

## Kyrie Eleison

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The wind blows hard against this mountainside  
Across the sea into my soul  
It reaches in to where I cannot hide  
Setting my feet upon the road  
My heart is old it holds my memories  
This heart it burns a gem like flame  
Somewhere between the soul and soft machine  
Is where I find myself again

Kyrie Elison down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie Elison through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie Elison where I go you will follow  
Kyrie Elison on a highway in the light

When I was young I dreamed of growing old  
Of what my life would mean to me  
Would I have traveled down my chosen road  
Or only wish that I could be