

# Linger

Epica

It feels so warm when you are near  
You are all I want to feel  
Tell me now, is this for real?  
It's hard to breathe  
We're all lost and travelled high, cannot find my peace of mind

When the sun will rise again, we'll fly away

Take the stairs to the stars  
Wander long, travel far

Someday

A summer breeze makes all of our winters freeze  
Autumn leaves  
There's no chance for spring's romance  
We linger on but leave the past behind us  
Old lovers live it all anew  
But chances are so few

Windows open up to life  
Put your worries all aside  
Sacred silence closes doors for opened eyes

Take the stairs to the stars  
Wander long, travel far

Someday  
Always

A summer breeze makes all of our winters freeze  
Autumn leaves  
There's no chance for spring's romance  
We linger on but leave the past behind us  
Old lovers live it all anew  
But chances are so few  
And choices are so true...