

The Valley

BZN

Here in the valley, where silence was born
There where the birds seem to come from the inside
Changing the colours of a new morninglight
Now they fly on the wind, silently drifting
They move on the wind to the valley again

Covered with castles and secrets so old
Lost in the ages but silently waiting
But there's a key that will open your door
I'll be there everytime, my mind is confused
I will rest for a while
In this valley of green

Take me into your land
And try to understand
Here in this valley now
I want to be somehow

Now that I've found the key to your door
Open the gates, it's me and I'm flying
Into your beauty, your silence and grace
Now I fly on the wind, silently drifting
I move on the wind to the valley again

Take me into your land
And try to understand
Here in this valley now
I want to be somehow

Take me into your land
And try to understand