Into the Wild

Miracle Of Sound

Light at the end of the slumber Life at the close of the sleep Facing the world with a hunger Clambering out of the deep

Blank slate
A trip to begin
Look to tomorrow
Clean plate
A fresh little wind
A road to follow

Into the wild
Into the vast
Into the beauty
Emerging at last
Into the wild
Into the fray
Up and away
Gliding over the past

Sun and the rain and the thunder Prized, for the world is my shrine So many places I've wandered So many I've yet to find

Strong hearts
Will master the means
Firm blades and engines
Small parts
I've seen in the dreams
Tall towers ascending

Into the wild
Into the vast
Into the beauty
Emerging at last
Into the wild
Into the fray
Up and away
Gliding over the past

Strange voices lead me forward... Keep guiding me

Into the wild
All take a stand
Kin of the rivers
Souls of the sands
Wings on the wind
Stone on the skin
Together we band

Into the wild
Into the vast
Into the beauty
Emerging at last

Into the wild
Into the fray
Up and away
Gliding over the past

Light at the end of the slumber