

# Kyrie

Mr. Mister

Kyrie eleison  
Kyrie eleison  
Kyrie

The wind blows hard against this mountain side  
Across the sea into my soul  
It reaches into where I cannot hide  
Setting my feet upon the road

My heart is old, it holds my memories  
My body burns a gemlike flame  
Somewhere between the soul and soft machine  
Is where I find myself again

Kyrie eleison, down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie eleison, through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie eleison, where I'm going, will you follow?  
Kyrie eleison, on a highway in the light

When I was young I thought of growing old  
Of what my life would mean to me  
Would I have followed down my chosen road  
Or only wished what I could be

Kyrie eleison, down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie eleison, through the darkness of the night  
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