

The Robe

Ten

Go north through the deserts of fire
to the mountains of the moon
then east to the canyons of ice
to the edge of the known world
There, you'll find
what you're looking for...

Somewhere in time,
Concealed and sacred
There is a place where gods embrace,
To step inside, no man has entered
It lies, in stare, the prize...
Awaiting a destiny that's
Not in our hands,
Still if it's meant to be...

On and on we dream as one
Knowing that the day will come
Searching on the edge of time and space for
The Robe,

To that place we travel on,
Northern lights to midnight sun,
Drawn toward the final resting-place Of
The Robe...
So long ago, this light was taken
Cold eyes no tears still blind by fear
It burns inside, this rock of ages
Until we find the truth...

Entwined in the destiny
Of an innocent man,
There for eternity...

Guardians, the first and last

Keepers of the sacred task,
Each prepared to sacrifice his faith for
The Robe,
Seal the quest to die upon,

Through the night the fire burns on,
Deep in every heart, there is a place for
The Robe..

Mortal man could never dream
Of this love, this synergy,
In our hearts will always be
Space for The Robe...

Now for all eternity,
Searching for the eternity,
Of this love, this purity,
Faith in The Robe...
Centuries of travesty
Dreams become reality
Glory of this majesty

Grace of The Robe...
Now we come and finally
Stand as one humanity,
At the gates where fantasy
Waits for The Robe...
For centuries we travelled far
Now tonight a timeless star
Brings us to the edge of night and day
For the robe...

We see the light that shines upon
The hearts and minds of everyone,
Could this be the final resting-place
Of The Robe?