

Have you ever seen forests and hills?  
a traveller once spoke  
And in his eyes, there was a glint  
yet unknown feelings it evoked  
He told me tales of places and times  
enchanted heart, a splinter in mind  
With every word and with every smile  
my past became a foolish waste of life

A further day has been born in the night  
and with it comes the change  
My meditations enlightened my views  
I'm longing for those lands so strange  
Duty says: Attend to me!  
You have your task, you must not flee!  
But freedom cries: Let me out!  
So in the end I leave without a doubt Defying the dreams I have  
into the light I go  
May fortune be my friend

On this journey, miles and miles  
Where is my path?  
What lies beyond these mountains  
framing my desire?  
Oh, I won't return  
until foreign seems my homeland  
and I've found  
the end of wanderlust

On the mantelpiece I left a note  
waving my fellows goodbye  
They might even have liked to ensue  
but that's not the gist of why And so I write this book on my own  
heading for the things yet to come  
Gentle breeze, I close my eyes  
I feel it now, my spirit starts to fly

Defying the dreams I have...

On this journey, miles and miles...

And now I stand  
among the oaks of ancient times  
and I begin to understand  
the light in his eyes

On this journey, miles and miles...