

Prelude

Bear Ghost

Well, good morning
How is my dear?
Me? I've been a joy since I brought you here
I don't think they like me
But I can tell
You think I'm dashing and talented

Oh, please don't start that
We haven't even begun
After all, the struggle is half the fun
You don't know the half of it
We will fly, you and I

Lovers two, soaring through
Everyone will gather to

See her dance
She will be your queen

Let's begin your act
Just practice now (good)
A little smile will keep it down
They don't know you're faking
So sell it now

Don't let down all your fans
Hold until
The moment when you know you'll kill

Please hold on
I'll make you calm
She will be your queen