

## The Last Encore

Kayak

My life's a tree, the leaves the songs  
A useless love masquerade  
It's only me carried along  
Elusive ways

There's so much love to give  
But stuck within a million mazes  
What is the use of chasing the wind  
Gathering dreams, nobody believes in

The answer is to be found  
Totally life unbound  
Until the sounds die down  
Then after the last encore  
We'll play on forever more

We've only met between the lines  
Between the words on a page  
All what's been said beyond the rhymes  
Hides in a haze