

# My Odyssey

## Miracle Of Sound

On the crest of the wave  
On the point of the blade  
It will carry me  
My odyssey  
On the drift of the wind  
On the course of the kin  
It will carry me  
My odyssey

And out across the sea  
I will prowl for the wolves of war  
The ocean it calls to me  
Gives me something to fight for

Follow in the footsteps  
Take a leap of faith and

Ride with the wind  
Borne upon the turning tides  
My fate will follow me  
Trials to begin  
Out upon a world so wide  
I face my odyssey

On the crest of the wave  
On the point of the blade  
It will carry me  
My odyssey  
On the drift of the wind  
On the course of the kin  
It will carry me  
My odyssey

Within the walls of change  
Where the voices of all are heard  
Under faces of fear they reign  
We will hunt them upon their words

Crimson are the rivers  
Justice in my hands I

Ride with the wind  
Borne upon the turning tides  
My fate will follow me  
Trials to begin  
Out upon a world so wide  
I face my odyssey

On the crest of the wave  
On the point of the blade  
It will carry me  
My odyssey  
On the drift of the wind  
On the course of the kin  
It will carry me  
My odyssey

On the twist of the road  
On the shores ever gold  
It will carry me  
My odyssey  
On the peak of the ridge  
On each side of the bridge  
It will carry me  
My odyssey

Winds on the ocean carry me  
Winds on the ocean set me free

Winds on the ocean carry me  
From the fading dawn of time  
Winds on the ocean set me free  
We will flow across the lines