I feel it in my soul arising from within my heart seeing it with my eyes

I can see hills below me the green woods blending with the deep blue of sea

Where am I going? I don't know What can I find? far away...

I am flying so high over mirror of sky against the breeze of wind I am beating my wings...

Running through the clouds crossing the great ocean leaving my world behind

All are around myself the bright light and the song of trees let my thoughts rise

Although sun dies when nightfalls I'm still flying high cloacked by the moon and the stars

Where am I going? I don't know What can I find? far away...

I am flying so high...