

## In Freedom

### Anekdoten

Amazed I looked up at the stars  
And I wondered how many there are  
And the other side seemed so irrelevant to me  
Just like a dream or somewhere between

And the rollers crashed hard on the shore  
And the winds blew the songs to my door  
The East held the promise of morning,  
and soon new worlds were born  
Calling me on - I'm going home

New Worlds were born, calling me on...