

My Odyssey

Miracle Of Sound

On the crest of the wave
On the point of the blade
It will carry me
My odyssey
On the drift of the wind
On the course of the kin
It will carry me
My odyssey

And out across the sea
I will prowl for the wolves of war
The ocean it calls to me
Gives me something to fight for

Follow in the footsteps
Take a leap of faith and

Ride with the wind
Borne upon the turning tides
My fate will follow me
Trials to begin
Out upon a world so wide
I face my odyssey

On the crest of the wave
On the point of the blade
It will carry me
My odyssey
On the drift of the wind
On the course of the kin
It will carry me
My odyssey

Within the walls of change
Where the voices of all are heard
Under faces of fear they reign
We will hunt them upon their words

Crimson are the rivers
Justice in my hands I

Ride with the wind
Borne upon the turning tides
My fate will follow me
Trials to begin
Out upon a world so wide
I face my odyssey

On the crest of the wave
On the point of the blade
It will carry me
My odyssey
On the drift of the wind
On the course of the kin
It will carry me
My odyssey

On the twist of the road
On the shores ever gold
It will carry me
My odyssey
On the peak of the ridge
On each side of the bridge
It will carry me
My odyssey

Winds on the ocean carry me
Winds on the ocean set me free

Winds on the ocean carry me
From the fading dawn of time
Winds on the ocean set me free
We will flow across the lines