

Farewell, now, my sister  
Up ahead there lies your road  
And your conscience walks beside you  
It's the best friend you'll ever know  
And the past is now your future  
It bears witness to your soul  
Make sure that the love you offer up  
Does not fall on barren soil  
For the wind cries of late  
In the whispering grass  
Our way of life is held  
In the spinning wheels of chance  
I believe in a way of long ago  
And the sounds I believe rose our glow  
And we're changing our ways  
Yes, we are taking on different roads  
Tell me more about the forest  
That you once called home  
For the wind cries of late  
In the whispering leaves  
And the sun will turn to waste  
The heavens we build above  
Father, teach your children  
To treat our mother well  
If we give her back her diamonds  
She will offer up her pearl  
We must sing her creation song  
Jeune du monde  
Invoke the spirits that feed us  
This dreaming takes too long  
But I'm not bitter, no, I'm surviving  
To face the world, to raise the future  
So why don't you tell me, come on and tell me  
About the world you left behind  
Can you tell me?