

## The Road Again

Dark Moor

A gray mirage flees when the sun light glows  
I have to leave my past pursuit,  
Now I realize which is the way to go.  
It is time to follow the route.  
The road again,  
like a revelation,  
the road again,  
without hesitation.  
I wanna go where I gotta go.  
My road...  
Another election,  
a new direction,  
is just a second chance.  
Uneasy selections,  
some circumventions,  
always a big advance.  
Aware of my actions,  
expecting reactions,  
collecting soon their fruits.  
It is time to follow the route.  
The road again,  
like a revelation,  
the road again,  
without hesitation.  
I wanna go where I gotta go.