

Clear Cold Beyond

Sonata Arctica

It's hard to fill open pages and close the book for the day
When the daylight, come tomorrow may elude you
Find your room in the rubble, clear the floor of your past
Can you now believe what your own hands could also do?

Sometimes lips can start a a war
And sometimes a kiss can save you...

Dream of flying, soar amongst storm clouds
You, you have to go and save your peers from the man-made God
Dream of flying, far above the front-line
Dreams are only dreams
But sometimes dreams are all we have

Hope to see a reaction, touch a cloud with your lips
Be a picture of a moment someone holds, one day
Have to find a connection for words that weight like a whale
Watch the faces that behold you slowly turn pale

Love can kill and sometimes lips can end a war

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Sometimes lips can start a a war
And sometimes your kiss can save a life
And sometimes dreams are all we have
And sometimes dreams will make things clear

Cold beyond
When we go
Far beyond

Clear Cold Beyond
Far beyond
Far beyond

Clear Cold Beyond
You believe in your dream

Clear Cold Beyond
Let's believe, in a dream...
Believe in peace