

Wisdom Of Wind

Tarja Turunen

Blue skies, rivers of gold
Bring to my heart
The stories of old
I remember the way to begin

Lead by all my grace
And a brave hand of peace
The air will lift us, our hearts a gift as
We feel the release

The breaking of dawn
I see the wind and the breeze
Will carry us home,
Joining us all in unified love

The sweetness of peace
More precious than gold
The tender compassion
That gives elation as we behold

Break of dawn is coming
With wisdom, wind and breeze
Touching on the seas

So here in our hearts
lay way to our home
Where all find comfort
Blue skies, rivers of gold

The sweetness of peace
More precious than gold
The tender compassion
That gives elation as we behold

Break of dawn is coming
With wisdom, wind and breeze
Touching on the seas

So here in our hearts
lay way to our home
Where all find comfort
Blue skies, rivers of pure gold