

I believe in the secret path that's hiding from  
our eyes, the night-time skies  
are weaving a web of haze  
golden shores are so far away from silver dreams  
arcades cast platinum shades  
way back to the early days

here  
the stardust angel spreads his wings  
and rides the winds of time  
touched by the moonlight's sonant symphony

color my sky  
forsaken am I  
from out of the shadows  
there's a light to rely  
unbroken wings  
the rising of kings  
to a new age we're waiting  
for the dawning of springs

I believe in calling spirits of the trees  
per chance, we're staying in trance  
we summon the coming age  
listening to the tunes of whales and dolphins here  
our seas, mistreated and squeezed  
will turn into furious rage

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and rides the winds of time  
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