

# Sonata Arctica, Whirlwind

Walking by my side  
She leaned her head against my shoulder  
Hand in hand the streets were even  
Soon that day was over

The first day of the fall  
I know there was no plan for us  
But somehow it is easy to believe  
A good thing will go on

Broken but alive  
Missing a few pieces, I know  
My remedy is time  
But now I need a new hope to break this fall

I saw you stand on the pier one night  
Drying teardrops in the wind  
Walking away in the dark, leaving everything  
Now you're gone and the leaves of fall  
Are dancing in the whirlwind

Like so many times  
The way we seem to learn is to  
Repeat and fall again  
But will the falling make us stronger?

Waiting for the sun  
Waiting for the stars and moon  
Hiding in the darkness waiting  
Mountain, please, come closer

I am still alive  
Missing a few pieces, I know  
My remedy is time  
But now I need a new hope to break this fall

I saw her stand on the pier one night  
Drying teardrops in the wind  
Walking away in the dark, leaving everything  
Now she's gone, and the leaves of fall  
Are dancing in the whirlwind

Now she's gone and the fallen leaves  
Are dancing in the wind

I am still alive  
Missing a few pieces, I know  
My remedy, my time  
But now I need a new hope to break this fall

I saw her stand on the pier one night  
Drying teardrops in the wind  
Walking away in the dark, leaving everything  
Now she's gone, and the fallen leaves  
Are dancing in the whirlwind

I stand in the whirlwind  
Life must deal me a better hand  
Standing tall and the leaves of fall  
Are dancing in the whirlwind

Leaves still falling, time alone  
Under the darkened skies  
The whirlwind of night

The fallen leaves still dance alone  
After the moon has gone  
When the whirlwind is gone

Winter's vale, the leaves are gone  
I see the snowflakes on the fields  
Soon slowly dancing in the whirlwind  
Spring, new life as winter's gone  
I see the new leaves on the tree  
Soon they are dancing with the whirlwind