

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