

Dead calm  
Cold steam  
I saw you in a dark and recurring dream

An inner journey  
To wake the leaping flame  
The memory of ages overcame

The spur of the moment  
See who is friend and foe  
The common feelings long ago

A voyage of discovery  
To find the real me

I'll be  
A part of you  
The memory I renew  
The rite of shiantara  
I stand here  
Eye to eye, face to face  
I take this place  
In the rite of shiantara

Look deep  
Beyond  
And find the reason why you can't break the bond

This path continues  
Emotional, intense  
The way to gain a renewed sense

A bag of memories I have  
Prized as vintage wine  
It seems to strike a chord in me enshrine

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