

## Acheron's Way

Shakra

Another ferry's drifting slowly through the stream  
Someday I will follow, someday I'll be free  
Silently the wind blows moving misty clouds  
I wait until it's darker, covered by a shroud

Another rainy day is passing by  
Another restless day without a try  
But tomorrow I will go  
Tomorrow I will go away

Something seems uncertain and still it holds me back  
Salvation's calling, craving from somewhere in the dark

Another rainy day is passing by  
Another restless day without a try  
Another cry of agony vibrates through the night  
But tomorrow I will go  
Tomorrow I will go away

I'm still hanging around, think I have run aground  
But I know I will have to pay my dues  
And I hope that they will not refuse

My time has come for leaving  
I'm taking my last course  
And soon I'm gonna be there to fuse with a sacred force

No more rainy days are passing by  
No more restless days without a try  
No more cries of agony in the darkest night  
Today I've gone away  
Today I've finally gone away

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