

Old Friend

Ayreon

Like most children
Daniel had imaginary friends
When he was very young
His favorite was
A statue of brave Roman soldier
In the family garden
Daniel had long since outgrown such childish things
But now, heartsick
With the impossible choice before him
He finds himself turning again
To his old friend of stone

Old friend, it's me again
Once more I turn to you

You were always here for me
You always pulled me through

Old friend I'm sure you've seen
I'm captured by her charm

But a hopeless choice waits for me
Home or the heart, it tears me apart

What should I do?