

# Return to India

Xandria

Sun rays touching my skin like a stream of gold  
Beauty, fame and wealth smell nice on top of the world  
Made my day, this day made me the blessed one  
My achievements will shine bright when all the smoke is gone

All those years and with all my heart reaching out for what would broaden my horizon  
Perpetual striving made my life complete and now that I reached new dimensions I wonder why, I wonder why

There's still something in my head I fail to explain  
Falling deep into this void, only silence to remain  
Sheer enlightenment of the soul that's what I hoped to find  
Reduced to instincts I've to see there will be no peace of mind

Left behind the ghosts I knew so well, stepped into the light, into a new beginning  
But can it be I miss their company, need their guidance and advice to define The inner me

Where's my dream of India?  
Dead-end street to India  
Been so close and yet so far  
No return to India

Expectations once so high now seem down and low  
They once sent shivers down my spine, now make me tremble in my bones  
Where's the dream that made me be, made me carry on  
Gave my longing for an end just to find that nothing's won

Means to an end we're dedicated to might set an end to all those means we have to offer  
I can't escape from this lifelong dream, I'm a captive of its shadows  
, awaken, end to all sleep

Where's my dream of India?  
Dead-end street to India  
Been so close and yet so far  
Give me back my India

(solo)

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Once we have reached our destiny we understand that it is different from the dearest wishes of the beginning.  
It is much deeper, broader, sometimes greater...  
Either we understand or we sail on, and on, and on...