

# Tarja Turunen, Wisdom Of Wind

Blue skies, rivers of gold,  
bring to my heart  
the stories of old  
I remember the way to begin  
Led by all my grace  
and a brave hand of peace  
The air will lift us  
our hearts a gift as  
we feel the release  
The breaking of dawn  
I see the wind and the breeze  
will carry us home,  
joining us all in unified love  
The sweetness of peace  
more precious than gold  
The tender compassion  
that gives elation as we behold  
Break of dawn is coming  
with wisdom, wind and breeze  
touching on the seas  
So here in our hearts,  
lay way to our home  
where all will find comfort, blue skies,  
rivers of gold  
Sweetness of peace  
more precious than gold  
The tender compassion  
that gives elation as we behold  
So here in our hearts  
lay way to our home  
All will find comfort, blue skies,  
rivers of pure gold