

# Fly, Navigate, Communicate

Sonata Arctica

Fly, navigate, communicate

You remember, still  
All the words I've chosen wrong  
The hand of time, it seems to accelerate

My hour of wolf  
Morning flight will slice the sky  
I would like to stay but can't today

Talking is flaunting  
Silence is so taunting  
The word I don't say has its own gravity

Fly, navigate, communicate  
If you dare

I will abdicate  
All rights to say when things feel wrong  
The gate's closed for the day, turn, go away

Passport in one hand...  
Exit the strange land  
Things you have not planned...  
Words have their meaning, like salt in the sea

For once I'm doing things right  
I won't communicate in turbulent times  
But will navigate and fly

I'm trying to land in the sea, but the sea is on fire  
Now we have to brace for the impact  
We'll crash in the sea of bittersweet depravity

I can't fly  
I can't navigate  
Refuse to communicate  
Oh, I tried today...

We can't fly  
We can't navigate  
We fail to communicate  
We're afraid to care