

Cut me out, let me go
From these hollow winds that blow
Let me go let me go, it's an outrageous misfortune
I wanted to seek, I wanted to find
I wanted only things that once was mine

"It's cold and dark
As the spirit closes in on him
He's a dreamer in mind
Just another believer
Who wastes no time
Searching answers endlessly"

Riding on the wave of your hand
Over land of symbols that I don't understand
Trying to embrace your new world
This journey's unpredictable, a mystery unfurled
Travelled far to see you again
But every dream I had of you was dreamed up in vain
Now I'm trying hard to break up the ice
To free the man I used to call my friend, but it's no dice

It's crazy, crazy

Once in time, far away
In the land of white and grey
I discovered the truth
What I'd missed for so long
Is the very thing that keeps you going on

Countless horizons
They once were so fine
Call it thievish, call it fate
I believe it's possible to recreate
And they all could be mine

Newborn horizons
They dawn upon me
Call it thievish, call it fate
I believe it's possible to recreate
Now I'm finally free (newborn horizons)

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