

Kyrie Eleison

Mark Schultz

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