If we should come too close, we run away
Didn't we want this after all
Climbing so high that we become afraid
What if we can't survive the fall
for as we dance the orchestra plays blind and scoreless
still the symphony never strays

Even when the moonlight turns your heart to stone lying side by side, feels like you're alone these eyes, wide awake 'til dawn watch an endless night after the love has gone

Are we just faces from a masquerade banging our heads against the wall these are the days we rush to come of age no turning back, but i recall...

A place of midsummer madness played with the senses on the edge of a timeless page

Once upon a cold night on the wings of a storm in enchanted light, lovers and dreams were born soul rise, life's eternal sun that grows old and died after the love has gone

love is a tapestry life can fray at the corners but it's colours should never fade when you're love has gone love becomes a fine wine slowly spilt from the grail it's a bed of nails no one can lie upon this time live and breathe as one for it's much too late after the love has gone.