

## The Spirit Born Of Freedom

Astrofaes

Pain of my soul  
Is embraced with the roots  
Of the Ancient oaks  
The abyss of forest dust  
The high of heaven's water  
Vast oceans of the forest  
The look of eagle alone the heaven side  
I turned to all this  
Sunbeam was fading  
Where no one else has been I was  
The others left the black back water  
Their spirit is dead forever  
Let my scream wake up  
All those who left in swamps and thickets  
Those times has gone  
But I'll never have the rest  
My soul rather shall like eagle soar  
Than be oppressed by shade of sadness.