

I Want My Tears Back

Nightwish

I Want My Tears Back
The treetops, the chimneys, the snowbed stories, winter grey
Wildflowers, those meadows of heaven, wind in the wheat
A railroad across waters, the scent of
grandfatherly love

Blue bayous, Decembers, moon through a dragonfly's wings
Where is the wonder where's the
awe

Where's dear Alice knocking on the door

Where's the trapdoor that takes me there

Where the real is shattered by a Mad Marsh Hare
Where is the wonder where's the awe

Where are the sleepless nights I used to live for

Before the years take me

I wish to see

The lost in me

I want my tears back

I want my tears back now
A ballet on a grove, still growing young all alone
A rag doll, a best friend, the voice of Mary Costa
Where is the wonder where's the awe

Where's dear Alice knocking on the door

Where's the trapdoor that takes me there

Where the real is shattered by a Mad Marsh Hare
Where is the wonder where's the awe

Where are the sleepless nights I used to live for

Before the years take me

I wish to see

The lost in me
Where is the wonder where's the awe
Where are the sleepless nights I used to live
for

Before the years take me

I wish to see

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