

## Angkor Wat

### "Spirit Of The Air"

Visit "[Spirit Of The Air](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Deep in the ocean, mermaids are crying  
Oh, Lord  
King of thunder, magic surrounds You  
Oh, Lord

On the island, land of the lives of the hills  
Ariel's wind, blow the sails into a war

Before You can say, "Spirit! Come and go!"  
My Lord  
I'll bring the tempest, I won't even question  
I'll be gone in a trip of a toe

Inside of your rage, now I'm trapped again  
Cloven pine was my prison for a decade

[Chorus]  
Groves and standing lakes  
Island of dreams where You reside  
Spirit of the air  
You throw your tricks and spells  
And claim for your freedom once denied  
It's no good watch the skies through someone else  
eyes

I'm a soul of freedom, Lord of the wisdom  
A creature of nature, I drag'em to the ocean

[Repeat chorus]

Through someone else eyes...

Visit [Angkor Wat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.