The Vision

Today the sky is gray gray as the thoughts in my head And i have been down for so long always endless trails i tread I've climbed the highest mountains But I still can't reach the top Looking at a wasteland That just never seems to stop

Come walk with me the world to see And look for understanding Come walk with me blue sky to see And hope to be set free

Then like from out of nowhere a vision comes to me Picturing the king of eagles coming from the sea He talks to me in tongues That i have never known before but i notice that i understand as if it were my own

Come fly with me out to the sea I'll show you understanding Come fly with me the end to see And i will set you free

So now im flying to the sea To see the world with diffirent eyes I've found a place to call my own Where i can learn that i have been set free Manticora