

# Drifter, Forgotten Tower

There is the light that saves their lives  
In the storm and darkness of the night

The tower, the last hope,  
To survive deadly cliffs

Where is the light of the tower  
The light everybody longs for? .

A hundred pairs of eyes hopefully look  
Through the dark of the night

With shivering hands and a feeling  
Of dread

A shout goes out they've seen the light  
Tower's proud light is yet in sight

Tower high on the cliffs  
Your light it means survival

Forgotten tower high on the cliffs  
Standing through the ages

In every one of us there is a burning light  
A light of hope, a light of salvation  
A light to lead us through this world of cruelty  
A fight that lets us forgive, cry and laugh

But is it the light of life  
Or the light of death?