

## Magic Taborea

Van Canto

Torn between the world  
I divine the meaning  
Thought I fought with my fair-minded heart  
I am weak and torn apart  
I feel the magic running through my veins  
A prophecy is fulfilled these days  
In Taborea  
I follow my heart just to find a new hero  
Nothing I want more  
Than to be where I belong  
Homeless I have been  
Still you know where you are from  
As I stopped wondering  
I finally stood my ground  
The world is gathering  
The light is ready to shine on  
I will shine on  
The prophecy is fulfilled today  
To be where I belong  
To be where I belong