

# TUOMAS HOLOPAINEN, A LIFETIME OF ADVENTURE

To be rich is to still remember  
To treasure your first dime  
To have a chance to say farewell

Story of your life  
Time of solitude and strife  
Freedom of the northern road  
Hoping many miles to go

Promises to keep  
Countless gold fields to reap  
To be rich is to seek  
To relive the memory

Far off lands, quests of old  
Self respect, true grit  
Never care, my fortune, my wife  
To seek is to be rich

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All the strangers on your path  
Crossroads that lead us from home  
The cooling hymn for soulful Yuletide heart  
All the songs of wilderness  
The truth in which you fall  
They're your lost treasures, but that's what you recall

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