

# The Promised Land

Lyriel

Ahead I see the shoes  
Well-worn from all the land  
Gentle ones and kind  
As well as bleak and baleful ones  
We've seen  
Our journey through decades

The auras of the world  
Are always suffusing our heads  
Faces passing by  
Some to notice and some to forget

Our shadows stay behind  
Where once we were condemned  
To be slaves  
Today nothing is left  
But our bleached and battered  
Skin and bones

Now our hearts arrived  
Where our souls are still longing to be  
Step by step we go  
The road is long, the fate in our hands

Our way to the promised land  
We seek to reach it soon  
The land where we can linger after all  
A place to just call home

Ahead I see a boy  
His young hands outworn from hard work  
Who defines his life  
He is not the one who pulls the strings  
But see  
Our journey far away

We beg for freedom  
But sorrow is all we receive  
Too weak to fight against  
But too strong to just accept without hate

These days are long ago  
I turn my eyes to better dreams  
We don't fear the dark  
Cause we want to achieve an aim

From now on there's no mourn  
Only laughter will be our guide  
Now our hearts arrived  
And our souls don't need to long anymore

Our way to the promised land  
We seek to reach it soon  
The land where we can linger after all  
A place to just call home