

Let the whirling wind whisper the farewell
Blow the silver sand away, hide your traces
Watch the clouds rising through the fading sky

Welcome your novel home, no more dreams of insanity
Welcome your novel life, no more dying in clarity
Welcome your novel dark, no more fear or agony
Welcome your novel light, no more hope or serenity

The higher ones shall rise again, our ways are not the same
We shall wander and long for things to come, for us it is a different faith

Once again I see the sun
Hear the birds and feel the air
Reach for the stars and the moon
Scent of the flowers and the woods

I am hiding under the sea, lost, deep into the shadows
Behind the sleep I am waiting to hear my name again