

My values altered i was looking for peace  
I was tired in the lands of the west.  
I had to get out  
I took a map, let the pendulum swing  
I wrote a note, took my prayer mat and left  
On a prayer and a wing

And every moment of my life  
I dedicate to you  
And when i fear of falling  
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage

Through the archway in the city of light  
The procession began  
I heard their praises rise like incense to heaven  
I'd awoken from a long time ago  
I fell to my knees  
I kissed the ground then i started to cry

And every moment of my life  
I dedicate to you  
And when i fear of falling  
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage  
So wonderful

I saw the merchants selling saffron and spice  
I felt acceptance for the fate of my life  
I was thirsty then i came to a spring  
I had to have faith  
I was hungry, you sent a stranger to me  
She shared out her food

And every moment of my life  
I dedicate to you  
And when i fear of falling  
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage