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..