

# Hunting High and Low

Stratovarius

I feel the wind in my hair  
And it's whispering, telling me things  
Of the storm that is gathering near  
Full of power, I'm spreading my wings

Now I'm leaving my worries behind  
Feel the freedom of body and mind  
I have started my journey  
I'm drifting away with the wind, I go

I am hunting high and low  
Diving from the sky above  
Looking for, more and more, once again  
I'm hunting high and low  
Sometimes I may win, sometimes I'll lose  
It's just a game that I play

After the storm there's a calm  
Through the clouds shines a ray of the sun  
I am carried from all of my harm  
There is no one that I can't outrun

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