Falconer "Mindtraveler"

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I travel over high mountains through deep valleys and forests Crossing great rivers in search of knowledge of the gods from far beyond place and time I hear a whispering wind, it tells me to strive on through the horizon of my thoughts

I am the mindtraveller my quest is man's destiny Teach me secret holy spells and the wisdom of the elderly Gazing into my mind entering my soul. Is there not a secret to unfold. (Here I have advices to be told)

I am the mindtraveller seeking wisdom of yore I am the mindexplorer striving to know so much more Spirits of history fill my soul with divine old words I am on the right track out of the haze I'll emerge

I reach unknown croners in the back of my mind Never been here before still I recognise it all. I hear the whispering voices clearly all around me, echoing in the valley where magic intellect dwells

Finally I can see the blind not knowing why they exists, I hear laments of nature, where led the path we missed? Visit <u>Falconer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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