

On the Silent Wings of Freedom

Yes

On the silent wings of Freedom
Where I offer myself midst the balancing of the Sun
On the winds of Celestial Seasons
That would carry me on, midst the balance of being one
On the dream of our love Eternal
That will eventually bring our living once more with you

Where we are coming from
Or where we go
We only know we come with sound

Where we are coming from
Or where we go
We only know we go around and round

On the back of your forty-second screamdown
Do you choose to be lost midst the challenge of being one
On the flight of regardless feelings
As you hurtle to fear midst the challenge of everyone

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On the darkest night so painful
Do you hunger for love midst the torture of being one
On the passing light of Easing
Have you seen you inside midst the being of Everyone
To the common goal of Freedom
Where we offer ourselves midst the balancing of the Sun

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Where we are coming from
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