

Ayreon

"Carried By The Wind"

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"It is the 6th century. This is where it all began. My tired body has passed away, but my once-tortured spirit is finally free now. My name is ... Ayreon."

[Arjen Lucassen]

I've crossed the edge where time disappears
My life has been taken by the charm of the seer
My conscience is clear, I committed no sin
My spirit roams free now, carried by the wind

My mission has failed, the spell has been cast
I wasn't the first one and I won't be the last
This can't be the end, so let it begin
My message will reach you, carried by the wind

Out here on Mars I now realize
Mankind has vanished, tears fill my eyes
There must be a world I can live in
My spirit will find it, carried by the wind

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