

# Under Azure Skies

Anata

Blood boils under azure skies  
A man astray, obsessed in his search  
Exploring vast lands  
Deserts of sand and stone  
Now heading for the open sea  
Where his dreams are at  
And his mind is set free

The scornful sun burns, tears his skin  
The salt breeze tears his open eyes  
And the whirling sand will dry his throat  
But the journey must go on  
He found his call, he is now a slave  
On the mission to find his soul  
And eternity seems ever so deep  
And with every wish  
The distance seems to grow

And then at last  
Somewhere by the horizon line  
The ocean lies mighty, calm and wide  
And just when all his strength was gone  
And all his hope was lost  
His will was strong  
And all that remained but his torn limbs  
Covered by dust

Reaching for the distant shore  
He raises to his feet but falls  
When his feet are sore  
A painful effort like a grain of sand  
Malicious god gives him a hand  
A hand that beats him to the ground  
And the cry for help echoes  
Without a sound  
Out of reach are all the visions  
About his mind set free  
The sun laughs as he kneels Before his destiny

When ages of burning energy  
Flows through a peerless body  
And you experience strength  
Far beyond what you would never know  
Is when you realize that what counts  
In the end is the journey itself  
So with a smile let your struggle in pain  
Be crowned by death

An eternity in the moment  
Is when silence screams with emptiness  
And when I felt relief  
Was when the tide washed away  
The blood of my broken limbs