

## The Inner Road

Adagio

Red clouds always surrender to the nightfall.  
But still there is a million ants,  
Swarming on the ground.  
Spirits will come in a blurred shape  
I just have to wait, it's a matter of time.  
Walking through the fields of light,  
I can free myself from my soul  
Fly away my pain on the wind.  
The divine breath of night  
Entices me into the maze of my soul  
For truth an inner struggle  
Of which I'm the keeper.  
Bear witness to my strength  
Waking in me, leaving my weakness behind  
For truth an inner struggle  
Of which I'm the keeper  
As a new life runs into my veins  
I just leave the past behind  
And on the wings of hope I try to be  
Walking through the fields of light,  
I can free myself from my soul  
Fly away my pain on the wind.