

## The Path (Part 2) – The Pilgrimage to Or Shalem

Orphaned Land

Across the golden dunes, the desert stretches so long  
Scorching heat burns, the wind sings its barren song  
And so you live your life, you rise and fall  
You weep, you slip, and you dive into the deep  
But will you become the compass who navigates this ship?  
Ride!  
Across the land and into the dawn  
Ride!  
My gaze is fixed on the goal, the throne  
Ride!  
Faster and stronger, the wind at my heels  
Ride!  
My eyes clear with the strength of steel  
All that remains is to gather my strength  
With truth on my side I shall awaken and ride...