## Tarja Turunen

Oh, let the sun beat down upon my face
Stars to fill my dream
I am a traveler of both time and space
To be where I have been
To sit with elders of the gentle race
The world has seldom seen
They talk of days for which they sit and wait
And all will be revealed

Oooh, I've been blind Oooh, there ain't no denyin'

Ah, ah Ah, ah Ah

Ah, ah Ah, ah Ah, ah

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll

And she's buying a stairway

When I'm on, when I'm on my way When I see, when I see the way

Ooh, yeah, yeah, ooh, yeah, yeah, when I'm down Ooh, yeah, yeah, ooh, yeah, well I'm down

Oooh, oooh, ooooh

Down, let me take you there, take you there Let me take you there

Aaaah