

## Dead Gardens

Nightwish

The story behind the painting I drew is already told  
No more tearstains on the pages of my diary  
Tired but unable to give up since I`m  
Responsible for the lives I saved

The play is done  
The curtain`s down

All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone  
Lost in my own world  
Now I care for dead gardens

My song is little worth anymore  
Time to lay this weary pen aside

The play is done  
The curtain`s down

"Where are the wolves, the underwater moon  
The elvenpath, the haven of youth  
Lagoons of the starlit sea

Have I felt enough for one man`s deed?  
Or is it time to challenge the Ancient of Days  
And let the virgin conceive"

All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone...  
All the tales are told  
All the orchids gone  
Lost in my own world  
Now I care for dead gardens