

## 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