon a time I was the scribe of all my dreams  
I've seen the years turn into dust, now feel the rust in me  
I've walked the shores of Avalon, I've seen the seasons change  
I've laughed and cried, I've lived and died, but only on the page

Now all I have, all I am  
All I ever was is here, on the page  
It's all the same, it never mattered anyway  
It's all a lie so let it burn

All empty words and all rhymes will fade  
As the light of last candle flickers away  
If the story is over, this chapter my last  
Let it be my best one, let it be my own

I hope it's not too late to learn to live and learn to love  
I yearn to fight, to turn the tide before the tender dark  
For I never drew the sword from stone, there's no Helen in my Troy  
I stand alone, I stand forgotten, just gazing into the void

Come night, test my will, test my soul  
Test my faith and test my heart, torn apart  
Make me strong, make me whole again and  
Guide through the dark 'til the morning comes

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