

Wanderlust

Solar Fragment

Have you ever seen forests and hills?
a traveller once spoke
And in his eyes, there was a glint
yet unknown feelings it evoked
He told me tales of places and times
enchanted heart, a splinter in mind
With every word and with every smile
my past became a foolish waste of life

A further day has been born in the night
and with it comes the change
My meditations enlightened my views
I'm longing for those lands so strange
Duty says: Attend to me!
You have your task, you must not flee!
But freedom cries: Let me out!
So in the end I leave without a doubt Defying the dreams I have
into the light I go
May fortune be my friend

On this journey, miles and miles
Where is my path?
What lies beyond these mountains
framing my desire?
Oh, I won't return
until foreign seems my homeland
and I've found
the end of wanderlust

On the mantelpiece I left a note
waving my fellows goodbye
They might even have liked to ensue
but that's not the gist of why And so I write this book on my own
heading for the things yet to come
Gentle breeze, I close my eyes
I feel it now, my spirit starts to fly

Defying the dreams I have...

On this journey, miles and miles...

And now I stand
among the oaks of ancient times
and I begin to understand
the light in his eyes

On this journey, miles and miles...