## **COURSE OF AGES**

## FOOLS GARDEN

FOOLS GARDEN RISE AND FAILL

Still you see fire you say The endless course of ages Our bleeding souls are getting weak

These loving birds now they Are lost inside their cages Their songs of joy are running dry

What is the consequence?
Where are we now?
Where are we going to?
No, I didn't mean it
I feel so safe in your arms

We're running out Of time and now We see our skies in trouble We've burnt it down With loving flames We see our skies in trouble

The story goes that if We once have turned the pages We can 't return to what we need To what we need What do we need?

We're running out Of time and now
We see our skies in trouble
We've burnt it down With Loving flames
And now our skies in trouble
With loving flames we burned it down

C´MON FOLKS LETS RAISE THE GLASS TONIGHT FOREVER HEARTS SHALL BURN NO MATTER IF IT´S RIGHT OR WRONG WE DRINK A TOAST TO EVERYONE

We're running out Of time and now
We see our skies in trouble
We've burnt it down With loving flames
And now our skies in trouble
We've burnt it down
With loving flames
With loving flames

OUR SKIES IN TROUBLE