

Cut me out, let me go  
From these hollow winds that blow  
Let me go let me go, it's an outrageous misfortune  
I wanted to seek, I wanted to find  
I wanted only things that once was mine

"It's cold and dark  
As the spirit closes in on him  
He's a dreamer in mind  
Just another believer  
Who wastes no time  
Searching answers endlessly"

Riding on the wave of your hand  
Over land of symbols that I don't understand  
Trying to embrace your new world  
This journey's unpredictable, a mystery unfurled  
Travelled far to see you again  
But every dream I had of you was dreamed up in vain  
Now I'm trying hard to break up the ice  
To free the man I used to call my friend, but it's no dice

It's crazy, crazy

Once in time, far away  
In the land of white and grey  
I discovered the truth  
What I'd missed for so long  
Is the very thing that keeps you going on

Countless horizons  
They once were so fine  
Call it thievish, call it fate  
I believe it's possible to recreate  
And they all could be mine

Newborn horizons  
They dawn upon me  
Call it thievish, call it fate  
I believe it's possible to recreate  
Now I'm finally free (newborn horizons)

Riding on the wave of your hand  
Over land of symbols that I don't understand  
Trying to embrace your new world  
This journey's unpredictable, a mystery unfurled