

# Among the Shooting Stars

Sonata Arctica

There was a boy  
There was a girl  
There was a night  
The moon, full and bright  
There was a howl  
Closer and closer  
There was a scream  
There was a bite

He's always been a dreamer  
A man without a face  
The ghosts have silent footsteps

Her only real achievement  
The license to be frail  
The beauty of her wisdom  
Is permanently veiled

No music for the lonely  
They only know one dance  
The one they do alone...  
The silence of their homes

Then winter builds a fortress  
Around their lonely hearts  
And life becomes a fable  
A snow globe in the dark

The light of the frozen moon  
The howl, a familiar tune...

The bane of an innocent dreamer  
Two of a kind on a moonlit night  
They walk among the shooting stars

Six words for a hapless drifter  
A silver blade for the brave at heart  
Don't become my work of art

Save me, if you cannot save me  
I need you to slay me  
Only the embrace of my true love  
Could ever turn me back into a man now...  
Into the man now...

She finds a tiny snow globe  
A garland made of hay  
"Oh ghost of silent footsteps  
Can you expel this bane?"

Full moon confessions, lucid fantasy  
It's not a dream  
The hate, the fear, they can't alleviate  
"Soon they will know  
But now we are together  
We must go  
And get slain together

Or fall in love..."

Save me, you only could save me  
Or you'll have to slay me  
Only an embrace of my true love  
Can ever change me  
Please say you can heal me...  
Need you to break this spell, love

Save you, I know I could save you  
No one has to slay you  
Take my embrace, please, have my true love  
You've already saved me  
Please, let me just break thee  
Free from your bane, your globe of snow...