

... at the end of it all  
As we diverge one by one  
From the final curtain call  
There's a trail of memories  
That follows closely  
I could almost call it home

At the end of it all  
As we diverge one by one  
From the final curtain call  
There's a trail of memories  
That follows closely  
I could almost call it home

All that was  
And ever will be  
Cut down in two  
Forever in bloom

Waiting for the call  
That'll take me back  
As idle hands linger  
For something to do

All that was  
And ever will be  
Cut down in two  
Forever in bloom

All that was  
And ever will be  
Cut down in two  
Forever in bloom

Forever in bloom

Forever in bloom

Forever in bloom

Forever in bloom...