

Spirit of the Air

Angra

Deep in the ocean, mermaids are crying
Oh Lord
King of the thunder, magic surrounds you
Oh Lord
On the island,
Land of the elves of the hills,
Ariel's winds
Blow the sails into a war
Before you can say "Spirit! Come and go!"
My Lord
I'll bring the tempest, I won't even question
I'll be gone in a trip of a toe
Inside your rage
Now I'm trapped again
Cloven pine was my prison for a decade
Groves and standing lakes
Island of dreams where you reside
Spirit of the air
You throw your tricks and spells
And Claim for your freedom once denied
It's no good to watch the skies
Through someone else's eyes
I'm a soul of freedom
Lord of wisdom
A creature of nature
I drag'em to the ocean
Groves and standing lakes
Island of dreams where you reside
Spirit of the air
You throw your tricks and spells
And claim for your freedom once denied
It's no good to watch the skies
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