I feel the wind against my face, i hear their call inside my he ad, but no one can listen…is this a dream, or am i awake? Cause when i read i feel so strange, i feel like i'm flying to a ver y distant land, where the time is dead and nightmares end, how do you know you are ok, if the feeling is stronger every day, w ith the sound of them calling

They say i am the one who can save them all of fading and going away...so you want a better life? Are you tired of live behind? And be a silent mortal, well here you are the one who can save us all of fading and going away...you have the knowledge to chang e destin, to climb skies and ride stars, to make the heroes hon or to your name

You were born to create and conquer...and in the forests you will claim your place, all your old life will change again, cause when you finally decide to came through

There will be a better ending for you, in this magic book...will you give us all the strenght? And get your people have the chan ce, to all of them of reading? Well here you are the one who can save us all of fading and going away...you have the knowledge to change destin, to climb skies and ride stars, to make the her oes honor to your nam, you were born to create and conquer...and in the forests you will claim your place, all your old life will change again, cause when you finally decide to came through, there will be a better ending for you, in this magic book...