

# Nameless Land Of Streams

Asgaard

Nameless land of streams strike me with  
The glance of heart  
It must exist on the edge of our memories

Misguided in our fives we approach the  
Valley of shadows not looking behind  
The passing clouds reflect what I'm feeling

There's a flowing stream in my heart  
It's stream of my conscience  
I'm lost in my life.  
I'm lost in the land of streams  
A transparent spirit moved in the forset  
Of my unlimited feelings

Severing like an advent flame  
Like a drop of water  
I'm flowing down the eyes of my soul

The world of colours foresight and  
Anxiety is sinking  
Time of belief and hope is ending  
Only love is joined like two streams

And we are looking on your direction  
And we don't see anything  
Our heart trembles and the prayer  
Cries For full happiness

Time of belief and hope is ending  
Only love is joining like two streams  
Which establish the river