Theatre Of Ice "Fade"

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Silky tidal waves In the midst of summer Trap door of our house Sliding up and down

Days of childhood gleam, Do you still remember? Nowhere have I seen Shadows disappear Ever since then

And I fade
Like the dew before the sun
In the silence of our ceased memories
In our dreams,
Everything is just the same
Withering motions...

Starkly impending days (A retrospect of golden sounds)
The scent of falling rain (Recurring memories abound)
The time that is to come
Seems like yesterday (Someone there to see)

And I fade
Like the dew before the sun
In the silence of our ceased memories
In our dreams,
Everything is just the same
Withering motions...

End of the road We all wait for this day

Everything has changed I never wanted to stay But now, everything was in vain Withering motions...

And I fade Like the dew before the sun In the silence of our ceased memories In our dreams, Everything is just the same Withering motions...

All and everything Has changed now...

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