

## A Place in Time

Lana Lane

Standing in the dark, waiting for the light to change  
I step onto the road, feeling every step  
Watching as you fade away  
And you whisper to me with the longing  
Of a torn wing that tries to fly too high

Destination unknown on the search for the road  
That will lend us to find a place in time

I'm standing in the sun waiting for your train to come  
Oh I packed up all my dreams  
Tied them in a box, memory's asylum  
And they whisper to me with the longing  
Of a torn wing that tried to fly too high

Destination unknown, may the stars guide you home  
Over mountains sublime to your place in time