

Helping Hand

Age of Artemis

When she feels alone
She needs someone to help her to seek the truth
Is her fate to fight
In a war that was not meant to be hers?

She will never surrender
She ran after Holy Light
Is the Prophet beholding
To be her master guide?

Hey, hold on
Please do not despair
Take your time
And face your next step
You are the one to hold
The World upon your shoulders
May the touch of my hand be
Your shelter from troubles you have within

Follow your heart of stone
You're the daughter of light
Someone, somewhere
Will follow your steps

She can't see very clear
Her future is near and you shall not fear
She'll be the one you'll hear about

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Someone, somewhere
Will hold your Helping Hand