

Meeting Radegast

Citron

At last I am your prisoner
a tongue of ancient speech
A star shines on the hour
of our meeting...

Your eyes glow like a jewel
of fire, climb to the moon
Your mind a searcher of the skies
I'm coming to you

Now time has shown at last
the life I have known
So ground no future in my past
just shelter my soul

Surrender your wisdom
that overcasts the skies
I hear your song of freedom
you're the one now in my life

So let us sail the winds
so far high and free
Speak your truth, spread your
wings, we are one you will see

The winds are changing
shadows fall now on the past
Your spell never aging
the magic of your shining hand

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of fire, climb to the moon
Your mind a searcher of the skies
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The winds are changing...