

Out of the windowpane, horizon unfolds  
The spell cast upon my land blurs my blue eyes...  
Ancient feel, a time long gone, earth power unleashed  
Vestige of a dying day, dusk setting over woods centuries old

The starlit sky, the zenith moon, so pale  
Cold wintry light, ignite with crystal fires these landscapes c  
lad in snow

Close my eyes, fear forgotten in the ancestral night  
Deep into my dreaming world, I'm one with the creation  
I breathe my freedom, I yield to the majesty, the beauty,  
Mesmerizing certainty that I do live...

A perfumed breeze, warmth on my skin, iced winterland gone  
The arching of the higher dome, night kneeling to the grace of  
a new dawn

On birches white, prime growth of life is born  
Blessed summer flame, enshroud my wild domain, a wraith on fier  
y wings

Elder age, 'ere man taught the earth the law of pain  
Whispering and calling forth, she's pleading for remembrance  
I grieve, I do still breathe the lost innocence and wisdom,  
Though I'm part of younger flawed humanity...