

Path Of Reality

Tracedawn

The future unknown. cannot say man or god
So may the destiny show us the way
We can but hope that it leads us by the path
But theres always allurement to turn off the road

But on the edge of road only will-o-wisps play
And following them the truth light disappears
But why must we follow that dying light

If you stay you'll pine away
If you leave your honour will be history

Creatures of nights mortals of morning
Always reaching for the reborning
For them are laughing moon and sun
Forgotten even they're not eternal

If you stay you'll pine away
If you leave your honour will be history

In silence we walk no sign of tomorrow
We travel a long and a winding road
We can but hope that it leads us by the path
So may the destiny show us the way

If you stay you'll pine away
If you leave your honour will be history