

## Path Of Reality

Tracedawn

The future unknown. cannot say man or god  
So may the destiny show us the way  
We can but hope that it leads us by the path  
But theres always allurement to turn off the road

But on the edge of road only will-o-wisps play  
And following them the truth light disappears  
But why must we follow that dying light

If you stay you'll pine away  
If you leave your honour will be history

Creatures of nights mortals of morning  
Always reaching for the reborning  
For them are laughing moon and sun  
Forgotten even they're not eternal

If you stay you'll pine away  
If you leave your honour will be history

In silence we walk no sign of tomorrow  
We travel a long and a winding road  
We can but hope that it leads us by the path  
So may the destiny show us the way

If you stay you'll pine away  
If you leave your honour will be history