

# Sign Of The Southern Cross

Fates Warning

If there isn't light when no one sees  
Then how can I know what you might believe?  
A story told that can't be real  
Somehow must reflect the truth we feel, yeah

Fade away, fade away  
Vanish into small  
Fade away, fade away  
Break the crystal ball - oh!

It's the sign  
Feels like the time!

On a small world, west of wonder  
Somewhere, nowhere all  
There's a rainbow that will shimmer  
When the summer falls  
If an echo darts in dancer  
When it hears a certain song  
Then the beast is free to wander  
But never is seen around

And it's the sign of the southern cross  
It's the sign of the southern cross  
All right  
Sail away  
To the sign  
Ohh

From the book, the word is spoken  
Whispers from forgotten psalms  
Gather all around the young ones  
They will make us strong  
Reach above your dreams of pleasure

Given life to those who died  
Look beyond your own horizons  
Sail the ship of signs

And it's the sign of the southern cross  
It's the sign of the southern cross  
Fade away, fade away  
Break the crystal ball  
Fade away, fade away  
I can't accept it anymore

On a real world, west of wonder  
Somewhere, nowhere all  
There's a rainbow, see it shimmer  
When the summer falls  
From the book, the word is spoken  
Whispers from forgotten psalms  
Gather all around the young ones  
They will make us strong!

It's the sign of the southern cross  
It's the sign of the southern cross

Don't live for pleasure  
Make life your treasure  
Fade away!  
Eight miles high, about to fall  
And no one there to catch you  
Look for the sign, the time  
The sign of the southern cross, yeah