

# Last Neverland

Wardrum

Flying a wish  
Senses unleash as I make it  
Over the mountain of no return  
Straight to the land of communion  
Against the winds  
Opened my wings like an angel  
Making your fires spin and turn  
Heaven and hell in a union

Free spirit until the phase of rebirth fallen apart  
Life is a steep edge of a firth  
Free from death feel the child inside meet the real me  
Head start with no prompt lies on your trail

Over a tree, birdlike spree speaks the future  
Melodies twist in the memory hill  
Crossing the path of the taker  
Rest on my lips shivering heart long time frozen  
This is the cost of the years we spent  
Breaking our hearts on our ego

Free spirit until the phase of rebirth fallen apart  
Life is a steep edge of a firth  
Free from death feel the child inside  
Meet the real me  
Head start with no prompt lies on your trail

Stories told in the resonance of fates events  
Made us hold all the pictures in our minds  
All that rise someday will surely fade and fall  
But no neverland will ever cross our times