

## Stratovarius

### "Curtains Are Falling"

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I'm back in the air, but I've nowhere to go  
I nervously glance at the mountains below  
Two hours of sleep, seven more 'til the show  
I pray to the codess of coffee to keep me alive.

The crew's getting wasted, we're back in the sky.  
I join in the fray, 'coz the rules don't apply  
"who cares anyway - when we're all gonna fry!-"  
But somehow we manage to land and we all have  
survived...

And the curtains are falling and the legions are calling  
tonight.  
And the curtains are falling and the legions are calling  
tonight.

Have to fly away, though I'd rather stay  
That's the price you pay, that's the game we play.

When roaring to life the engines are loud.  
The mem'ries of you and the sound of the crowd  
They're fading away as we break through the clouds  
But I don't complain when we're back on the ground  
and alive...

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