

For every wound that turns into a scar there's a face  
Every offense can be a way to light  
Some sought up my hurt, but others wiped my tears  
A stage of life - you would say

I have been saved by a hand hidden from view  
Which embraced me one day  
I didn't need to run away

I have been healed by your touch... A dream comes true  
You said a word in a way  
I didn't feel the need to pray

When blood has run so cold  
With stone replacing your skin  
It opens the door to Aion  
If you want to see the light

In the distance I see the hills  
Fantasy birds dance in the sky  
It seems they've a plan  
Do they draw something?  
They use their wings  
Reflecting sunlight  
Showing the way to Aion  
I want to get inside

My heart has bled  
Tears have been shed  
It was the key  
For this journey  
But today I know  
Where I must go  
Only a glance  
Into the distance

I was so scared  
Beginning to fade  
I put my knee  
Down in the sea  
But today I know  
Where I must go  
Here is my chance  
To give Life a sense