

Journey To What Is Due

Dying Passion

Many years covered me through
To follow dreams,
The sweat of struggles left no easy kindlet token,
Monday to Friday, never I stop toiling the soil.
But why waste my time, take good look around,
All the precious things have been already found.

Now, now I am here, today
Joining the joyous song of tomorrow,
Playing the harp that gives sorrow
Perfect melody,
Accompanied by the sounds, sounds of future.

Many years took me to stand where I am,
In spite of courage, enough for dozen men,
My self-confidence still fading,
And nothing changing.
I have fought to live my life, not just exist,
I had to drink my share of wine,
As one of the division's front line.

Now, now I am here, today
Joining the joyous song of tomorrow,
Playing the harp that gives sorrow
Perfect melody,
Accompanied by the sounds, sounds of future.

Now I am here, today
Accompanied by the sounds of future.

Kings may have wonderful jewels to wear,
Mother has only a kiss for her kind,
I've given all I have to give, it was worth everything.
The secret of the privileged leads me in this realm.

Now, now I am here, today
Joining the joyous song of tomorrow,
Playing the harp that gives sorrow
Perfect melody,
Accompanied by the sounds, sounds of future.

Now I am here, today
Accompanied by the sounds of future.