

# Journey Through the Dark

Blind Guardian

Cry...  
Many songs I've written  
About the things I saw  
My inner soul's a wasteland  
I can't run away from here  
Try to find them  
All the lost thoughts in my mind  
I woke up on a hill  
So many times before  
Yesterday seems like a dream no more  
Frozen memories laughing  
They don't let me find the truth  
Am I born to be a king  
Or a jester of the fools

You're the mystical old bard  
on your journey through the dark  
Mystical old bard  
Your journey through the dark

I can't remember my name  
I never knew how to find my home  
I can't remember my name  
come tell me where will it end  
I'm the chosen one  
To perform all these things  
But not for me  
In illusions and reality  
I'm on my journey through the dark  
I'm on my journey through the dark

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on your journey through the dark  
Mystical old bard  
Your journey through the dark

I can't remember  
Will I ever find myself  
The distance is growing  
My hope has gone away  
A flash of light but nothing changes  
When will it end  
Which part of me remains

Soon I'll be back  
On my ferryboat of tales  
Where oblivion reigns  
It will take all of me

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