

# To Where We Belong

Labyrinth

Crossing the lands  
Through the ivory gates of dreams  
We start our trip in search for freedom  
We push our souls  
Through the folds of space and time  
In search for hopes we never found

And tonight we won't fail  
It is do or die  
When tomorrow comes  
We will hail to the new sun

Feel the wind on your face  
While we ride  
It's the cold wind of freedom  
Two small points in the sky  
Tiny lights  
Going back to where we belong

Look at the world  
We are leaving it behind  
Our trip has started, now we're moving forth

No turning back  
From the choices we have made  
We're ending now what (we) started years ago

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