The wind it turns away gives me a chance to have my say,
And my tears that fall are broken by the raging storm.
No stones been left unturned in the castle of the
legions,
Not a soul that's not been burned in the elemental
regions.
[Chorus:]
A drop in the ocean,
A star in the sky,
A leaf in the forest,
A grain in the wild,

A moment in life

That you wanna capture

A cloud in the heavens,

In stillness of time.

The silent breath of night is turned by early morning light.

Here and there a call, a spirit feeds your desperate soul.

Silver rain that falls and mighty waves the seasons. Golden skylight calls and dream a million reasons. [Chorus x2]