

# Holy Vagabond

Wisdom

Here where the rain falls  
Into the seas  
Here where the rainbow  
Shines over the trees

Daylight blinds me when I'm  
Getting used to the dark  
Day by day, when I fall and I rise  
I see the world through your eyes

Later these raindrops  
Drift for a while  
And then again go  
Back up to the sky

Twilight blinds me when I'm  
Getting used to the light  
If you die, then I'll go for a while  
Leave your body behind

How many years I have lived  
Like a holy vagabond  
What kind of life will the future bring me?  
How many times I had to feel  
That I won't be anymore  
Nobody knows  
My forever wandering soul

Mind that this cycle is  
Eager to live  
Goes on forever  
As long as you believe

Daylight blinds me when I'm  
Getting used to the dark  
Who'll need me and receive me when I'm  
Back again to arise

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