Circle of Stone The circles of stone and the high mountain peaks As I wander this great land I see them all and I wonder if I belong A portal that connects the dreamworld to me The circle of tall stones Give me a sign and I will know where I belong In your mind's eye can you see our homeland An illusion a shadow a spirit a dream I exist I am real My unspoken name The sorrows of all that are lost In your mind's eye can you see our homeland Is it really me or my forefathers' dream What power makes me search on For the truth in the heart of the circle of stone Here I am surviving I still stand in spite of all that they've done They won't take away dreams of freedom and hope Is it really me or my forefathers' dream What power makes me search on

For the truth in the heart of the circle of stone