

Now looking back
under an overcast sky
The candle of time
burning the truth in my mind
So silently facing
the dream I have found
Whispering trees question
the course I am bound

Now I see a new light of day
I'm coming your way...

Vanishing skies race
like a bird in the skies
The calendar of age
forever clouding our eyes
Asking myself where have
I been, what have I seen?
I will not rest
we are put to the test

The changing of seasons
soft distant days
Feeling so near
yet so far away

Vanishing skies race
like a bird in the skies
The calendar of age
forever clouding our eyes
Asking myself where have
I been, what have I seen?
I will not rest
we are put to the test