Amberian Dawn, Magic Forest

Just a moment before the dawn
Its dance on and look on
One new end, they end to the magic forest
Explain ways to get round
Its dead line both
Ooh bangles like fingers are real to caught it
Leaving their minds
Hey you with middle, come here and see your middle sunburn
And walk with you
Hey you income here resemble

Run for your life, shes getting closer Run for your life, you get her middle Run for your life, her line in matching reaching you, hunting you Run for your life, reaching you, hunting you

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They run deeper into the woods
They wish they could fly
In the night, they get some perfect soldiers
Green be mine, they hunting and whispering
And help me on tone,
They balls on this time as equal
Leaving behind
Take you middle ...come here
Then why you are so stronger
Come work in here, come with me

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