

## Meeting Radegast

Citron

At last I am your prisoner  
a tongue of ancient speech  
A star shines on the hour  
of our meeting...

Your eyes glow like a jewel  
of fire, climb to the moon  
Your mind a searcher of the skies  
I'm coming to you

Now time has shown at last  
the life I have known  
So ground no future in my past  
just shelter my soul

Surrender your wisdom  
that overcasts the skies  
I hear your song of freedom  
you're the one now in my life

So let us sail the winds  
so far high and free  
Speak your truth, spread your  
wings, we are one you will see

The winds are changing  
shadows fall now on the past  
Your spell never aging  
the magic of your shining hand

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of fire, climb to the moon  
Your mind a searcher of the skies  
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The winds are changing  
shadows fall now on the past  
Your spell never aging  
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The winds are changing...