

## Sonata Arctica

### "Sonata Arctica"

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Sometimes we find things we're not looking for  
and we lose the sense of reason

Sometimes we lose what we are caring for  
and then face the day without them

My life, my home, my you

Sometimes we fail to say how hurt we are  
When the word we fear speaks treason

Don't wanna be there when my Cupid dies  
from a wound by his own arrow

Here's to life, my home, my you

I raise a glass 'n drown my sorrow  
when I'm on my own  
I dry my eyes on a shoulder  
but it's not my own  
I cannot hold you, my tears are made of stone  
I feel a tap on my shoulder, but tonight I dance  
alone

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