Downstream the river the boat is moving on passing fields of silence long time gone a paragon of beauty a sacred, holy ground gazing at in wonder safe and sound

Eternal bliss is reaching in the valleys of the soul the spirits of your fondest dreams are here the purple patch of memories in ruby letters carved the archway of forgotten worlds appear

The wind dies down in this eve in a wide land outward bound cast the anchor, roam a while on sacred ground flow on time forever as if there was no yesterday roam on sacred ground right on your way

This land blooms forever in amenity the flare path of existence mystery

The chalice of the purest wine the cryptic colonade the spirits gone to glory know the rhymes prevail them from oblivion they`re relics of the past in a waking dream of former times

The wind dies down in this eve in a wide land outward bound cast the anchor, roam a while on sacred ground flow on time forever as if there was no yesterday roam on sacred ground right on your way

I can see the light in the priming of a day I can see the dawn from the crest to golden bay

I am all ablaze
I was once lost now I`m found
I`m not lonely here
roam a while on sacred ground
I have seen the light
I was once lost now I`m found
I have seen the dawn
roam a while on sacred ground