

# The Wanderer

Amorphis

Behold this man on the road  
The burden that he holds  
He lost it all but still he carries on  
The dead are left behind  
On the road of pain and grief  
Promises have been broken  
Once again he's been deceived

Homeless man he is  
A wanderer without a hope  
Why this heavy burden  
What does he seek  
Homeless man he is  
Searching for his dreams  
Why this heavy burden  
Lost all his beliefs

The Spirit Roams

Behold today the face of this man  
He smiles now as he knows  
He's burden starts to slowly fade away  
He laughs at himself  
Now it's easy to let go, of futile and the needless  
To let it lie, to let it go.