

Like waiting for a dawn of...
An inner confidence, like ignorance
Don't miss the chance tonight
And when occlusion's drawn up...
All the lights won't stop
To put you on the display of this shop

The time after rising...
From the ashes is so cold
Between the world and you the icing
And you know you have been told

But it's too late to cancel, points of no return
No time to learn until you burn... tonight
Forecasts (four casts) of our ration, of the crowd alone
And all those acting things you call the tide

But when the curtain's falling...
Waiting forlorn for the day
Remaining just those memories
Afraid they will not stay

Stay tonight, never bail... and you will prevail
Inner sight, former gale, now the storm won't fail
Wasted years, wasted tears bringing back your fears
But anything caused everything and now you got the wing

Expressions on a window, would you call it stage
Better call it sage to be the hub tonight
Whenever it may end up, never think to stop
Never lead those days out from the light

Like leaves over a loom gale
We're carried through the world
And after years on this assumed trail
You realize the aim would hurt

Hurt your heart, take your soul, never find this hole
To rise again to fill the air, for you there's no spare
Wasted years, wasted tears bringing back your fears
But anything caused everything and now you got the wing