

Mission

Amorphis

Up high in the north
At the end of my rocky road
I heard the call
I saw the form
My feet had betrayed me
I was carried forth
to a place of healing
Where I was made again
and they sang me my song
While they told me all the tales
Then they showed me my mission
and I heard it whisper my name

They took me to their side
and gave me back my life
Blew the sounds into my ears
and lit the light on my path.