

Thaurorod, Morning Lake

Far from home
And days of childhood
I was searching my way in the rain
The lights died out
Blinding my narrow trail
How I long for my childhood and home

No shackles are binding me
No shades are following me
The gates are opening
The gates I once did leave behind
..so far behind

I'm on my way again
Retracing back to reach my roots
And I have seen it all
Been lost just way too long now

Head for stars
I'm holding on
Though I'm thousand miles away

Tonight I'm wasting no more time to fly where skies are grieving
I have been searching for my heart lately
These visions from the morning lake in me are burning brighter
You know I can't be too far from home.. I have to go

This moment breaks the night
Back then I don't know why
Why I was travelling on
Without my guiding heart

Head for stars
I'm holding on
Though I'm thousand miles away

Tonight I'm wasting no more time to fly where skies are grieving
I have been searching for my heart lately
These visions from the morning lake in me are burning brighter
You know I can't be too far from home
It's time to go..