

# FullMoon – Sonata Arctica

Sitting in a corner all alone,  
Staring from the bottom of his soul,  
Watching the night come in  
From the window, window  
It'll all collapse tonight,  
The full moon is here again  
In sickness and in health,  
Understanding so demanding  
It has no name, there's one for every season  
Makes him insane to know  
Running away from it all  
"I'll be safe in a cornfields",  
He thinks Hunted by his own,  
Again he feels the moon rising on the sky  
Find a barn which to sleep in,  
But can he hide anymore  
Someones at the door,  
Understanding too demanding  
Can this be wrong,  
It's love that is not ending  
Makes him insane to know  
She should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky and  
He's not a man anymore  
Sees the change in Him but can't  
See what became out of her man full moon  
Swimming across the bay,  
the night is gray, so calm today  
She doesn't want to wait  
"We've gotta make the love complete tonight"  
In the mist of the morning  
He cannot fight anymore  
Thousands moon or more, he's been howling  
Knock on the door,  
And scream that is soon ending  
Mess on the floor again

She should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky  
And he's not a man anymore  
Sees the change in him but can't  
See what became out of her man  
She should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky  
And he's not a man anymore  
Sees the change in him but can't  
See what became out of her darling man  
She should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky  
And he's not a man anymore  
See what became out of that man



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych